

Weak B 271

Chapter 271: Pig Teammate

Chunmei followed Mrs. Xu, squeezing into the crowd, undoubtedly trying to help her third sister, Chunxia, out of trouble.

“I’m just afraid of being laughed at. After all, I didn’t even finish elementary school, and now I want to teach myself the knowledge in middle school textbooks. If someone like Educated Youth Su found out, I can’t imagine how they would mock me, so I just...”

Chunxia was quick-witted too and, noticing that her younger sister Chunmei was throwing her a lifeline, she paused, her face full of grievances as she tearfully continued.

“Third sister, stop talking, I know you’re not like some shameless people who, well aware that someone has a fiancée, still sneakily plot behind the scenes, managing to break up an engaged couple. Let’s go home, so we don’t have to stomach those shameless individuals.”

As she spoke, Chunmei glanced at Su Qing, seemingly by accident.

“Young lady, who are you talking about?”

Su Qing wasn’t planning to say anything because as soon as she opened her mouth, it would confirm that she was that shameless person. However, Educated Youth Hu, eager to help, couldn’t contain himself and immediately came to Su Qing’s defense:

“Our Educated Youth Su hasn’t ruined anyone’s relationship. It was Comrade Zhou Weimin who took a liking to our Educated Youth Su himself and was the one who initiated the proposal to break off his...

“Hu Yan!”

At this moment Su Qing was anything but pleased with Educated Youth Hu defending her, as he was practically being a detrimental teammate. Annoyed internally, she maintained a pained expression externally:

“Stop it. Perhaps we really misunderstood Comrade Chunxia Xu. However, what I really don’t understand is why Comrade Chunxia Xu, even if she was dragging Comrade Zhou Weimin into the woods to talk about borrowing a book, would need to...”

Zhou Weimin interrupted Su Qing, “If you keep creating problems out of nothing, consider our engagement off!”

Su Qing’s eyes widened in shock: “You wouldn’t dare!” After all, she had given everything to this man. If he dared not to marry her, he shouldn’t blame her for taking drastic actions!

“Continue causing a scene here, and you’ll see if I dare!”

With those words, Zhou Weimin did not look back as he squeezed out of the crowd and swiftly returned to his own home.

The farce ended with Zhou Weimin's departure, but needless to say, both Chunxia Xu's reputation and Zhou Weimin's were practically ruined by today's events.

Even Su Qing's own reputation wouldn't fare much better.

Moreover, Zhou Weimin had indeed gone to the Kang Family to call off the engagement because of her, and now with Chunxia Xu's accusations, Su Qing's image was definitely not as harmless as she usually portrayed.

Upon realizing someone's true character, would the friends who used to surround her still associate with her as before?

"Su Qing, Hu Yan and I will head back to the Youth Educated Institute first. Don't come back too late yourself."

Zhang Xiao tugged at Hu Yan's sleeve, their faces showing no particular expression. Without minding that Su Qing was still standing there, as soon as they left the Kang Family's house, Zhang Xiao complained: "We were probably used as pawns."

Hu Yan: "You noticed that too?"

"Isn't it obvious! If it was really like Su Qing said, that Zhou Weimin liked her and pursued her, and to be with her, took the initiative to break off his engagement at the Team Leader's House... then why didn't Zhou Weimin speak up today to defend his fiancée?"

Zhang Xiao, who is Educated Youth Zhang, was naturally referring to Su Qing as Zhou Weimin's fiancée, not Kang Li, his previous fiancée.

Hu Yan frowned: "Exactly. If Zhou Weimin truly loved Su Qing, he wouldn't let misunderstandings exist between them. What he should have done was explain immediately to Su Qing why he was seen in the woods with that village girl."

Chapter 272 She Is Smart!

"What's there to explain? We all saw what happened, do you think a situation like that still needs an explanation?"

Zhang Xiao's eyes flashed with disgust, "If you ask me, Zhou Weimin is no good. Marrying him might not be a good thing for Su Qing."

Xu family.

"What about your face, huh?" As soon as he entered the door, Father Xu slapped Xu Chunxia twice and said furiously, "Without a reputation, which family would want to marry you?"

Mrs. Xu: "Father, now that things have come to this, I think we should find a husband for third daughter as soon as possible. Even if it's a cripple, a blind man, or a mute, as long as the other side offers a high bride price, we should just bring him over and take her away."

“Why? Why are you treating me this way?” Xu Chunxia’s cheeks were swollen, and her eyes brimmed with tears as she glared at the parents who gave birth to her but did not treat her like a human being.

