

Weak B 331

Chapter 331 This guy is really a dog!

Reflecting on her life before coming to this world, Kang Li inadvertently blurted out.

“To be honest, my current standard of living really can’t compare to my previous one.”

With such conditions, being a “salted fish” was quite tough for her.

After a long silence, Luo Yanqing spoke, “I will work hard to get you into a villa.”

“Then I’ll be waiting!”

Gathering her thoughts, Kang Li’s lips curved into a lovely arc, “Professor Luo, go for it!” Adorable, she thought, how he wanted to work hard and buy a villa for her to live in—this man was truly considerate!

Luo Yanqing’s face heated up, “...Go to sleep.”

Kang Li: “...” She almost rolled her eyes. At this moment, Kang Li felt that the man was a bit of a buzzkill.

The conversation was going so well, so why did he suddenly come out with “go to sleep”? To Kang Li, he was really a dog! The good atmosphere was spoiled just like that. Could it be... could it be that after being pure of heart and desire for so long, he wanted to be a monk for life?

...

A moment later.

Kang Li shook her head internally, dismissing the messy thoughts, and without any further words, she turned over to lie on her side.

Luo Yanqing lay flat, noting the movements of his wife beside him, turned his head, and saw Kang Li lying on her side with her back to him.

Seemed like she was upset?

Why?

Why would she be upset?

Perplexed, Luo Yanqing couldn't help but ask, “Are you upset?”

Kang Li didn't respond.

"Did I say something wrong?" Shifting his body to get closer to his little wife, Luo Yanqing hesitated for a moment before gently touching Kang Li's shoulder, "If you don't want to sleep, then I'll keep talking to you."

Kang Li: "Go to sleep, we need to get up early tomorrow." Let's just go with the flow!

Luo Yanqing: "You're not mad?"

Kang Li: "Getting angry makes you age faster. I wouldn't make things difficult for myself."

"I thought you were angry at me." Luo Yanqing's tense nerves gradually relaxed, "I might be slow to react to life's situations, so if you think I'm in the wrong, just tell me directly."

Kang Li: "And then?"

Luo Yanqing: "I'll change."

“Okay, I got it.” Man, you’re really not slow when it comes to relationships! At this moment, Kang Li was very curious about how the person lying beside her had managed his relationship with his deceased ex-wife in his previous marriage.

But curious as she was, she would never ask proactively.

The reason?

It belonged to personal privacy.

The next day, before dawn had fully broken, Kang Guoan got up and prepared to go to work.

“Bro, there’s still time. Have some dumplings before you leave.”

Kang Li brought the cooked dumplings to the table and called Kang Guoan to sit down and eat.

“Sure.”

Kang Guoan nodded, and in the blink of an eye, dipped in sauce, he finished a plate of plump meaty dumplings in front of him.

“Don’t worry about washing up; you’re in a hurry, right? Go on, I’ll see you out.” Seeing Kang Guoan pick up his bowl and dishes, Kang Li promptly stopped him and then turned to Luo Yanqing, “I’ll go see my brother off. If Ruirui and the others wake up, keep an eye on them for me, and I’ll make them dumplings separately when I’m back.”

Luo Yanqing naturally had no objections.

After seeing Kang Guoan to the gate, watching Kang Li and Kang Guoan walk away, Luo Yanqing went back into the yard.

“Ever since I visited your unit that time, has that female comrade stopped bothering you, brother?”

Upon hearing Kang Li’s words, Kang Guoan’s smile vanished almost instantly. Noticing his mood shift, Kang Li frowned, “Could it be that female comrade is still clinging to you and won’t let go?”

“I came late yesterday because Yang Zijuan blocked me at the dormitory building.” Kang Guoan’s tone chilled noticeably when he mentioned being stopped by Yang Zijuan:

Chapter 332 Kang Li’s Suggestion

“I really doubt she has a brain, or maybe she just has no self-respect. Otherwise, how could she keep sticking by my side when I’ve clearly rejected her multiple times!”

Kang Li, upon hearing this, couldn’t help but feel sympathy for Kang Guoan, “It seems like, little brother, you’ve encountered a ‘romance brain’.”

Kang Guoan: "Romance brain?" This term is new, but what exactly does it mean?

Kang Li clarified, "This 'romance brain' refers to a mindset where love is paramount. In other words, once a person with a romance brain starts liking someone, they really go over the top, placing all their thoughts on what they perceive as love and the other person, as if they've lost themselves."

Pausing briefly, Kang Li continued, "In psychology, this kind of thinking is also known as 'pathological attachment' or 'obsessive attachment.'"

