

Weak B 281

Chapter 281: Really? Just Watching the Fun... and Got Hurt by Mistake?

Kang Li's lips curled into a smile, her gentle brows and eyes glanced at Luo Yanqing's retreating figure before she redirected her gaze to Wu Yue.

"Just the way you two were walking together, and how well-matched you looked, if I'm wrong, just pretend you didn't hear anything just now!"

Wu Yue's words didn't need much pondering for one to realize she was being a bit sneaky.

Kang Li laughed and shook her head, "Is there a difference between saying that and saying nothing?" If wrong, as if she hadn't heard, it meant don't take it to heart, sly woman!

"So, did I guess right?" Wu Yue urged.

Kang Li grinned, "You're correct, he is indeed my lover, but he was wearing a mask, so how could you tell about this so-called matching level?"

"Do I even need to ask? Just the way you two walk together gives everyone a clear message that you two are a pair!"

Even though that gentleman was wearing a mask, Wu Yue's intuition told her he must be handsome, and his physique and demeanor were nothing to scoff at, a man like that could only belong with her good friend.

After all, both of them looked good, seemed intelligent, and had similar auras. Among the many people around, they stood out like cranes among chickens, as if they belonged to a world of their own.

And the people around them, including herself, were left out.

Not to mention, the moment she saw them together, that gentleman's gaze occasionally shifted to her good friend.

Wu Yue thought to herself.

"Is that so!" Kang Li smiled, then asked, "You didn't call me over just to tell me this, did you?"

"Look at my memory, I almost forgot." Wu Yue was initially startled, then slapped her forehead and whispered, "I came early today and witnessed quite a drama unfold."

Kang Li raised an eyebrow, "What drama?"

Wu Yue: "Two parents from the kindergarten class nearly came to blows, and one of those parents just happens to be the parent of a child from our 'Group 1' class."

Kang Li remained silent, her expression indifferent, wondering what was so interesting about a fight.

“Aren’t you the least bit curious?”

Seeing no change in Kang Li’s expression, Wu Yue couldn’t help but feel a bit surprised.

“Is it necessary to be curious? It’s just two people almost fighting, such incidents are not uncommon in our daily lives, and, I don’t really like joining in the hubbub, especially brawls.”

Kang Li spoke in a light tone, and upon hearing this, Wu Yue couldn’t help but ask, “Why?”

“One could easily get hurt by mistake. If something like that were to happen, who do you think should be held responsible?”

Upon hearing Kang Li’s words, Wu Yue was slightly shocked, “Really? Can watching a brawl actually result in getting hurt by mistake?”

Kang Li: “When people are emotionally charged, anything can happen.”

In this world, while she hadn't yet seen anyone get accidentally hurt from watching others fight, in her original world, whether through the news or short videos online, such incidents were not uncommon.

"It seems I need to be more careful in the future, not to watch every commotion."

Wu Yue muttered to herself, but she still told Kang Li about what she had seen, "What I wanted to tell you is about the parent who was almost beaten, her surname is Su, and she is the mother of Wen Yu from our 'Group 1' class..."

The whole incident unfolded like this: Wen Yue and another girl in the class got into an argument, and it was unclear who hit first, but by the time the preschool 'Group 2' class teacher realized her students were fighting,

Chapter 282: I Think I Didn't Misread

The two little girls had hair tangled like bird nests, one with a scratched hand, the other with two streaks across her face.

One was crying inconsolably while the other remained silent no matter the question.

In such a situation, the headteacher of the kindergarten class (2) certainly had no choice but to call the parents to come to the kindergarten.

As a result, as soon as Su Man entered the kindergarten, she saw the bruised and purple scratch on the back of Wen Yue's left hand, and the other little girl, who had quarreled and fought with Wen Yue, had two shocking nail marks on her right cheek.

Feeling a sudden pang of concern in her heart, Su Man didn't wait for the teacher to speak before scolding Wen Yue and dragging her over to apologize to the other girl.

She thought this would cool down the other parent and de-escalate the situation.

Unexpectedly, Wen Yue clamped her mouth shut tight like a clamshell that wouldn't open.

Feeling frustrated, Su Man slapped the little girl on the back a couple of times without thinking.

The teacher naturally tried to intervene, but Su Man was not in a mood to listen. All she could think about was not paying compensation, feeling embarrassed for being called into the kindergarten, and she kept chastising Wen Yue.