“Because you are our child!” Mrs. Xu’s face was cold, and her triangular eyes showed no sympathy or tenderness of a mother for her daughter. She said, “Look at Li Bao. Even though she was returned by the Zhou family, she listened to her parents’ arrangement and married a good man. Now, her whole family has benefited a lot from Li Bao...”

“What’s so good about marrying a divorcee?! If you dare to find me a divorcee, if you dare to find me a blind or crippled man, or a mute, I will die for you to see!”

Xu Chunxia said indignantly with tears streaming down, then turned around and ran to the room she shared with her two younger sisters.

Xu Chunlai: “Dad, Mom, I think third sister just needs a beating!” The second in the lineup at home and the eldest among the brothers.

Xu Chunwang: “If third sister doesn’t obey, just hit her!” The fifth in the sibling order and second of the brothers, he was young but refused to learn good things, definitely a troublemaker.

“If we damage her and no one wants her, wouldn’t it be a waste to have raised her for over a decade?” Father Xu retorted to his two sons, then turned his gaze to Mrs. Xu: “Find someone for third daughter as quickly as possible. No matter the personal circumstances of the other side, as long as the bride price is high, I will agree to the marriage without hesitation.”

Mrs. Xu: “Agreed.”

Kang Family.

Before bed, Cai Xiufen thought of the scene that Xu Chunxia, Su Qing, and Zhou Weimin had caused in her courtyard, and her face turned ugly.

“What is all this mess?! Li Bao has nothing to do with the Zhou family scumbag anymore, so why does Chunxia have to drag our Li Bao into her own scandal?”

Team Leader Kang was sitting cross-legged near the edge of the kang bed. He lit his smoking pipe, took a puff, and frowned, “She’s trying to shift everyone’s attention from herself.”

“She’s pretty smart!”

Cai Xiufen snorted coldly and said, “Li Bao considered her a friend, but look at her now, getting involved with Zhou Weimin of all people. How is that fair to our Li Bao?”

Team Leader Kang: “Li Bao and that girl probably aren’t friends anymore.”

Cai Xiufen: “Li Bao told you that?”

Team Leader Kang: "Think about it. What did Li Bao say and how did Chunxia's face look when that Zhou family woman made a fuss at our courtyard gate previously?"

Reminded by Team Leader Kang, Cai Xiufen quickly remembered and said, "So, Li Bao had already broken off with the Xu family's third daughter by then!"

"If it weren't for that girl calling Li Bao out from our house, would Li Bao have gotten into trouble that day? I've been feeling that girl had too many schemes in mind ever since she got close to Li Bao. If it wasn't for her seemingly harmless intentions towards our Li Bao, I wouldn't have given her easy jobs with a lot of work points before Li Bao went to North City."

Chapter 273 Different Feelings

Extinguishing the fire in his pipe, Captain Kang shook his head and sighed lightly, "I have no idea what's so good about that bastard from the Zhou family. First, the educated youth Su from the city took a liking to him,

and now... even the third daughter of the Xu family has fallen for that bastard. I reckon, given the way Xu Laoer and his wife handle things, after today's incident, they are most likely to send their third daughter out of the house at the earliest opportunity."

They don't treat their daughter as a person, just waiting for the time to look at a match, hoping to get a hefty dowry in exchange for her.

As for the man's character and whether he looks decent, that doesn't even come into their consideration.

To sum it up in one sentence: If he can afford the dowry they demand, he is considered a good son-in-law that they like!

Cai Xiufen: "If you ask me, that little bastard is purely a disaster! Fortunately, our Li Bao can pick up and put down, otherwise, even if she married into the Zhou family, life would hardly be comfortable."

After a moment of silence, Cai Xiufen spoke up about Xu Chunxia: "With our Li Bao as a precedent, the third daughter of the Xu family still set her heart on that little bastard from the Zhou family, which shows her blindness is no ordinary matter.

Especially her lack of self-respect, using such despicable methods to get into the Zhou family, she is simply ruining her own reputation. Looking back, her being casually disowned by her parents, frankly, is her own doing!"

"You're right, every effect has its cause. When the third daughter of the Xu family is disowned by her parents randomly, she can't blame anyone else."

Captain Kang agreed and then, placing his pipe properly, lay down in his spot and pulled up the blanket saying, "Let's sleep, none of this concerns our family. Just leave them be!"

Cai Xiufen made a sound of agreement and said, "Pull the light cord."