Kang Guoan, feeling overwhelmed, said, "From what you're saying, does this mean I'll be stuck with her bothering me forever?"

Kang Li: "Unless she figures it out herself... But, little brother, you shouldn't worry too much. Just go to work, and ignore her."

"Having someone you dislike constantly in your sight, do you know what that feels like?" Kang Guoan brimmed with irritation, "I genuinely feel incredibly annoyed, almost wish to throw her far away from my sight."

Kang Li couldn't help but laugh, "I can understand how you feel."

Kang Guoan: "Are you sure you understand how I feel?"

Kang Li, smiling, nodded, "You just said it yourself, you feel incredibly annoyed. To be more specific, this woman has affected your daily life greatly, causing you substantial distress, and even pain."

"Not pain, though. I don't like her, I just find her annoying, and she's disrupting my life." Kang Guoan had no feelings for Yang Zijuan and would not harbor feelings of pain because of a rotten peach blossom.

"If you really are at your wit's end, maybe talk to her family members, let her family persuade and control her."

Kang Li suggested.

"Li Bao, right now I feel like I'm a monkey, wherever I go in the office, it draws attention. I don't really care about those looks, but it's not pleasant to be gawked at all the time."

Kang Guoan looked troubled.

Kang Li: "If she keeps showing up and pesters you incessantly, just do what I said, go to her house and talk to her elders. Unless none of her family members are sensible, they will surely take control of their child."

"Alright, if she shows up again, making shameless remarks, I'll follow your advice and speak to her elders." Having a plan in mind, Kang Guoan breathed a sigh of relief, no longer worried about being entangled by Yang Zijuan.

When the two reached the entrance of the compound, Kang Li intended to walk Kang Guoan to the bus stop, but Kang Guoan stopped him outright, “No need to send me off, I’m not a three-year-old.”

“Okay then.” Kang Li stopped, reminding him, “Little brother, don’t forget to call our parents. With the New Year, dad, mom, and elder brother definitely miss us.”

Kang Guoan nodded, “Don’t worry, I won’t forget. You shouldn’t either.”

“I definitely won’t forget. I’ll call our brigade at noon and have a good chat with mom and dad.” Kang Li had wanted to call last night, but thinking there would be no one on duty at the brigade office in the evening, she held back. But today, she would definitely make the call, especially since it’s the New Year and she hasn’t gone back, calling to wish the parents was essential.

Chapter 333 New Year Greetings

In the dark premonition, Kang Li felt that Captain Kang would definitely be sitting in the team office waiting for her call today.

“Go back, little brother has left.”

Waving at Kang Li, Kang Guoan headed towards the nearby bus stop.

It wasn't until she saw the little brother get on the bus that Kang Li turned around and went back to the compound.

New Year's Day meant new clothes, and as the day broke, children of all sizes in the compound donned their new outfits, going from house to house in small groups, paying New Year visits and collecting loads of red packets and delicious snacks.

After Xiao Ming Rui got washed up and put on the new clothes Kang Li had prepared for him, they sat around the small dining table to eat dumplings and fill their bellies; then, slinging their little bags over their shoulders, they planned to join the other kids in the compound for New Year visits.

Unexpectedly, before they could leave, Feng Tao led his sister, Feng Loo, followed by Gu Chi, Song Hui, and about eight or nine other children, swarming into the yard.

"Happy New Year, Uncle Luo! Happy New Year, Aunt Kang!"

Under Feng Tao's lead, a crowd of children bowed to Luo Yanqing and Kang Li to wish them well for the New Year.

Kang Li was initially taken aback, but then her eyes crinkled with a smile. She invited the little ones into the living room, stuffing their pockets with sunflower seeds, peanuts, and White Rabbit Creamy Candies. After that, just like pulling off a magic trick, she took out a stack of red packets from her pocket and gave one to each child.

Of course, Xiao Ming Rui couldn't be left out of the red packet giving.

Well, to come back to it, last night before Old Lady Yu and Old Man Xiao left, both gave the Xiao Ming Rui siblings a piece of New Year's money each.

The money was brand new ten-cent coins, clearly prepared in advance.

Kang Li did not refuse on behalf of the three little ones.

Because both elders made it clear that what they gave to the children was New Year's money.

Originally, Kang Li thought that was the end of it, but to her surprise, she, Luo Yanqing, and Kang Guoan also received New Year's money from the two elders.

At that moment, Kang Li felt her face grow hot and insisted on refusing anything.

However, the old lady and the old man were determined. In the end, whether it was Kang Li, Luo Yanqing, or Kang Guoan, they all accepted the red packets from the elders.

