

Weak B 341

Chapter 341: Have Nothing to Talk About with Me?

If she couldn't stabilize her position in the Feng family, if she couldn't make a Feng sincerely care for her, given his status, he probably would have already found a third or fourth spring!

Call her selfish if you will, but after all, if you don't live for yourself in this life, how much would you lose?

Just like in her younger days, in the more than ten years before she met the Fengs, her heart and eyes were filled with one person. For that person, she could do anything, even if it meant giving up her own life willingly.

But what did she ultimately get?

Abandonment!

She was ruthlessly abandoned by the other party. Since then, she told herself and swore that she would live for herself in the future, and nobody should expect her to give her heart again!

Closing her eyes, Fang Su reminisced about the past, and a tear rolled down the corner of her eye, unstopably.

“You...”

Old Master Feng misunderstood, thinking his wife was heartbroken for their son Feng Yi, thinking that Feng Yi’s refusal to come home with them was upsetting Fang Su to the point of tears. With eyes full of pity, he said,

“Xiao Fang, don’t be like this. I admit that the fault lies with me over these years. It was wrong of me to neglect Feng Yi, to allow Feng Wei and the others to bully him when they were kids. Everything is my fault. If you have to blame someone, blame me... Stop crying now, it’s bad for your eyes.”

“I don’t need you to care!”

Fang Su opened her eyes, her attitude extremely cold.

“When Feng Yi comes to his senses, he will naturally return home. I left him several dozen yuan, and I’ll have someone send over some coupons and certificates later.” Old Master Feng said, but Fang Su looked out the car window, showing no interest in continuing the conversation.

Old Master Feng wasn’t annoyed and added, “When we meet Old Song and his wife tomorrow, we’ll find out more about Feng Yi’s situation. I’ll then arrange a job for him to keep him busy to prevent him from continuing to loaf around and change his disposition.”

Fang Su remained silent.

Old Master Feng: "You should temper your temper a bit. Otherwise, Feng Yi wouldn't have grabbed a kitchen knife and sought death today."

"This is my temper. If you can't stand it, divorce is a good option."

Without turning her head, Fang Su threw this sentence at Old Master Feng.

Sighing inwardly, Old Master Feng closed his eyes to rest, saying no more.

...

By evening, the sky started to scatter snowflakes, and as night fell completely, the sparse snowflakes gradually turned into a heavy downpour of goose feathers. By the time people went to sleep, the outside world had become a vast expanse of white.

"This snowfall is quite heavy compared to the one earlier this year."

Kang Li lay in the warm comfort of her bed and casually said to the man beside her, "Remember to clear the snow tomorrow morning."

Yanqing: "Mhm."

“Don’t you have anything you want to say to me?” The calm of the night was profound; Kang Li and Yanqing lay face to face, perhaps not yet sleepy and a bit bored, Kang Li was making conversation for the sake of it, closely observing any changes in the man’s expression.

Yanqing: “...” What to say? Yanqing seemed troubled for a moment, his brow furrowed, clearly searching for a topic. Watching him, Kang Li really wanted to gift him two words—silly!

When he didn’t make a sound after a long while, Kang Li raised an eyebrow and asked, “Have you got nothing to chat with me about?”

Yanqing: “Not at all.” He just didn’t know what to chat about.

“Actions speak louder than words.” Kang Li huffed lightly, intentionally picking a fight: “Is it that you think I’m not educated enough to have a conversation with you? Or perhaps, you believe you have topics I wouldn’t understand?”

Yanqing: “Not at all.” With a high school education, her educational level was not low at all. Moreover, with her insight and eloquence, if she could have taken the college entrance exams, there’s no doubt she would have been admitted to a higher education institution with flying colors.

Chapter 342: Who Are You Calling Big Pig’s Trotter?

Kang Li had no need to mention other aspects, just the physics books in his study she could read fluently in a foreign language and even analyze proficiently.

Such cultural literacy had actually amazed him on the day they first met!

Kang Li, "Then why didn't you speak?"

Luo Yanqing, "I didn't know what to talk about with you."

Kang Li, "There you go, not admitting you despise my lower cultural level. I see now, you might just be a hidden big pig's trotter!"

Luo Yanqing was stunned, "...Big pig's trotter, what does that mean?"

Kang Li blew up, "Who are you calling a big pig's trotter?"

Luo Yanqing hurriedly explained, "I... I wasn't calling you a big pig's trotter, I was asking what that means."

Kang Li huffed, "I won't tell you."

Luo Yanqing's lips slightly parted, he didn't pursue further.

Kang Li, "Tell me about your time studying abroad."

"Studying"

Without a second thought, Luo Yanqing replied with two words.

Kang Li glared, "You're doing this on purpose! I'm asking about your life abroad and you brush me off like this?!"