Even so, the other parent had no intention of letting the matter go, immediately questioning Su Man's ability to teach her child, stating that her daughter nearly had her face 'spoiled' and demanding compensation, otherwise, the issue would not be resolved easily.

Su Man definitely did not want to agree, and the two began to argue, completely disregarding the teacher's words.

As the school day was nearing its end, and not wanting to continue the endless argument with the other parent, Su Man asked the teacher if she could take Wen Yue and her two sisters home early.

Seeing that Su Man wanted to leave, the other girl's parent stepped forward to block her, saying that they wouldn't let anyone leave until the matter was settled.

Su Man, unable to contain her anger, went to push the other parent but, unexpectedly, the other was ready to retaliate.

If it weren't for the teacher quickly stepping in front of Su Man as things turned ugly, the child inside Su Man's stomach might not have survived.

The quarreling was so loud and took place outside, making it difficult for the parents who had arrived early to wait at the kindergarten gate to ignore.

"That Comrade Su is really strange. She comes to the kindergarten and, instead of clarifying the situation, she scolds her own daughter. And it turns out, the girl who started the fight was not her child..." Wu Yue muttered, while Kang Li stood beside her, quietly listening without interrupting.

Coincidentally, as Su Man walked with Wen Yue and her two sisters out of the kindergarten, she saw Kang Li and Wu Yue standing together. At the same time, their gazes met with Su Man's.

In an instant, Su Man's face turned ugly!

"Is Comrade Su glaring at us?"

Wu Yue was utterly puzzled.

Kang Li: "Really? I didn't see clearly."

"I'm sure I saw it right," Wu Yue said with a pout. "She probably thinks we're gossiping about her." Upon hearing this, the corners of Kang Li's mouth twitched almost imperceptibly.

Noticing the slight change in Kang Li's expression, Wu Yue gave an awkward smile, feeling uncomfortable she said, "I was talking about her, but it's not like I was making things up."

Kang Li smiled, "Okay then, the kindergarten gate is open now, and it's almost time to fetch the children, so I won't chat any longer here." Saying this, she moved towards Luo Yanqing.

...

"Mommy!"

The twin with mixed sex, seeing Kang Li, beamed with joy and scampered over with their short little legs.

Kang Li's lips curled into a smile, her eyes tender and doting: "Slow down, be careful not to fall."

“Huh?” Upon getting close to Kang Li, the twins looked up with their little heads at the tall figure standing behind their mother: “Daddy? Are you Daddy?”

Chapter 283: The Mind of a Petty Person

Before Luo Yanqing could respond, the twins turned their gaze toward Kang Li, “Mommy, mommy, this is daddy, right?”

Kang Li’s bright fox-like eyes brimmed with amusement as she nodded her head.

The twins immediately rushed forward with joy, each hugging one of Luo Yanqing’s long legs, and again looked up saying, “Daddy, daddy, Hanhan (Vivi) missed you so much!”

Luo Yanqing hummed a neutral “Mm” as a response to the twins.

“Daddy’s home, I’m so happy, so happy!” Sitting in the stroller, Xiao Ming Wei rested her chin on her hands, babbling with a milky voice.

Milk Bun Ming Han: “Dumdum!” If you’re happy, then be happy, is there a need to keep smiling like that?

Xiao Ming Wei: “Vivi’s not a dum dum, second brother is the dum dum.”

Milk Bun Ming Han: "If you're not a dum dum, why are you giggling so foolishly?"

Blinking her eyes, Xiao Ming Wei asked, "I'm not giggling foolishly, I'm happy. Isn't second brother happy to see daddy?"

"Who says so?"

Milk Bun Ming Han glared: "I'm just as happy as you are to see daddy. But no matter how happy I am, I wouldn't giggle foolishly like you." Dum dum!

"Second brother is mean, Vivi is laughing so cutely, how can you say it's a foolish giggle?"

Xiao Ming Wei puffed her cheeks, pouting to show her displeasure.

"Alright, alright, you aren't giggling foolishly, your laugh is very cute, okay?" Realizing that daddy was looking at him, Milk Bun Ming Han hurriedly changed his tune and grinned at his sister.

"Hmph, I don't believe you, I'm going to ask daddy." Xiao Ming Wei turned her head to look at daddy: "Daddy, daddy, do you think Vivi's laugh is silly?"

Luo Yanqing shook his head.