Captain Kang made no sound, but the next moment, the room plunged into darkness.

A long strip of cloth was tied to the light cord, and the cloth was pressed under the mattress where Captain Kang slept by the wall, making it very convenient to turn off the light.

...

Kang Li did not expect that almost ten days after she sent out the parcel, she would receive a reply letter from her family.

Before she even opened the envelope, just by looking at its thickness, Kang Li guessed that it contained at least more than five or six sheets of letter paper.

The result was indeed as she had expected.

A total of six sheets, each densely written. From the handwriting, it was clear that Big Brother Kang had taken the pen, but after reading the content of the letters, Kang Li laughed.

It turned out that Big Brother Kang was merely a tool.

The reason?

The content of the letter was entirely in their mother's tone.

After skimming the letter, thinking of her mother dictating by the side while Big Brother Kang sat seriously writing at the desk, Kang Li felt an involuntary warmth in her heart and found it somewhat amusing.

However, when Kang Li refocused on the content of the letter in her hands, she couldn't help but laugh.

All over a man like Zhou Weimin, people are losing their minds, blinded in their rush to have him, even going as far as to tarnish their own reputations and turn an intensely private matter into public gossip foolishly involving her as well.

It's absurd!

Stuffing the envelope into a drawer, Kang Li's expression grew cool, deeply feeling Xu Chunxia had no brains.

With all the men out there, she had to get involved in the sordid entanglement of a despicable man and a shameless woman.

Now it's done, she's lost her reputation while the couple remains betrothed, with a wedding impending in the last month, and in the end, of the whole affair, only Xu Chunxia herself is paying for the farce.

Sympathy?

Kang Li shook her head; she would not sympathize with fools.

Chapter 274 You Are Awesome!

Ming Ming looked quite astute, but what she did was really beyond agreement.

Besides, what was so good about Zhou Weimin, that moth-like man, that she needed to tarnish her own reputation just to marry him?

With a snort of derision, Kang Li thought of her biological mother's speculations in the letter, her actions described only as: blind and self-inflicted!

"Mom, did you receive the reply letter Doudou Brother wrote to my sister and me today?"

After kindergarten was dismissed, Kang Li picked up the three kids on the way back to the compound, when suddenly she heard Milk Bun Ming Han's voice, she couldn't help but turn her gaze to the little one, she smiled gently and responded, "Not yet."

"Why not? I've been looking forward to it for so many days, why hasn't Doudou Brother replied to Hanhan and my sister yet?"

Milk Bun Ming Han furrowed her little eyebrows and asked her mother from the stroller.

“Your Doudou Brother must have a lot to say to you, so the reply is a bit slow, you and sister need to wait patiently, you should receive your Doudou Brother’s reply in a few days.”

Her soft voice gently spilled over her lips, comforting Milk Bun Ming Han and her sister Ming Wei just a little, but then the child turned to look at her brother Min Rui, and once again raised her childish voice, “What about the reply letters Xiaoyu cousin and Maomao cousin sent to brother?”

Kang Li: “Not yet, either!”

The stroller was made of bamboo, and considering the weather was getting colder, it wasn’t comfortable for the twins to just sit on the seat, so Kang Li had specially sewn two soft cushions of the right size fixed on the seat, and also wrapped the handrails with cotton cloth several times, to protect Min Rui’s hands from getting cold on the way to and from school.

“I see, then I’m not in a hurry!”

Milk Bun Ming Han said, looking towards her brother Min Rui and chuckled “hehe.”

Xiao Ming Wei: “Second brother, big brother is looking at you!”

Milk Bun Ming Han: “Let him look, I’m not afraid of him.”

Xiao Ming Wei blinked her big eyes like black grapes, “Really? Are you really not afraid of big brother, second brother? I don’t believe it one bit!” she said with a childish voice, covering her mouth and giggling, “Every time big brother glares, second brother would shrink his neck scared, I saw it very clearly.”

“You must have seen it wrong, that’s not me.”

Milk Bun Ming Han vehemently denied.

“My eyes are very sharp, I didn’t see it wrong!” Xiao Ming Wei laughed gleefully, her eyes sparkling, “Also, every time second brother doesn’t behave, and big brother hums softly, second brother immediately doesn’t dare to move, Vivi isn’t wrong, right?”

Milk Bun Ming Han glared: “Consider yourself amazing!”

The boy-girl twins babbled at each other in the stroller, while Kang Li watched with a faint smile on her lips, even Min Rui, the elder brother, had his mouth slightly curl unnoticed because of his younger siblings’ bickering.