As for the New Year's money received by the three little ones, Kang Li instructed the children to keep it safe themselves before going to sleep last night.

In everyday life, she had taught the triplets how to manage their own pocket money.

Yes, although the Xiao Ming Rui siblings were young, Kang Li gave each of them two dimes every Monday. Getting their allowance, the twin siblings would imitate their older brother, Ming Han, and immediately stuff the money into their individual piggy banks.

“Daddy, Mommy, we’re going out with the kids to pay New Year’s visits!”

Milk Bun Ming Han looked up at his parents, his voice milky as he spoke, looking especially soft and adorably cute.

“Go ahead, but be safe,” Kang Li cautioned, rubbing the child’s head. She also reminded the older brother, Min Rui, “Ruirui, take good care of your brother and sister. Play outside for a while and then come back, okay?”

Min Rui: “Mhm, won’t run around. After visiting Grandma and Grandpa’s house, I’ll bring my brother and sister back.”

Hearing this, Kang Li looked towards Luo Yanqing, “Shall we go together?” It was natural for Director Song and Mrs. Qi to pay a New Year’s visit too, as they were the younger generation, and it was customary and respectful to greet the elders on such an occasion.

Luo Yanqing nodded in agreement.

Mrs. Qi seemed used to it, knowing that many children would come to her home to pay New Year's visits on the first day of the lunar year. Indeed, she had prepared two large plates of sunflower seeds, peanuts, and milk candy snacks.

"Were you happy to see Yanqing come back last night?" After sending off several groups of children who had come to make New Year's visits, seeing Director Song calling Yanqing to the study, Mrs. Qi and Kang Li sat down on the sofa to chat idly.

Chapter 334 Delighted

Kang Li's lips curled into a smile, "It's quite unexpected, but of course I'm also very happy. After all, it's New Year's, and a family should be together."

"The same for me, when I saw your godfather come back, I even thought I was seeing things!" Mrs. Qi said with a laugh, and then she asked Kang Li, "How come I haven't seen your little brother come over?"

"He left before dawn, their office didn't give them a holiday."

"Your little brother's office is a bit far from here. He did need to start off early."

...

After chatting casually for a while, Mrs. Qi, remembering she'd have guests at her house the next day, said to Kang Li, "Tomorrow we'll be entertaining guests at home, remember to bring the children over with Yanqing."

Kang Li nodded with a smile, "Sure."

Suddenly, Mrs. Qi started gossiping again, "By the way, has your little brother been working for almost half a year now? Has he found someone at his office?" Upon hearing this, Kang Li was about to reply when Mrs. Qi, her eyes brimming with mirth, continued, "Your little brother, he's good-looking, polite, tall, and energetic. He must have a lot of unmarried female comrades pursuing him."

"It's not about being pursued by a lot of female comrades, just one is already annoying him to no end."

Kang Li sighed and shared Kang Guoan's troubles with Mrs. Qi, concluding with, "My little brother had told me when he first started working at the office that he wouldn't be dating anyone for the next two or three years, but unexpectedly, he got entangled with such a female comrade, which has really given him a headache."

"From what you're saying, that female comrade does seem to have gone a bit too far."

A man has no interest in you, and anyone with a bit of self-respect and self-love wouldn't keep bothering him.

That's what Mrs. Qi thought to herself, shaking her head repeatedly inside.

Kang Li: "If it weren't for being so troubled by Comrade Yang, my little brother wouldn't have gone out of his way to ask for my help."

Mrs. Qi: "Obviously, the help you gave didn't work."

Kang Li said with a wry smile, "I thought that no matter how shameless the other side was, when they saw my little brother's 'partner' in front of them, they'd give up their little fantasy. But just before my little brother came over here yesterday, that Comrade Yang actually showed up in front of my little brother after such a long time, annoying him so much he wanted to throw her out right then and there."

Mrs. Qi: "Although free love is advocated nowadays, the behavior of the female comrade you mentioned is entirely a case of one-sided freedom taken too far."

Changing a partner every six months, and whenever they see a good-looking man, they fixate on him and want to date him. It's as if they're treating relationships like child's play, and they have no concept of self-love at all.

Not to mention what kind of parents raised them.

...

After staying at the Song Family until about ten o'clock, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing took the three little ones, including Xiao Ming Rui, back to their own home.

"Mommy, are you going to call grandma and grandpa at our old home to wish them a Happy New Year?"

Seeing Kang Li picking up the landline handset to dial, big brother Min Rui, leading his younger brother and sister over, looked up at Mommy, with Milk Bun Ming Han asking cutely.