"No, I'm not brushing you off. While studying abroad, apart from eating, sleeping, and using the restroom, I spent all my other time studying." Luo Yanqing spoke earnestly, "I'm not lying to you."

Kang Li held back a laugh, dead serious she asked, "Didn't you have a girlfriend? They say foreigners are very open, with your excellent qualities, there must have been many beautiful women liking you, right?"

"I went abroad with the expectations of my country, I had no time to think about anything beyond studying."

Luo Yanqing answered crisply.

"Your not thinking about it doesn't mean beautiful women weren't flocking to you, tell me the truth, were there any?" Moving closer, Kang Li propped her chin with both hands, her foxy eyes full of teasing, "I want to hear."

“...” Luo Yanqing fell silent, his dark, ink-like eyes fixed on Kang Li, looking at his petite wife, his gaze as if containing whirlpools that could suck one’s soul in. Eye contact with him unwittingly led to being drawn into his eyes.

Kang Li was stunned, she tried to look away, but her brain nerves simply wouldn’t obey her commands. It was then that she saw the man suddenly lean in and felt a warm touch on her lips.

Uh...

He was kissing her!

Kang Li’s fox-like eyes widened, unexpectedly, the man covered her eyes with one hand.

There were no kissing skills to speak of, well, she didn’t know much about kissing skills, since before she came to this world, her first kiss had always been there.

Since coming to this world, her first kiss... seemed, probably to have been given to the man currently kissing her in a short time.

Kang Li really wanted to push him away, wanting to shout out: Man, are you crazy?

Her lips were a bit sore.

After the kiss ended, Kang Li was tightly held in his embrace, "I...I'm sorry!" Looking at the visible break on Kang Li's lips, Luo Yanqing tried to stabilize his breath, guilt-ridden.

His voice was hoarse, and his heart was racing!

His eyes undisguisely showed his guilt.

"I don't accept, I want 'a tooth for a tooth'."

Kang Li said, then lifted her head and lightly bit his lips, "Now we are even."

Then, she laughed out loud, "Silly, we are husband and wife, is there any need to say sorry for such a small matter? However, I have a suggestion, no more gnawing at my mouth, it hurts!"

Chapter 343: I'm Very Satisfied with This Answer!

Yanqing's fair, handsome cheeks flushed red, "I...I will study well, next time... next time, I definitely won't be like just now."

Hearing this, Kang Li pinched the man's handsome face, pretending to be fierce, "Tell me, who do you want to learn from?"

When Kang Li asked this question, Luo Yanqing suddenly had a realization, and he said, "With you, we can learn from each other."

"As expected of Professor Luo, I'm very satisfied with this answer!"

Kang Li's face was pleased as she gently kissed the man's handsome face, "This is your reward."

In that moment, the usually indifferent Yanqing's eyes were filled with smiles, "I like this reward!"

"Our Professor Luo is getting better at talking, not bad, very good!"

Kang Li's eyes curved, feeling very happy!

Luo Yanqing felt uneasy, "Don't you know how old I am this year?" He was nearly ten years older than her, yet she treated him like the children such as Luo Mingrui, speaking to him with a tone used to cajole them, this feeling... this feeling was really indescribable.

Kang Li blinked her pretty fox eyes, "27, right? I knew that before I came to North City, what's up?"

Clearing his throat, Luo Yanqing said, "Can you not speak to me using the tone you use to cajole Luo Mingrui and the others?"

"Do I?" Kang Li was secretly amused, but her face feigned innocence, "I don't think so! You must be overthinking it!" Man, you yourself sometimes act like a child, so what's wrong if I talk to you in the tone I use for children?

Luo Yanqing lifted his lovely wife's beautifully chiseled jaw so that her eyes met his, his lips curling into a smile as he asked, "Are you sure you're not underestimating my intelligence?"

"No."

Kang Li looked into the man's perfect face, just inches away, briefly stunned before she calmly shook her head.

Unexpectedly, Luo Yanqing didn't say anything more, instead burying his head in her neck and letting out a low chuckle.

"Laughing at what?"

Kang Li puzzled, blinking her fox eyes, she pinched the soft flesh on the man's waist, "If you don't tell, I might just go to sleep." She yawned elegantly, truly feeling sleepy.

Suppressing his laughter, Luo Yanqing pulled his little wife close, placing a kiss on her forehead, “Sleep then.” It seemed this was what it felt like to like someone — feeling joyful, as if all worries had been forgotten.

...

The next day at dawn, Milk Bun Ming Han was already up, and Luo Yanqing happened to have finished washing up. Hearing the noises in the children’s room, he entered to find his second son, Luo Minghan, sitting on the bed getting dressed. He stepped forward to help the little guy.

“Keep it down.”