Seeing this, Xiao Ming Wei immediately gloated at her brother Ming Han, "See, daddy says my laugh isn't silly at all!"

Milk Bun Ming Han turned his head away with a haughty air: "... I won't pay attention to you, see how you gloat then!

The twins weren't the only ones overjoyed by daddy's appearance. Even brother Min Rui, after being picked up from kindergarten by mommy and seeing daddy in that instant, his eyes suddenly sparkled brilliantly like stars.

The family of five walked towards the courtyard.

Kang Li held Min Rui's hand on one side, and Luo Yanqing pushed the twins on her other side. From behind them, this scene was incredibly heartwarming.

As they entered the courtyard almost unconsciously, Kang Li looked up and saw Su Man walking in front, with the young girl Wen Yue leading her two younger sisters behind her. Suddenly, the person ahead stopped, turned around, and told the three young girls, "Can you walk a little faster?"

"You go your way, we didn't ask you to wait!"

That was Wen Yue's voice as she looked coldly at her stepmother Su Man.

Su Man tried to keep her smile gentle, "I'm just worried about you being taken away by bad people."

"Stop pretending!"

Wen Yue snapped back like a little wolf cub.

"You..."

Su Man's face shifted slightly; she wanted to say something but noticed that Kang Li was leading Min Rui just several yards behind Wen Yue and her sisters, and also saw a tall, upright comrade pushing the twins by Kang Li's side. A flicker of irritation crossed the depths of her eyes, followed by a sly glint.

Pondering with malicious intent: How restless! Comrade Luo is so busy at the office, and as a wife, she has the audacity to bring a strange man into their home right in front of Comrade Luo's three children. She indeed lives up to the name of a vixen!

With a mean spirit, Su Man slowed her pace until Wen Yue and her sisters caught up, and walked home with the three girls. When they reached the gate of their own courtyard, Su Man took out the key to unlock it, then said to Wen Yue and her sisters, "You go in first."

Chapter 284: Say What You Just Said Again!

Wen Yue didn't even acknowledge her stepmother Su Man as she led her two sisters into the courtyard.

"Comrade Kang!"

When Kang Li and her family passed by the entrance of the Wen Family Courtyard, Su Man suddenly spoke out.

"Does Comrade Su have something to call me for?"

Halting her steps, Kang Li looked towards Su Man.

"I just want to ask, does Comrade Kang enjoy gossiping about others?" Su Man said with a mocking tone, "I saw very clearly, you and Song Xiaoran's mother standing together, discussing my affairs..."

"Stop right there!" Kang Li frowned, interrupting Su Man from continuing her chatter; she said, "Don't you think you're being quite nonsensical, Comrade Su?"

Su Man's face darkened, "Is it me being nonsensical, or is it Comrade Kang who lacks virtue, discussing my affairs with Song Xiaoran's mother?" She clearly remembered when she got into an argument at the kindergarten, nearly coming to blows, all of which was seen by Song Xiaoran's mother.

The woman almost stuck her head through the kindergarten's iron fence to gawk at the "excitement".

“Does Comrade Su have ears that catch the wind? Just because I was standing with Comrade Wu Yue, does it mean we were definitely talking about you? Besides, what about you that would merit our discussion?”

Kang Li’s brows were tightly furrowed. As she spoke, she prepared to move forward again, holding Ruirui’s hand and making sure Luo Yanqing followed.

“Don’t go, I haven’t finished speaking!”

Su Man stopped Kang Li from leaving, disregarding her pregnant condition, she blocked Kang Li’s way and looked meaningfully at Luo Yanqing before addressing Kang Li with a hint of sarcasm:

“You bring men home casually behind Comrade Luo’s back, you don’t think there’s a problem with your lifestyle? Or perhaps, you are indeed what Teacher Loo called a vixen, skilled in seducing men?”

Before Kang Li could explode, Luo Yanqing’s calm and cold voice flowed from his lips, “Repeat what you just said!” His eyes fixed on Su Man, deep and dark, full of chilling sharpness.

Kang Li looked at Luo Yanqing, “This is a matter between women, don’t interfere, take the children home first, I’ll be back soon.”

“No, Mommy, I don’t want to go home with Daddy, I want to wait here for Mommy!”

Milk Bun Ming Han raised his little voice, shaking his head like a rattle.

Xiao Ming Wei also shook her head, "Vivi doesn't want to go home with Daddy either; Vivi will wait for Mommy to go back together!"