“Yes, Mommy is calling grandma and grandpa at our old home. Will you wish grandma and grandpa a happy New Year too?” Kang Li smiled at the three little ones.

The twins: “Yes, we will!”

Big brother Min Rui nodded.

As soon as the phone connected, it was Captain Kang who answered. Hearing Kang Li’s voice, Captain Kang was very happy, and he quickly told the grandchildren with him to run home and get their grandma.

“I’ll go. I have long legs and can run fast,” Kang Yiyang said, and without waiting for Captain Kang to respond, he immediately dashed out of the team leader’s office.

“Dad, I just heard Yangyang’s voice, was that him?”

Chapter 335: Satisfied

“It’s Yangyang, I had him go home to call your mom.”

“Auntie, it’s Yichen (Yihong, Yiheng... Maomao, Doudou)!” Big Brother Kang’s second son, Kang Yichen, his brothers Yihong and Yiheng, and their cousins all shouted into the phone together.

“Heard you, auntie heard everything, happy New Year!”

Kang Yichen and the others, “Auntie, happy New Year!”

“Go on, go over there, don’t bother me while I’m talking to your auntie.” Captain Kang waved his hands, shoos the grandkids aside, then continued into the phone, “Li Bao, how are you?”

Kang Li, “Dad, I’m fine. How are you and mom doing? Today is the first day of the lunar year, I wish you and mom a happy New Year, good health, and all the best! Also wishing my big brother, third brother, fourth brother, and their wives, and my nephews a happy New Year, good health, and all the best!”

Kang Yichen and the others hadn’t left the office, and since Captain Kang was using speakerphone, they all heard Kang Li’s blessings. Despite Captain Kang glaring at them, they shouted, “Wishing little aunt and little uncle a happy New Year, good health, and all the best! Also wishing little aunt’s little brothers and sisters a happy New Year, good health, and all the best!”

“Mommy, mommy, it’s my cousins sending blessings to me and my brother and sister, right?”

That was the voice of Milk Bun Ming Han.

Kang Li laughed and said, “Yes!”

Milk Bun Ming Han looked at her brother Min Rui and sister, “Brother, Vivi, let’s also wish Grandma and Grandpa... and our cousins a happy New Year!” Min Rui nodded, and Xiao Ming Wei also nodded.

The three little ones lined up and, raising their childish voices, spoke into the phone Kang Li was holding, “Grandpa, happy New Year! Grandma, happy New Year! Uncle and auntie, happy New Year! Cousins, happy New Year!”

Kang Li, “Dad, did you hear that? And Chenchen... you all heard it too, right? Ruirui and the others are wishing you a happy New Year!”

Laughter from Captain Kang came through the phone, “Heard it, we all heard it. How are the kids?”

Kang Li, “They are all fine!”

Luo Yanqing was standing by, feeling that perhaps he should also offer his blessings to his father-in-law. Thinking this, he stepped up next to Kang Li.

Seeing this, Kang Li stood up and raised the phone to the man’s mouth.

“Dad, it’s Yanqing. In the new year, I wish you, mom, and big brother a happy Spring Festival, good health, and smooth sailings!”

At first hearing Luo Yanqing’s voice, Captain Kang was taken aback. Just then, Cai Xiufen and Big Brother Kang, Third Brother Kang, and Fourth Brother Kang walked into the office. They all heard Luo Yanqing’s blessings without missing a word, feeling warmth in their hearts.

The fact that a son-in-law (brother-in-law) sent them New Year’s greetings showed that he genuinely liked their family’s Kang Li.

Thinking this, including Captain Kang, Cai Xiufen, and the others all felt very satisfied with Luo Yanqing.

During the call, Kang Li and her dad, mom, brothers, and nephews had all spoken. Considering it was a long-distance call, Captain Kang didn’t let the family talk for too long and ended the call with Kang Li.

Milk Bun Ming Han, “Mom, why don’t we go back to our hometown for the New Year?” There are so many cousins back home, and if they went for the New Year, the cousins could all play together which was a delightful thought.

“North City is too far from our hometown, you guys are still young, and your dad doesn’t have any holidays. It’s not safe for mom to bring you three back home alone.”

During the Spring Festival, trains are packed with people, and so are the train stations. She couldn’t be relaxed enough to think she could safely bring three kids back to the hometown by herself.

“Hanhan wants to go to the hometown to play.”

Chapter 336: It Means That You Trust Me

“When Dad has a long vacation or Little Uncle comes back to our hometown, Mom will take you back,” she said.