Being exposed by his sister in front of their mother left Milk Bun Ming Han with a tiny bit of unhappiness.

“Mom, can I sleep with you tonight?”

Stinky Vivi, as long as mom nods, let's see how smug you can be, Milk Bun Ming Han thought, looking at his mother with a pitiful gaze that involuntarily made one feel sympathetic.

And indeed, Kang Li fell for the little one's ploy, she answered with a smile, "You can."

Unexpectedly, before Milk Bun Ming Han could rejoice and show off to his sister, he heard his mother continue, "Tonight, you all will sleep in mom's room."

Xiao Ming Wei felt the surprise came too quickly, "Mom, are you saying Vivi can also sleep with mom?"

Chapter 275: Black Sesame Paste Twin with Mixed Sex

Kang Li: "Of course."

Xiao Ming Wei: "And big brother too, right?"

Kang Li, beaming with a smile, said, "That's right."

"Big brother, big brother, did you hear that?! Tonight we can all sleep with mom!" Xiao Ming Wei was so excited she was almost dancing.

Milk Bun Ming Han was really frustrated. Why did mom have to let brother and sister sleep with them? Couldn't it just be mom and him alone for sleeping?

“Second brother, are you unhappy?”

Xiao Ming Wei cocked her head and looked at her brother Ming Han, her big eyes filled with curiosity: “You’re frowning, you must be unhappy. So, why are you unhappy? Don’t you want to sleep with mom anymore?”

The little girl’s face was a picture of innocence, showing no signs of setting a trap for her brother Ming Han.

“Who says? I’m very happy. Tonight I’m going to sleep next to mom and listen to the stories she tells.” Hmph! They thought they would see him upset, and then he would end up sleeping by himself in their room, leaving mom to her and big brother. He wouldn’t fall for that!

Milk Bun Ming Han forced a big smile, his eyes curving into crescents. Seeing him like this, Xiao Ming Wei was inwardly fuming: Bad second brother!

With a sly turn of his eyes, Milk Bun Ming Han suddenly looked at his mom: “Mom, sister is getting angry, she’s being naughty!”

Xiao Ming Wei lifted her chin: “I’m very happy, I’m not angry at all!”

“Lalala...”

Milk Bun Ming Han made a face at his sister.

“Wow! Second brother, you have something dirty on your face!” Xiao Ming Wei cooed as she pulled a handkerchief from her pocket, smiling, “Second brother, come here, let me wipe it off for you, or you’ll be a little blotchy cat!”

“Really? Do I have something dirty on my face?” Milk Bun Ming Han touched his face, not wanting to become a blotchy cat. With this thought, Milk Bun Ming Han leaned his face towards Xiao Ming Wei.

Unexpectedly, what met him was not his sister wiping off dirt, but a pinch on his face.

Stunned for a moment, Milk Bun Ming Han’s face tightened as he exploded at his sister: “Luo Mingwei, you’re mean!”

“Why would you say Vivi is mean? Vivi did wipe the dirt off for you!”

Xiao Ming Wei looked innocent.

Milk Bun Ming Han: “You’re lying, there was no dirt on my face, you’re just a little liar!”

Xiao Ming Wei: "I'm not a little liar! I'm mom's good baby!"

Milk Bun Ming Han crossed his arms: "Mom's good baby is me, not you!"

"Alright, you're both mom's dear little babies, but if you keep arguing like this..." before Kang Li could finish her sentence, the twin siblings chimed in together: "Mom, mom, I and sister (second brother) are not fighting!"

Kang Li raised an eyebrow: "Is that so?"

The twin siblings answered together: "Yes, Hanhan (Vivi) is not lying to mom."

Kang Li smiled: "If there's no fighting, that's good."

...

That night, the twin siblings slept on either side of Kang Li, with brother Min Rui sleeping next to his brother Ming Han. However, after Kang Li finished telling a story and saw that the three little ones were fast asleep, she gently got up, gathered the three little ones together, and gave most of the bed space to the little ones to sleep. She then lay back down by the edge of the bed.

This was only to prevent Xiao Ming Rui from accidentally rolling off the bed at night.

Still, to be safe, she took a duvet and placed it beside the bed on Xiao Ming Rui's side...

"Godmother, what happened to you?"

That day, having dropped Xiao Ming Rui and his siblings off at the kindergarten, Kang Li went to the Song Family to check on Mrs. Qi, but upon entering the living room, she found Mrs. Qi looking extremely unwell.

Chapter 276 Can you stop being stupid?