"Good," Kang Li stroked the twins' heads and turned her gaze back to the man, "Don't worry, I can handle it."

At this moment, Luo Yanqing took off his mask, looking straight into Su Man's eyes, "Did you not hear, or did I not make myself clear before?"

Su Man's face turned pale, to be precise, from the moment Luo Yanqing had spoken earlier, she knew she had misunderstood, just because he was wearing a mask, she hadn't recognized him, and thus...

Feeling uneasy, Su Man did not want to think any further; she hurriedly lowered her stance, apologizing to Luo Yanqing, "I... I'm sorry, Comrade Luo, I misunderstood Comrade Kang. You're a generous man, could you please not take a woman's words to heart?"

Luo Yanqing's face was expressionless, his normally indifferent gaze became sharp and cold at that moment, "Apologize to my wife!"

A struggle flashed in Su Man's eyes as she forced herself to remain calm, "...only if Comrade Kang apologizes to me first. She and someone else started by speaking ill of me; my defamation of her came afterward!"

"I don't mind getting physical with a woman."

With a chilling aura surrounding him, Luo Yanqing looked at Su Man as if she were a dead person.

"How... how can you be like this?!"

Chapter 288: Kang Li Goes Berserk

Su Man stepped back, her eyes filled with disbelief.

"Luo Yanqing, take the child home." The other party was pregnant, and if they were to be frightened by someone's cold aura and something went wrong, they would end up being blamed whether they were right or not.

Kang Li gently pushed the man and then said to Xiao Ming Rui, "Go home with daddy and seriously complete the homework assigned by your teacher."

"Hmm."

Xiao Ming Rui nodded.

Watching Luo Yanqing and his family enter their courtyard, Kang Li then turned her gaze to Su Man: "If I remember correctly, it was you who left the kindergarten with your child and glared at me and Comrade Wu Yue. It was also you who inexplicably accused me and Comrade Wu Yue of talking behind your back. Comrade Su, could it be that you have a persecution complex?"

Su Man: "You dare to say that you haven't discussed me with Song Xiaoran's mother?"

Kang Li smiled slightly, "Not once, but I could say it a hundred times. But why would I discuss such utterly boring things in front of you? Moreover, our families are just neighbors, and I don't even know you well. I don't have that much idle time to gossip about you to satisfy some peculiar fancy!"

"Then what were you talking about?"

Su Man was simply being unreasonable.

"Comrade Su, I see you not only have a persecution complex, but you are also quite self-centered! Why would I need to report to you about what I discuss with Comrade Wu Yue? Okay, I've made my point clear about your accusation. Now, let's talk about your slandering of me."

Her expression suddenly turning cold, Kang Li stared down Su Man: "Do you think I am too nice, so you can slander me as you please?"

Su Man's gaze shifted away, "Don't be unreasonable! I was just mistaken. Besides, I've already apologized to Comrade Luo."

"First, you spread rumors about me, saying I dislike having people over to watch TV, claiming that I get annoyed whenever someone comes to my house to watch TV; today, in front of my spouse, you accused me of not being content at home, calling me a vixen, and saying I like to flirt with men. Comrade Su, with such a wild imagination, why don't you become a writer or a film director?"

Kang Li's words were sharp. She moved closer, her fox-like eyes cold and detached. She lowered her voice, leaned into Su Man's ear, and exerted an invisible pressure as she spoke, every word deliberate: "If it weren't for the fact that you are pregnant, I would have slapped you twice today!"

Taking a step back and creating a distance between them, Kang Li's expression returned to normal, and she added, "Remember, don't provoke me in the future; otherwise, I'll settle both new and old scores with you."

Having said that, Kang Li didn't look to see what Su Man's expression was. She turned elegantly and walked back to her own home.

Su Man stood rooted to the spot, dazed. After a while, she raised her hand to touch her forehead and found her palm was sweaty.

She knew... it was cold sweat—when Kang Li had come close to her, an inexplicable pressure enveloped her, making her almost unable to breathe normally.

It was terrifying!

That couple was too terrifying! Especially that woman, Kang Li... despite her gentle and frail appearance, the words she had just spoken to her and the pressure she exerted as she approached were terrifying enough to make her panic...

Suddenly, Su Man felt a bit of discomfort in her stomach. She couldn't help but gently rub it and then slowly turned around, leaned against the door frame for a while feeling a bit better, and then stepped into the courtyard.