Speaking of which, Kang Li remembered that she needed to make another phone call to wish her Second Brother Kang Guosheng a happy new year. She pulled out a palm-sized hardcover notebook from a small drawer under her coffee table, flipped it open to find the landline number left by Second Brother Kang, and dialed a string of numbers after lifting the receiver again.

Milk Bun Ming Han blinked his large, glistening eyes and responded sweetly in his childish voice, then quietly leaned against his mother’s legs, tilting his head to watch her make the phone call.

As for his older brother Ming Rui and Xiao Ming Wei, they both stood by their father’s side, yet all three pairs of eyes were similarly fixed on Kang Li.

“Hello! Second Brother’s Wife, this is Li Bao, yes, it’s me, happy new year...”

The person answering the call on the other end was Second Brother Kang’s Wife, He Hui. As soon as she heard Kang Li’s voice, He Hui’s face broke into an immediate smile, and she loudly called for Kang Guosheng and their two sons to come over.

“Can’t you hurry up? It’s Li Bao on the phone.”

Kang Guosheng made his way from the study to the living room. Seeing his wife glaring at him, he smiled and sat down next to He Hui, gesturing for her to continue talking with Kang Li while he listened in.

“Li Bao, this is Second Brother.”

“Little Aunt, this is Yikai!”

“Big Brother, this is Haohao!”

Like Fourth Brother Kang, Second Brother Kang also had two sons to this day.

One named Kang Yikai, aged twelve.

The other named Kang Haohao, who had just celebrated his eighth birthday.

Kang Li’s voice was cheerful, “Happy New Year, Second Brother! Yikai and Haohao, happy new year to you too!”

Kang Guosheng: “Yeah, happy new year to you too! Is your brother-in-law at home?”

Kang Li: "He is, and Ruirui and the others are right by my side!"

After handing the phone to Luo Yanqing, Kang Li made room for him.

Luo Yanqing: "Second Brother, happy new year..."

After approximately two minutes of casual conversation with Kang Guosheng, Luo Yanqing passed the phone back to Kang Li: "...yeah, don't worry, I am fine, I'm not lying, these past few months I haven't had any health issues, I eat well and sleep well, and Ruirui and the others keep me entertained, life is quite comfortable!

Alright, I understand, I will take good care of myself, I won't let mom and dad or any of you worry...

Hm? No one's giving me trouble... You and Second Sister-in-law can rest easy, I'm not a pushover that people can just mess with.

Alright, I promise you, if anyone dares to bully me, I definitely won't just take it... right, if I can't beat them, I'll just kick them, Second Brother..."

Kang Li laughed out loud, "I've grown up, I'm not a child anymore, and besides, Luo Yanqing is here, she wouldn't let me be wronged here in this compound!

Okay! I'll listen to you, but honestly, Luo Yanqing looks out for me, really, as long as she's home, she's especially good to me... alright, alright, I won't forget, if I encounter anything I can't handle, I will definitely give you a call, that's all for now, goodbye!"

Ending the call, Kang Li turned towards Luo Yanqing and smiled helplessly: "You know, my Second Brother and his wife were here at our place not long ago, on that day, as per what dad said, they took me and the kids to Friendship Store and a department store and we bought those few items... Honestly, I don't care at all what others say about me being a spendthrift wife, after all, you can only frivolously spend money if you have it in hand.

Besides, that also shows that you've handed over the financial reins to me, indicating that you trust me, allowing me to manage the money at home freely. But Second Brother didn't want to see me mistreated, so right then and there, he declared that those items were part of my dowry from our family and his wedding gift to me, you should have seen the faces of those women comrades, changing again and again, truly like patchwork fabric."

Chapter 337 Kang Li Sends a Heart Gesture

Luo Yanqing: "Don't bother with them."

Kang Li: "I didn't pay attention to them. Besides, I know they are just envious and jealous of me. Knowing that, if I continued to engage with them, wouldn't that show I lack class? You agree, right?"

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing considered the meaning of "class" for a moment, then nodded, giving Kang Li a confirming answer: "Right."

Kang Li laughed and immediately sent the man two finger hearts: "Love you, Professor Luo!"

Luo Yanqing was first stunned, then his handsome, fair face was soon flushed with red. He avoided Kang Li's gaze: "I'm going to read some books in the study." Saying this, he turned and headed towards the study.

Xiao Ming Wei blinked her large eyes, resembling black grapes, and curiously asked while watching Kang Li make a heart shape with her hands, "Mommy, mommy, what is this?"