"Li Bao is here, take a seat."

Mrs. Qi internally adjusted her emotions and managed a strained smile towards Kang Li.

"Godmother, can you tell me what has happened?"

Sitting on the sofa next to Mrs. Qi, Kang Li stared intently at her.

"Li Bao..."

“Hmm?”

Kang Li saw the look of difficulty on Mrs. Qi’s face, and her lips curled into a faint smile, “If godmother finds it difficult, then pretend I didn’t ask anything just now.”

Sighing deeply, Mrs. Qi shook her head and said, “Before you came in, I received... I received a call...” Hesitating for a while, Mrs. Qi’s complexion that had slightly recovered turned unsightly again, “There was a problem with the job at the Second Mechanical Factory.”

Kang Li frowned, “Is it that the positions have been filled?”

Mrs. Qi: “The original two positions have been reduced to one.”

“This...”

Kang Li was puzzled.

How could the agreed-upon positions suddenly decrease by one?

Mrs. Qi: “My acquaintance said that the second-in-command at their factory needed a position, and all other positions had already been prearranged, so they had to cancel one of the two positions promised to me.”

Kang Li: "If I remember correctly, yesterday was the day they were hiring temporary workers over there. Why wasn't this call made to godmother a couple of days earlier instead of choosing today?"

Mrs. Qi gave a wry smile: "Their factory announced the employment list early this morning."

"That means... only one of Feng Yi and Mo Yan can become a temporary worker."

Both young men had participated in the written and oral exams simultaneously, and it was meant to be a formality, but now they found out that the factory hadn't hired both of them but had kept one and rejected one. How would the two young men respond to this situation?

Young and impetuous, Kang Li was somewhat worried. No matter whether it was Feng Yi or Mo Yan who got hired by the factory... most likely neither would stay.

Mrs. Qi nodded, "Yes."

Kang Li: "Feng Yi and Mo Yan might choose to stand together or fall together." Voicing her speculation, Kang Li was silent for a while.

"Indeed, young people are impulsive. Now, my worry is that those two kids might just abandon the position altogether."

After a moment of contemplation, Mrs. Qi said, "It seems I need to think of another solution."

"Forget it, godmother. There's no need for you to trouble yourself further."

Kang Li shook her head, saying, "If they do waste that one remaining position, then let them be. After all, you don't owe them anything. And I'm sorry for bringing them up before, godmother!"

In the western suburbs, at Mo Yan's house.

"Can you stop being stupid?"

Hearing Feng Yi say he wouldn't go to the factory to report for the job, Mo Yan was so furious he was on the verge of throwing punches.

"I'm not being stupid. We agreed to enter the factory together and commute together, but now only I've been hired, and you... I just don't want to work there alone."

Feng Yi and Mo Yan had been discharged from the hospital and naturally had moved back into Mo Yan's house. Yesterday, both had attended the Second Mechanical Factory temporary workers recruitment. Who would have known that this morning, upon checking the published employment list at the factory, Mo Yan's name was missing? In an instant, Feng Yi thought of a lot, and then both with their own thoughts returned home silently. Then Feng Yi immediately declared: brothers should stick together in all things!

At those words, Mo Yan was beside himself with anger.

They both knew all too well how difficult it was to find a job. Now, with one of them gaining employment, which should have been cause for celebration, Feng Yi decided to give up the job opportunity for some damn “brotherly loyalty.” Was he out of his mind or just plain foolish?

“I think you’re sick, and seriously so!”

Chapter 277 Hate

With hands on hips, Mo Yan paced back and forth in front of Feng Yi, her brows furrowed confrontationally, “You should know that the only reason we even had the chance to take part in the written exam and interview at that factory was all thanks to your Mother Qi.”

“Of course, if it weren’t for Sister Kang Li, your Mother Qi might not have been willing to help us. And now, because of some ‘brotherhood loyalty,’ you’re about to give up the job opportunity that fell into our laps. Who are you being fair to, huh?!”

Feng Yi said, aggrieved, “You’re using foul language.”

“So what if I did? What are you going to do about it?”

Mo Yan rolled her eyes, her face grave, “If one of us starts working, at least we would have an income and not have to go to bed hungry every day. But if you give up this job opportunity,

“then I reckon we’ll really have no way of staying in the city. We’ll have to take our bedding rolls and run off to the countryside to join a work team, and then toil away day after day, with our faces toward the dirt and our backs to the sky, just to earn our food. Think about it, you’re not unfamiliar with fieldwork!”