"Seeing how today, because of you, your classmate's mom extorted ten yuan from me, how do you feel about that?"

Chapter 286: What if I'm Lying to You?

As she walked to the center of the courtyard and saw Wen Yue and her sisters, Wen Yi and Wen Yu, squatting on the ground playing with pebbles, Su Man couldn't help but feel irritated, "Wen Yue, have you not heard me talking to you?"

"That's because you wanted to compensate them yourself, what does it have to do with me?!"

Wen Yue stood up defiantly and stared at Stepmother Su Man, "Plus, the money you compensated them with is earned by my dad, as long as my dad doesn't say anything..."

Su Man cut off Wen Yue, "Fine, I will just ask your dad and see if he has anything to say about you fighting with your classmate today."

“Say whatever you want, if you think I will be scared, then you are wrong, bad woman!”

Was it her who wanted to fight Wang Nina?

No!

It was Wang Nina... it was Wang Nina who said to the classmates... that her mother divorced her father for another man, leaving her and her two sisters behind, calling her mother a bad woman who abandoned her husband and children.

She heard it and got very angry, so she called Wang Nina’s mother a bad woman, and then, they started fighting each other.

Su Man, “Am I the bad woman? If I were a bad woman, could I take care of you three sisters at home? Washing your clothes, cooking your meals, and taking you to and from kindergarten every day—I tell you, Wen Yue, you’re already over six, almost seven years old. You should know better!”

Wen Yue, “It’s because of you that my dad divorced my mom!”

Su Man, “Your parents’ divorce had nothing to do with me.”

Wen Yue, "Get away from me, I hate you!"

Tears rolled down her eyes; Wen Yue felt very sad. She didn't believe a word Wang Nina had said because her mother had always been so good to her. But Wang Nina insisted she wasn't lying, claiming her aunt lived in the same residential compound as her grandma, and also saying that her aunt's house was next to her grandma's... that all those words had been spoken by her grandma in front of the neighbors...

"Sister..."

Wen Yi stood up, tugged at her sister Wen Yue's sleeve, and whispered softly, "Don't cry, sister."

"Okay, sister won't cry."

Although she said this, the tears in Wen Yue's eyes just wouldn't stop.

Seeing this, tiny Wen Yi, with her hands on her hips, glared at Stepmother Su Man, "Bad woman, you are not allowed to bully my sister!"

"You, you two..." Su Man was so exasperated by Wen Yue and her sisters that she pointed at them, "Fine, fine, fine. You're all so good now, having learned to talk back. One by one calling me a bad woman—I'm going to call Wen Siyuan right now and have him divorce his bad wife and bring back your real mother!"

Leaving that remark behind, Su Man walked into the living room and quickly reached for the phone to dial the research institute.

The Luo Family.

In the kitchen, Kang Li was slowly cooking rice. As she felt someone entering the kitchen, she casually asked, "Don't you want to know what Comrade Wu Yue said to me?"

Luo Yanqing, "If you wanted to tell me, you would."

"You do understand me."

With a chuckle, Kang Li was slicing potatoes as she spoke, "Comrade Wu Yue is Vivi's good friend Song Xiaoran's mother. Today she called me over and bluntly said that we make a good couple. Afterward, she mentioned the neighbor's child getting into a fight at school..."

Speaking slowly and without a hint of personal emotion, Kang Li repeated to Yanqing everything Wu Yue had said, and at the end remarked, "Throughout the conversation, I didn't express a single opinion."

Luo Yanqing, "I believe you."

Kang Li's eyes gleamed, and smiling she said, "What if I'm tricking you?"

Chapter 287: Does Daddy Like Mommy?

Luo Yanqing spoke with certainty, "No."

"Are you saying I wouldn't deceive you, or I wouldn't lie?" Kang Li's beautiful, fox-like eyes didn't blink as she looked straight at the man with a smile tugging at her lips.

Luo Yanqing: "Neither." Without any hesitation, he said, "You have no need to deceive me, nor do you care to lie."

"It seems that you really do understand me."

Kang Li pursed her lips into a smile and then said, "You're still sick. Go to your room and lie down for a bit. When the meal is ready, I'll call you." Seeing that the man was still standing there, Kang Li couldn't help urging, "Don't just stand there," she pointed to the enamel basin, "Take this to your room, drink it, and then get into bed."

"...Okay."