Kang Li: "This is called a finger heart. It can be a way to thank someone, to express love, or to show that friends have a good relationship."

Xiao Ming Wei: "Finger heart?" The little girl didn't quite understand.

Kang Li drew a heart shape in the air with her hand and said, "See? The pattern Mommy just drew is a heart shape." As she spoke, her exquisitely beautiful face broke into a radiant smile as she drew another heart shape in the air.

Milk Bun Ming Han: "I know! The finger heart mommy just sent to daddy means mommy loves daddy!"

Big brother Min Rui rolled his eyes: With new mommy expressing it so clearly, is there any need for you to say that?!

"So that's what it is! Mommy, mommy, Vivi loves you!"

Xiao Ming Wei said in a sweet voice, sending her mom two finger hearts.

Milk Bun Ming Han not to be outdone: “Mommy, I also love you so much!” sending her mom two finger hearts as well.

Luo Yanqing walked towards the study, and his pace wasn’t very fast, which naturally allowed him to overhear the conversation between Kang Li and the twins. At this moment, his handsome, fair face blushed even more, with the redness spreading to his neck and his ears almost dripping blood.

“Mommy loves you all very much too!” Kang Li lovingly looked at her three little ones, her lips curling into a smile as she decisively sent out two finger hearts.

The twins were very delighted, covering their mouths and giggling non-stop.

Big brother Min Rui’s face turned red, feeling quite embarrassed.

“Big brother, second brother, let’s go find daddy, shall we? Give daddy two finger hearts, okay?”

Xiao Ming Wei looked towards her older brothers as she sweetly suggested.

Milk Bun Ming Han nodded his little head: "Okay!"

Big brother Min Rui hesitated a bit, looking at their new mom.

Kang Li smiled: "Go ahead, daddy will be very happy."

"Okay." Min Rui nodded, following his younger siblings as the trio toddled off to their dad's study.

"Daddy, daddy! Vivi loves you!"

As she pushed open the study door, Xiao Ming Wei was the first to send her dad two finger hearts, tilting her head to gauge her dad's reaction: "Dad, are you happy?"

Luo Yanqing: "...Yeah." He was actually quite uncomfortable.

Milk Bun Ming Han: "Daddy, look, Hanhan loves you so much!" sending out finger hearts.

Big brother Min Rui: "Happy New Year, daddy. Ruirui...Ruirui likes daddy!" As he raised his little hands, trying to overcome his shyness, the child sent his dad finger hearts, his eyes full of hope: Dad likes him too, right?

Luo Yanqing coughed lightly, saying to the three children: "Happy New Year, daddy hopes you all stay safe and healthy and happy in the new year!"

The twins smiled broadly: "Thank you for the blessings for Hanhan (Vivi), daddy!"

Big brother Min Rui: "Thank you, daddy!" Then, the child said, "Well, you go on with your work, dad. We will go play in the living room."

Chapter 338: If You Can't Accept It, Hold It In

Leading his younger brother and sister by the hand, he led the two out of the study.

Kang Li was sprawled on the sofa like a salted fish when suddenly the landline's ringtone sounded, she casually picked up the receiver, "Hello..."

"Sister, Sister Kang Li, it's Feng Yi, Brother Yan is beside me, we're here to wish you a happy New Year! We wish Sister Kang Li to be healthy in the new year, smiling every day, may everything go your way, and also wish Sister Kang Li to grow more and more beautiful, to an out-of-this-world beauty!"

Feng Yi actually had a bit of a joker attribute.

Kang Li laughed lightly, "Am I not beautiful enough now?"

“Of course you are beautiful, but my wish is that Sister Kang Li will keep on being beautiful, beautiful, beautiful!”

Feng Yi’s exaggerated tone nearly made Kang Li laugh until she was shaking like a flower in the wind. Just then, Mo Yan’s voice came from the other end of the phone, “Feng Yi, can you be a bit more serious?”

Feng Yi, “How am I not serious? Didn’t you hear that Sister Kang Li is laughing happily?”

Mo Yan, “I can’t be bothered to talk more with you, give me the receiver.”

Taking the receiver from Feng Yi’s hand, Mo Yan said, “Happy New Year, Sister Kang Li! Feng Yi and I came out specifically to wish you these New Year greetings. If there’s any heavy labor needed at your house, from now on, remember to call us, Sister Kang Li, we’ll be sure to come at a moment’s notice. Oh, and Sister Kang Li, remember to jot down the public phone number of our neighborhood committee, just call this number and as long as Feng Yi and I are home, you’re sure to reach us.”