He had undergone reform through labor on a farm, and he certainly didn’t believe she had no profound feelings about clutching farm tools and scrabbling for food in the dirt.

Feng Yi shivered abruptly.

When it came to laboring in the fields... he had too much experience! His thoughts involuntarily drifting back to the days he was detained on the reform farm, Feng Yi’s expression slowly grew pained. Noticing that something was off with him, a startled Mo Yan hurriedly approached, “What’s wrong? What’s happening to you?”

Crouching on the ground, Feng Yi hugged his knees, his forehead slick with cold sweat, his mouth trembling, his complexion pale. In that moment, he could not stop shivering all over.

“Feng Yi! Feng Yi! What are you thinking about? Snap out of it, quick!” Worried that something serious might happen to him, Mo Yan yanked him up from the ground, grabbed his shoulders, and shook him hard while continuously calling his name.

After a while, Feng Yi slowly came back to his senses, “Brother Yan...”

His voice trembling, he grabbed Mo Yan's hand, his eyes red as he shook his head and said with a choked voice, "Brother Yan, I didn't hurt anyone, I didn't, I don't know that person, I really didn't do it... But my mom said I did, and when the police came to my house to arrest someone, she said it was me who hurt the person..."

"The food at the farm was so scarce and bad, and I had to work every day. I was so tired, I felt like I would die there. But I wanted to get out, wanted to live, to walk out of the farm..."

Tears streamed down his face, unbeknownst to Feng Yi, his pain turning into anger and sorrow, "I was taken home by my dad's driver, but not a single person in that home welcomed me. They all sat in the living room, looking at me as if I were a stranger.

"My mom cursed at me, asking why I didn't die out there. She drove me away. My dad didn't say a word, and my brothers... those I'd called 'brother' all these years, my stepbrothers... they just sat there and watched coldly... Brother Yan, I hate them!"

"I hate my mom. Why did she have to give birth to me? If she didn't like me, why did she bring me into this world? I might have a mother, but from childhood to adulthood, I never felt a hint of warmth from her. Apart from scolding me, she just ignored me; she didn't like me, her own son, one bit!"

Having vented all the words that had been suppressed in his heart, Feng Yi felt much more relieved. He wiped away the tears on his face, took two steps back, and said to Mo Yan, "I'll listen to you, Brother Yan. I'll go to work. That way, we won't have to go hungry every day."

Patted Feng Yi's shoulder, Mo Yan sighed silently and said with a smile, "That's more like it!"

He had never imagined Feng Yi had such a life experience, had never thought that a mother would give false evidence and send her own son off to be reformed, and upon his return home after completing his reform, ask him why he didn't die out there. Was she really his mother, not his stepmother?

Chapter 278: Luo Yanqing Suddenly Returns Home

Kang Li returned home from the Song Family's place and had just sat down in the living room when the landline phone started ringing.

"Hello..."

She picked up the receiver and barely got out one word before she heard a familiar voice from the other end of the line. She looked surprised, and then immediately said, "I just heard about it from my godmother, yes, I've just come back from her place, she told me... Can you tell me what you're thinking now?"

During her last hospital visit to see Feng Yi, Kang Li had left her home landline number to make it easy for Feng Yi to contact her if there was anything he needed.

To be honest, Kang Li really couldn't understand why every time she saw Feng Yi, she felt an indescribable emotion, to the extent that even after saving him, she still kept in touch.

"Alright, I get it, that's how you should be! It's not easy to have a job, and although there was a little accident that prevented Mo Yan from getting a job at the mechanical factory, we can look for other opportunities,

As soon as there's a suitable one, Mo Yan will naturally be able to have a good job just like you. Mm-hmm, I'm listening, talk it over with Mo Yan, just say what I said, don't get discouraged, there will almost always be job opportunities. Alright, let's leave it at that, goodbye."

After ending the call, Kang Li put the handset back on the landline and muttered to herself, "Seems like the young man is quite sensible."

...

It had been half a month since Kang Li went to the research institute to deliver clothes to Luo Yanqing. That day, around nine o'clock in the morning, Kang Li was writing in the study when she suddenly heard someone knocking at the courtyard door.

Stunned for a moment, she put down her pen and stood up to leave the study.

"Who is it?"

Just as she was about to open the courtyard door, Kang Li casually asked.

"It's me."

The voice was a bit hoarse and accompanied by bouts of coughing, but Kang Li recognized whose voice it was.

“Luo Yanqing!”