After hesitating for a long while, Luo Yanqing finally responded.

"You must finish it."

Brown sugar ginger tea, also known as brown sugar ginger water, has a certain curative effect on coughs. Moreover, she had added a loquat leaf to the pot and simmered it for quite some time, thus enhancing its effects even more.

“Okay.”

Luo Yanqing responded again and then carried the enamel basin away.

“Daddy...”

Just as Luo Yanqing had settled into a sitting position by the bed after lifting the covers, he heard the voice of his younger son Luo Minghan float to his ears. He looked up at the child, “Don’t come too close.”

Milk Bun Ming Han blinked, “...”, wondering why.

Luo Yanqing understood the meaning in the child’s eyes. He said, “Being sick feels awful.”

“Daddy is sick and worried about passing it to Ming Han, right?”

Milk Bun Ming Han was clearly a bright little guy.

“Mm.”

Luo Yanqing nodded.

“Okay, then I’ll just stand here and talk with Daddy.”

Standing about two meters away from the bed, Milk Bun Ming Han said, “Mom almost collapsed from exhaustion when she came back from visiting Dad that day. She looked absolutely drained sitting on the couch. My brother, sister, and I were really worried about Mom, but she said she was fine. Daddy, is your workplace really far from our house?”

“...It is a bit far.”

After a long silence, Luo Yanqing responded.

Milk Bun Ming Han continued, “If it’s that far, then can Dad ask Mom not to visit you anymore? Ming Han doesn’t want Mom to get sick. Ming Han loves Mom and wants to be with her forever.”

Luo Yanqing said, “Okay.” Coming home so exhausted that she didn’t have any energy left? Frowning deeply, Luo Yanqing recalled what Director Song had told him.

His young wife had saved two teenagers on her way to bring him clothes at the station...

“Dad, you’re not mad at Ming Han, are you?”

Milk Bun Ming Han hadn’t left; his milky voice suddenly rang out again.

Luo Yanqing’s thoughts were brought back, and he looked at the child, “Why would I be mad at you?”

“Because Ming Han asked Mom not to visit Dad anymore!” Milk Bun Ming Han looked completely innocent.

Luo Yanqing shook his head, “No, I don’t want to see your Mom exhausted either.”

Milk Bun Ming Han said, “Thank you, Daddy! Daddy, did you know? Sister was bullied by some kids at the kindergarten before, and my brother and I helped her fight back. Mom found out and came to our kindergarten to protect us. Those bad kids apologized to my brother, sister, and me. The teacher, and many grandparents and other adults praised us for being smart and sensible and praised Mom for raising us well. Dad, Mom is super amazing! Sister and brother also really, really like Mom, just as much as Ming Han does!”

Luo Yanqing echoed, “Mm, your Mom is indeed amazing!”

With a twinkle in his eye, Milk Bun asked in his milky voice, “Then does Daddy like Mom?”

Chapter 288: If You Are Upright, Your Shadow Will Not Be Crooked

“Dad must love Mom just like we do, right? Dad, don’t you agree?”

Xiao Ming Wei’s adorable voice suddenly rang out at the room’s doorway.

Standing beside her brother Ming Han, and not hearing their father reply immediately, the little girl tilted her head and asked again, “Dad, don’t you agree?”

Luo Yanqing: “... Yes.” What liking someone meant, he wasn’t quite sure, but he knew one thing—he didn’t mind her being in his life, and he didn’t mind her getting close.

And seeing her smiling eyes always evoked an indescribable and happy feeling inside him!

And each time her sudden actions made his heart rate erratic and his ears heat up...

With thoughts turning in his mind, Luo Yanqing suddenly had a moment of clarity. He looked towards the twins and firmly responded again, “Yes, Daddy likes Mommy!”

Her presence influenced his moods, seeing her always made him happy, her sudden actions made his heart rate erratic and his ears tingle... Liking someone is probably just like that!

With a faint smile forming at the corners of his lips, Luo Yanqing nodded seriously to himself, and then he told the twins, "Go play, Daddy needs to rest for a while."

"Okay!"

Milk Bun Ming Han took his sister's hand, both giggling as they answered and scampered out of the room.

...

"I haven't heard you cough at all."

It was after seven in the evening, just after dinner, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing were sitting in the living room chatting and keeping an eye on Xiao Ming Rui playing with toys when Kang Li suddenly realized that the man hadn't coughed at all for over an hour since dinner. He couldn't help but laugh and mention it.