Kang Li, “Got it.” Taking out a hardcover notebook and a ballpoint pen from the drawer, Kang Li said, “Go ahead, I’m noting it down.”

Mo Yan read out a series of numbers.

Once Kang Li had noted it down, she smiled and said, “Noted. Here’s also wishing you and Feng Yi a happy New Year, wishing you happiness, for everything to go smoothly, good health, and success at work in the coming year!”

Mo Yan, "Thank you, Sister Kang Li, we will."

Kang Li, "Will you come over to my place?"

Mo Yan, "Not this time, after today, I need to seriously look for a job, then work hard to earn money, aiming to pay back Sister Kang Li as soon as possible."

Kang Li, "Didn't I say there's no rush to pay me back? Whenever you can, you can talk about it then, don't keep thinking about that little amount of money all the time."

Mo Yan, "... Alright, I understand. Well then, goodbye, Sister Kang Li!"

Kang Li, "Goodbye."

Feng Yi, "Goodbye, Sister Kang Li!"

With that, the call ended on both sides.

"You talked more to me and Sister Kang Li than you did," Feng Yi glared at Mo Yan as they walked on the way home.

Mo Yan rolled his eyes, "Are you sure? I wonder who was yapping nonstop holding the receiver."

"But you spent more time than I did."

Feng Yi was not convinced.

Mo Yan, "So what? If you can't accept it, just suck it up."

Feng Yi, aggrieved, "Brother Yan, do you have no brotherly love anymore?"

Mo Yan, "Have we ever had that thing between us?" So much for brotherly love. Can we not be so cheesy?!

"Brother Yan, you've hurt my heart. I hate you!"

Feng Yi pretended to clutch his heart like Xi Shi, acting all wronged and sorrowful.

Mo Yan turned his head away, making a disgusted face.

“Brother Yan, you... you are too hateful!” Feng Yi raised his hand and punched Mo Yan’s shoulder, then started running towards Mo Yan’s house.

Mo Yan cursed with laughter as he chased after him.

“You little brat, stop right there, see if I don’t beat you till you’re searching for teeth on the ground!”

“Nyehe nyehe nyehe...”

Feng Yi looked back and made a face.

“Childish!”

Mo Yan scoffed and decided not to chase after Feng Yi anymore, slowly strolling home.

As the two of them reached the entrance of the courtyard one after the other, a jeep came from afar, approaching slowly, and came to a gentle stop beside them.

“Feng Yi!”

Chapter 339 My Conscience Was Eaten by a Dog!

Fang Su stepped out of the car, an indescribable chill emanating from her demeanor.

“Xiao Fang, didn’t we all agree at home to speak nicely to the child?”

It was Old Master Feng’s voice; as soon as he got out of the car, he walked up to Fang Su, subtly furrowed his brow, and spoke up as a reminder.

“Brother Yan, you go in first.”

Feng Yi, devoid of expression, gestured for Mo Yan to enter the courtyard, while he stood blocking the gate, watching Old Master Feng and another with a cold gaze, “What, have you come today to say something to me again?”

The words were directed at Old Master Feng.

“Today is the first day of the lunar year. Your mother and I have come; do you really intend to make us stand here and talk to you?”

Old Master Feng said calmly, “Why don’t you come home with us? We can sit down in our own house and talk through all the grievances you’ve suffered over these years.”

“I’ve said I have no home, and I’ve also said I have no relationship with you anymore.”

Looking straight into Old Master Feng’s eyes, Feng Yi showed no sign of fear as he said, “Please leave. After all, you don’t lack a son, and since I’ve severed ties with you, you might as well consider me dead!”

Fang Su felt her anger rising relentlessly, but with Old Master Feng’s earlier words, she had to suppress her own feelings, and said word by word, “Severed relations? Do you think just by your word alone you can sever the relationship with me and your father, and with the household? You were born to me after I carried you in my womb for ten hard months and gave birth to you with my very life, and then your father and I raised you for over a decade. Do you think you can sever our ties just by declaring it? Feng Yi, where is your conscience?”

“My conscience has been eaten by a dog!”

“After all that,” Feng Yi said dryly, “does Lady Fang want me to give you back my life? If so, I’ll satisfy you!” With those words, he turned and walked into the courtyard, took a kitchen knife from the kitchen, and came out with it.

Old Master Feng and his companion followed him into the courtyard, only to see Feng Yi holding the knife, looking at them, “My life, is that what you want? Fine, here it is, I’ll give it to you now!” With that, he raised the kitchen knife to his neck.

“Feng Yi, you’ve gone mad!”