Feeling surprised, Kang Li quickly pulled the door latch aside and opened the courtyard door, seeing the person indeed standing outside, she couldn't help but ask, “You're back so suddenly, you're not seriously ill, are you?”

Looking unwell, wearing a mask, and with exhaustion hard to hide in his eyes, this person certainly knew how to push himself.

Luo Yanqing: “Caught a bit of a cold.”

After entering the courtyard and waiting for Kang Li to close the door again, Luo Yanqing said, “I think it's nothing serious, but the director was worried and insisted on giving me three days off, cough! Cough, cough...”

“You call this nothing serious?”

Hearing the man's coughing that sounded as if he was choking on his heart and lungs, Kang Li took his travel bag from his hand with a frown, “How did you catch a cold?”

“I...”

Luo Yanqing's lips quivered, and after a while, he said, "Last Wednesday night, I had already gone to bed, but suddenly came up with a possibility, and I didn't bother to put on a jacket, just wore a shirt and went to the lab..." He didn't continue after that.

It was drizzling that night, around midnight heading towards one o'clock, he was wide awake, pondering how to solve the sticking point he had encountered during the day's experiment,

Unexpectedly, he suddenly came up with another possibility, and couldn't wait until the next day to go to work, so he put on the trousers that were lying nearby and left the dormitory in a shirt he grabbed from the clothes rack.

It was now November, and though it was the beginning of the month, the nighttime temperatures were already low.

Just like that, after he had successfully finished his speculation in the lab, he began sneezing non-stop, and considering the short time till dawn, he simply stayed to continue working and didn't go back to the dormitory to rest.

The result was that he became groggy around noon and started running a low fever.

He had some cold medicine on hand, and thought it would improve after taking it, but he ended up dragging on until now.

The fever had subsided early, and he was feeling a bit more energetic, but he would cough violently on and off.

Chapter 279 Unstoppable

In such a situation, it wasn't just about him being able to work normally; even the staff from his team were getting distracted by his sporadic coughing.

To avoid affecting everyone's work progress, he could only follow Director Song's advice, stay home for three days of rest, register at the hospital, and see a doctor for a proper check-up.

Kang Li, "You didn't take any medicine? Didn't see a doctor?"

Luo Yanqing, "I did take medicine."

Kang Li, "And you can still cough like that?" He's almost thirty, and he still can't take care of himself. What was she supposed to say?

Luo Yanqing, "It's not a big deal."

He wasn't in high spirits, he lacked energy, and his cough was severe. And he calls this 'not a big deal'?

Kang Li pursed her lips, put down her travel bag, and told Luo Yanqing to pour himself some hot water to wash up, then she said, "Go lie down on the bed."

Luo Yanqing did as instructed.

Kang Li, "Give me your hand."

Luo Yanqing, puzzled, "...," but he didn't hesitate. He extended his hand from under the blanket and was stunned when he saw Kang Li sitting by the bed, taking his pulse.

His little wife understood medicine? And traditional Chinese medicine at that?

Questions arose in his heart, but Luo Yanqing chose not to immediately seek answers from Kang Li.

As time ticked by, Kang Li withdrew her hand, stood up, and said, "I'm going to pour you a cup of hot water."

Without waiting for Luo Yanqing's response, Kang Li left. In about two or three minutes, she returned with a water cup in one hand and medicine pills for Luo Yanqing to take in the other.

"The water's just right, take this medicine. If there's no improvement by tomorrow, you'll need to go to the hospital for an IV."

His lungs were a bit inflamed, and his voice sounded inflamed too. She hoped the special medicine she got from the System using Points at the Mall would work quickly, so he wouldn't have to lie in bed unable to sleep, continuously feeling uncomfortable.

"Thank you."

Sitting up, Luo Yanqing took the medicine and thanked Kang Li.

"We're husband and wife; there's no need for such courtesy."

As she spoke, Kang Li glanced at the water cup in the man's hand, "Finish the water." One needs to drink lots of water when having a cold, and this man could even forget the time when he got busy, so how could he remember something trivial like drinking more water?

And if he usually forgot, there was even less hope that he'd remember to be more careful during an illness.

Taking the empty water cup from his hand, Kang Li said, "You should sleep. If you need anything, just call me, I'll be in the study." After watching the man lie back down, Kang Li took the cup to the kitchen to wash it and glanced at the available ingredients, thinking about preparing something light for lunch.