Luo Yanqing nodded, his lips slightly parting, "I feel much better now."

Kang Li: "You only took one dose of medicine after getting home."

Luo Yanqing: "That shows your medicine is good."

"Smooth talker," Kang Li chuckled. "To ensure a complete recovery, you must continue to take the medicine tonight and tomorrow morning, and keep drinking the brown sugar ginger tea."

"Yes, I'll listen to you."

Luo Yanqing had no objections.

Kang Li then changed the topic: "Comrade Wen next door has come back."

Luo Yanqing: "... " After a moment of surprise, Luo Yanqing asked, "Before we had dinner?"

Kang Li nodded lightly: "About that time."

"He must have been called home by his wife," Luo Yanqing stated.

Recently, every team member had been incredibly busy, nonstop; if it hadn't been for his severe cough, which could have disturbed everyone's work, he would have never left his post. That Comrade Wen Siyuan had returned home at this time, it was obvious why without much thought.

Especially after this afternoon's incident...

His expression subtly changing, Luo Yanqing assured: "You don't need to worry, if Comrade Wen Siyuan comes to our house, I'm here!"

Kang Li laughed: "I haven't done anything wrong, so what's there to worry about? If he wants to come to our house, let him come. We're innocent; we fear no accusations."

"You're right."

Luo Yanqing was supportive of what Kang Li said.

Next door at the Wen's family.

"Wen Yue, are you going to keep silent in front of Dad forever? Do you realize... Dad took time off work to come home."

Wen Siyuan was slumped on the couch, visibly exhausted but focused on his daughter Wen Yue, pinching the bridge of his nose, waiting for the young girl to speak.

“Hasn’t the bad woman already talked to you? Why do you still need to ask me?”

With tears swirling in her eyes, Wen Yue stood in the center of the living room, sobbing as she questioned her father.

Fighting his irritation, Wen Siyuan said, “Dad wants to hear it from you. And remember, Dad said your mom is not a bad woman!”

Chapter 289: Being Questioned

“The bad woman is not my mother!”

Wen Yue glared fiercely at her own father. She had said it so many times, Bad Woman Su Man was not her mother, but why did Dad pretend not to hear? The little girl was extremely heartbroken, as her tender voice at this moment was both shrill and full of anger:

“My mother’s name is Song Ning! My mother, her name is Song Ning! Why does Grandma have to spread rumors about my mom in the family compound? Why does Grandma say my mom is a bad woman who left to be with another man, that’s why you divorced? Why does my grandma have to say such things? Saying my mom is a bad woman who abandoned her husband and daughter!”

In a moment she couldn’t hold back, Wen Yue burst out crying loudly, all the while defending her mother: “My mom is the best, she’s very gentle, and she treats both me and my sister well. It was you who ignored mom, you wanted the divorce, not mom’s fault!”

But Wang Nina was talking bad about my mom in class, saying she heard it all from her aunt, saying her aunt and my grandma lived in the same family compound, saying my grandma told the neighbors herself that my mom abandoned her husband and daughter, that she left with another man!

I got so angry and said Wang Nina was spouting nonsense, but Wang Nina wouldn't admit it, and then we started fighting... Am I wrong? The bad woman was called by the teacher to the kindergarten, and she assumed it was my fault without asking anything, just pulled my arm and made me apologize to Wang Nina. I hate her, she is a bad woman!"

Wen Yue practically yelled out this long tirade in one breath.

Leave with another man... divorce, abandon her husband and daughter? Bad woman? Wen Siyuan knew his mom didn't like his ex-wife Song Ning, but he couldn't believe his mom could say such things!

Moreover, as a woman herself, what was she thinking, to slander Song Ning like that after both of them had already divorced?

No matter what, the ex-wife Song Ning had given birth to his three daughters, and there had once been warmth and sweetness between them. Besides, it was he who had proposed the divorce; the ex-wife Song Ning really didn't do anything wrong.

Not to mention, would any mother willingly put a green hat on her own son?

Abandoning her husband and daughter, leaving with another man... Wen Siyuan felt filled with grievances against his own mother at that moment and found himself filled with shame in front of his daughter!

And then there was Su Man, why did she ignore his words as if they were nothing?

Is it that hard to treat Wen Yue nicely?

The child fights with classmates at school, and without clarifying the situation, she makes the child apologize to the other side. What does she mean by that?