Mo Yan rushed out from the house, snatched the kitchen knife from Feng Yi's hand, and without a second thought slapped him. His eyes were fierce, and he scolded, "Do you have no brain at all? You only have one life, and once it's gone, it's completely gone. How could you joke with your own life?"

Old Master Feng and Fang Su turned deathly pale at the moment the kitchen knife in Feng Yi's hand almost touched his neck, and had they not been supporting each other, they might have fallen to the ground together.

"Brother Yan, I'm not joking... I genuinely feel that living is too hard... and them, my birth parents, they gave me a life, and now they want to take it back, so of course, I have to fulfill their wishes!"

Feng Yi was laughing, but his laugh was so bitter and pained it hurt even more to witness than tears would.

"You brat, when did I ever want your life?" Old Master Feng said, his lips trembling with anger: "Your mother and I came here to take you back home."

At this moment, Fang Su stepped forward and slapped Feng Yi twice on the face, saying sternly, "Grievances? You feel that you suffered grievances at home all these years? Did I fail to feed you, or clothe you, or send you to school? How can you feel wronged? Now you want to die in front of me, do you want to burden me with a life, is that it? How could your heart be so cruel?"

With two more slaps, Fang Su didn't know if it was for show or for some other reason, but at that moment she was in tears:

Chapter 340: What Can I Do If My Heart Aches?

“Yes, I was more concerned about Feng Wei and his three siblings than about you, but for whose sake was I doing this?”

“As their stepmother, when I entered the household, Feng Wei and his siblings were already old enough to remember. If I didn’t treat them well, would they have accepted me as their stepmother? If they didn’t accept me, what would your father think of me?”

“Yes, I saw you being bullied by them, but tell me, why didn’t you fight back? Why didn’t you complain to your father? If you had complained to your father and he didn’t intervene, you’d have seen how I would have confronted him...”

“But when you were bullied, you always just stood there dumbly, and when your father didn’t say anything, what could I do? Did you expect me to lay hands on Feng Wei and his siblings and then have your father kick both of us out of the house?”

Old Master Feng’s expression turned ugly: “Xiao Fang! If you’re going to educate your child, do so properly. Why drag me into it?”

Fang Su’s gaze was icy, devoid of any former warmth as she fixed her eyes on Old Master Feng and said, “Am I wrong? If you had shown any concern for the son I bore, would he have been bullied by Feng Wei and his siblings, ordered around like a servant? And dare you say it wasn’t because I favored Feng Wei and his siblings over Feng Yi that you treated me kindly?”

Old Master Feng: “...”

With a cold laugh and no further glance at Old Master Feng, Fang Su continued to Feng Yi, "I'm giving you three minutes to think. If you want to come back, get in the car. If you don't want to come back, do whatever you like out there, it's up to you!"

After dropping those words, Fang Su turned and walked out of the courtyard, returning to her car.

"You can go. Don't come looking for me again!"

Feng Yi didn't say much to Old Master Feng, enduring the pain on his cheeks, he slowly turned around and went inside the house.

"..."

After a long silence, Old Master Feng turned his attention to Mo Yan, "Child, thank you for taking care of Feng Yi during this time. Please continue to look out for him in the future. Take this money. If there's anything, you can come to..." He started to give his own address, attempting to hand Mo Yan the money he had pulled out.

Unexpectedly, Mo Yan just glanced at him indifferently, then put the kitchen knife back and went inside the house like Feng Yi, closing the door tightly behind her.

Old Master Feng looked at the roughly forty or fifty yuan in his hand, after a long moment, he sighed deeply, placed the money at the doorstep, and secured it with a stone the size of a palm, then said towards the inside, "Feng Yi, Dad knows that I haven't been a good father to you, that I've neglected you, and I understand if you hate me.

But I hope you won't hold your hate for me against coming home. You want to stay outside, that's fine, but after you've calmed down, will you come home? Dad's leaving these words here and won't neglect you like before. You have to give Dad a chance to right his wrongs. Feng Yi... the door to our home will always be open for you, Dad is waiting at home for you to return."

He knew that what his wife Fang Su had accused him of just now was correct. He... indeed favored her because she treated Feng Wei and his siblings well, prioritizing them over Feng Yi, and thus he indulged her over the years.

He was wrong, indeed he was wrong!

Lack of attention to his youngest son resulted in both mother and son resenting him.

With a dejected look, Old Master Feng returned to his car.

Fang Su's heart turned cold for an instant when she didn't see Feng Yi.

Did he truly hate her, his mother?

Her words earlier were not entirely sincere, but could she not care for her own flesh and blood? But what good was that care?