With his little wife carefully attending to him and after taking the medicine Kang Li bought for him from the Mall through Dwen Dwen with Points, as well as drinking the brown sugar and ginger tea with loquat

leaves she had specifically made, by mid-afternoon, Luo Yanqing's coughing had noticeably reduced, and he seemed much more energetic.

"What are you getting up for?"

Looking at herself in the mirror, Kang Li was preparing to pick up the kids from kindergarten when she saw, to her surprise, the person who had been sitting up in bed throw off the covers. Seeing this, Kang Li's brows involuntarily knitted together.

Luo Yanqing, "I'll go with you to pick up the kids."

"Just getting a little energy and you want to go out and exert yourself? Do you think you haven't been sick long enough?" Kang Li said this but didn't stop the man's actions.

"I feel much better." He felt much more relieved than when he had arrived home at noon, and his throat felt considerably better, no longer coughing continuously.

Since she couldn't stop him, Kang Li could only admonish, "Put on a mask. Wait, let me get you another set of clothes." With that, she took out a black mid-length casual trench coat and matching casual pants from the closet, "Wear this."

Chapter 280 Are You Disgusted with Me?

Luo Yanqing nodded.

As Kang Li waited outside, it was only a moment before someone came out of the house.

So handsome!

Her gaze landing on the man, Kang Li inwardly praised.

The black mid-length trench coat paired with a white shirt underneath and black casual pants made the man's stature appear all the more tall and slender, and showcased his cold and noble temperament to the fullest.

"What's wrong?"

Thinking there might be something amiss with his attire, Luo Yanqing couldn't help but lower his gaze to check his clothes, but discovering nothing unusual, he turned his eyes back to Kang Li, a trace of puzzlement coloring his dark, ink-like phoenix eyes.

Shaking her head gently, Kang Li's beautiful fox eyes shone brightly, "Handsome!"

Feeling that this description might still be inadequate, she scrutinized the man from head to toe again, and from her red lips spilled, "My man is just so good-looking, anything he wears looks so stylish!"

As the words fell, she stepped forward two paces in Luo Yanqing's astonished gaze and, standing on tiptoe, planted a kiss on his forehead with a "smack".

Luo Yanqing intended to dodge, but Kang Li was too quick, giving him no time to react.

"Are you finding something wrong with me?"

A hint of grievances welled up in the clear fox eyes, and Kang Li stepped back, glaring at the man with a taut face.

"No, not at all..." His survival instinct kicking in, Luo Yanqing hastily shook his head, "I just didn't want to pass my cold to you." He hurried to explain, for fear of being misunderstood by his little wife.

Kang Li: "You're wearing a mask though." And wasn't she that she kissed his forehead?

"I'm sorry."

Luo Yanqing apologized promptly.

His ears turned red, his cheeks felt hot, but with the mask concealing his face, one couldn't see the change in his complexion, though the tip of his ears, red as if dripping with blood, betrayed his current state of mind.

Kang Li didn't respond but instead stated, "You're blushing." It wasn't a question; she used a declarative tone.

The fox eyes curved into crescents, and Kang Li's lips curled in pleasure, "You are mine, and whether I kiss you or do anything to you, it's all perfectly right." The tone towards the end held a hint of significance, but before Luo Yanqing could gather his thoughts from her words, Kang Li, chuckling softly, had already turned and walked towards the courtyard, reminding him, "Don't forget to bring the stroller."

Luo Yanqing stood in place, watching the graceful retreating figure of the woman, and as he recalled her words, his cheeks grew even hotter.

And his ears turned an even deeper shade of red.

His heart rate accelerated, and a faint smile began to spread within his usually indifferent phoenix eyes, while the corner of his mouth, hidden by the mask, imperceptibly curled.

You are mine?

She... she said he was hers!

Far from feeling uncomfortable, he felt a sense of warmth and joy instead.

Indeed, they were a married couple, their marriage protected by law, so naturally, he was hers, and she belonged to him as well...

Thinking this, Luo Yanqing, in a good mood, stretched his long legs and, pushing the stroller, hurried to catch up to his petite wife.

At the kindergarten gate.

“Kang Li! You’re a bit late today!” Hearing Wu Yue’s voice, Kang Li instructed Luo Yanqing to line up behind the parents of Class 1 while she walked up to Wu Yue, “There was something at home, so I left about ten minutes later than usual.”

Wu Yue glanced at Luo Yanqing’s retreating figure, then lowered her voice and, covering one side of her mouth with her hand, the amusement in her eyes was quite meaningful, “Were you too busy getting cozy with your man at home and forgot about the time?”

“My man? Are you sure you haven’t got it wrong?”