“Next door, Luo Mingrui and his siblings got into a fight with other kids at the kindergarten, and Aunt Kang thoroughly investigated the matter. She didn’t blame Luo Mingrui and his siblings at all, and she even...

And she protected Luo Mingrui and his siblings, demanding that those who fought with them apologize. Both the principal and the teacher praised Aunt Kang as a good mother. But the bad woman you married, what did she do when she found out I had fought? She blamed me for everything, saying I made her compensate Wang Nina’s mom ten yuan. Is this my fault? You’re my dad, you tell me, is this my fault?”

Faced with his daughter’s questioning, Wen Siyuan’s lips twitched, and he couldn’t utter a single word for a long while.

Su Man was in the bedroom; however, due to the current construction of houses not being very soundproof, it conveniently allowed her to hear everything happening in the living room loud and clear.

The little brat, just because she didn't ask for the reason at the kindergarten... harbored resentment towards her and even compared her unfavorably with that woman next door, Kang Li, an ungrateful wretch! A total ungrateful wretch!

Chapter 290: Dispute

After a lengthy silence, Wen Siyuan looked at his daughter Wen Yue with a serious expression and said, "Daddy and your mom got divorced because we weren't compatible. Your mom isn't what grandma has been saying."

Wen Yue wiped her tears and remained silent.

Wen Siyuan continued, "Tomorrow, I'll talk to grandma and ask her not to speak ill of your mom anymore. As for Auntie Su... today she didn't fully understand the situation and asked you to apologize to the classmate you had a conflict with. That was her mistake, but Auntie Su probably didn't mean any harm..."

From now on, Daddy won't force you to call Auntie Su 'mom'. Just calling her Auntie Su is fine, but Daddy is busy with work and really relies on Auntie Su to look after you, Wen Yi, and Wen Yu so he can concentrate at work. You're a big girl now; you should know right from wrong. You can't disrespect Auntie Su just because of how you feel and call her a bad woman."

"I'm going to sleep now."

Wen Yue didn't respond, wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes as she walked towards the bedroom.

Wen Siyuan: "Wen Yue..." Where did she get that stubbornness from? Frowning slightly, Wen Siyuan watched her small back as she walked away, sighing repeatedly in his heart.

Sitting alone in the living room for a while, Wen Siyuan got up and returned to the master bedroom.

"I heard everything."

Su Man sat on the head of the bed, staring coldly at Wen Siyuan.

After closing the door casually, Wen Siyuan said expressionlessly, "Since you heard it all, there's no need for me to repeat it."

Sitting down on a chair, Wen Siyuan faced Su Man: "Before we got married, you told me in person that my children were your children and that you would treat them well. During my previous leave, you assured me more than once that you would take good care of Wen Yue and her sisters. I trusted you and placed the kids in your care, but how did you handle today's situation?"

Su Man's tone was sarcastic: "How did I handle it? Haven't I been good enough to them? Doing their laundry, cooking, looking after the three of them, I've almost become the old maid of this house. What more do you want me to do?"

Wen Siyuan, make it clear; you married a wife, not an old maid to serve your whole family. Moreover, I'm pregnant now, and my emotions are naturally a bit unstable. Do you know how anxious I was when I received the call from the teacher?

I was worried Wen Yue was hurt, worried she was bullied. And what happened? When I arrived at the daycare, I saw that Wen Yue had only a slight fingernail mark on the back of her left hand, whereas her classmate, the one she fought with, had two noticeable scratch marks on his right cheek. In that situation, how could I think of anything else?"

Wen Siyuan: "Why didn't you comfort Yueyue when you got home? By that time, you should have known the whole story."

Su Man: "I'm human, not a deity. I have my temper too. When Wen Yue came home and instead of doing her homework, she played in the yard with Wen Yi and Wen Yu, shouldn't I say something to her?"

"You can point out where Wen Yue and the others are wrong, but they are still young and need more care." Wen Siyuan felt it was exhausting to talk to Su Man. He sighed deeply, "I've been very busy with work recently. Can't you put a little more heart into looking after the children so I can work without worrying?"

"You're busy, but isn't Comrade Luo also busy? Why can he go home to rest?"

Remembering the incident that had occurred between Kang Li and her husband that afternoon, Su Man's mood plummeted instantly.

"Comrade Luo got sick and was specifically given leave by the chief to go home and rest, but I'm in good health. How could I just run home?"