With brothers Min Rui and Xiao Ming Wei still asleep, Luo Yanqing took Milk Bun Ming Han to the living room, “Your mom hasn’t woken up yet; let’s go wash your face and brush your teeth. Then, you can stay in the living room and play, but you must not make any noise.”

Milk Bun Ming Han replied softly, “Okay.”

However, after washing up, Milk Bun Ming Han only played alone in the living room for a little while before sneaking to the living room doorway. Peeking through the gap in the cotton door curtain toward the kitchen, the little fellow then tip-toed towards the master bedroom, murmuring softly,

“I’ll listen to Dad and not disturb Mom’s sleep, I’ll just take a look at Mom, I’ll be very careful to not make any sound!”

Standing outside the master bedroom door, Milk Bun Ming Han first poked his head in to observe, and seeing his mom sleeping soundly on the bed, he then started taking small steps, slowly walking to the side of the bed.

Chapter 344: The Milk Bun Who is Best at Acting Cute and Flattering with Rainbow Farts

Elbows propped up on the bed, tiny hands supporting his chubby little face, he quietly watched his mom.

Wow! Mom sure is pretty!

She's the prettiest mom Hanhan has ever seen, yes, and also the gentlest mom in the world—the sound of her voice is the nicest too!

Milk Bun Ming Han watched his mom for a long while without averting his eyes.

Not only that, he even slowly, with great effort, climbed onto the bed, sat beside his mom, and watched her as she slept deeply.

Kang Li was sleeping soundly, but she vaguely felt someone watching her. Her nose and cheeks seemed to be lightly poked again and again.

Her pretty eyebrows furrowed, Kang Li muttered, "Yanqing, stop it!"

Milk Bun Ming Han, hearing his mom's voice, hurriedly withdrew his little hands.

It was him poking mom's nose and cheeks—he couldn't help it, he just wanted to play with mom.

That was close! Mom was almost awake!

Milk Bun Ming Han patted his little chest. Just when he thought his mom was still deeply asleep, she suddenly opened her eyes, and in an instant, mother and child locked eyes.

Kang Li: "...” What is this little rascal doing? Blinking her slightly hazy fox-like eyes, Kang Li fully regained consciousness and asked Milk Bun, “Can you tell mom what you are doing here?”

Milk Bun Ming Han: “Hanhan wants to play with mom...”

“Then you could have woken mom up.” Not waking her up but still messing around on her nose and face, what a mischievous little guy!

“Dad said mom hadn't woken up yet and asked Hanhan not to make any noise.”

“Is that so? But you were disturbing mom's sleep just now!”

“Sorry!”

“It’s okay!”

Kang Li smiled, “Now mom needs to get dressed. Can the baby go to the living room and wait for mom?”

Milk Bun Ming Han: “Okay! Can Hanhan kiss mom then?”

“Our baby is so polite, even asking mom’s permission to kiss her, good job!” Gently pinching Milk Bun’s cheek, Kang Li smiled: “Of course you can, but now is not appropriate.”

Milk Bun Ming Han blinked his eyes, puzzled: “Why not?”

“Because mom hasn’t brushed her teeth or washed her face yet. If baby kisses mom now, it’s very unhygienic,” Kang Li replied. She sat up, put Milk Bun on the floor, and steadied him.

“Hanhan doesn’t mind it.”

Mom smells nice, there’s no dirt on her face.

Kang Li chuckled, rubbed the child's head, and said, "Mom knows, but mom needs to be clean and hygienic, to set a good example for our baby."

"...Okay!"

Milk Bun Ming Han finally nodded his little head: "Then I'll go to the living room and wait for mom!"

"Mm."

Kang Li smiled and nodded.

A few minutes later, Kang Li, fresh from the yard, returned to the living room. Seeing Milk Bun toddling towards her, she bent down, scooped him into her arms, and presented a cheek: "Come on, mom will give you a kiss."

Milk Bun Ming Han was overjoyed. He planted a delighted kiss on his mom's cheek and said tenderly, "Mom kiss Hanhan too," pointing at his little chubby face, Milk Bun Ming Han looked up at her with his big sparkling eyes.

"Okay."

Kang Li responded and gave Milk Bun a kiss.

Milk Bun Ming Han: "Mom is so nice!"

Upon hearing this, Kang Li couldn't help but laugh.

Of all the little ones, this one is the best at being adorable, and also the best at giving sweet compliments!

"Dad has prepared your formula; sit in the living room for a bit while mom goes to get it for you."

Chapter 345: Milk Bun Ming Han Is Very Proud

In the house, all three little ones were young and needed milk powder, so Kang Li had prepared milk bottles for them earlier. However, her older son Ming Wei was embarrassed to use a milk bottle and usually drank milk from a cup.

"Thank you, Mommy!"

Sitting on the couch, Milk Bun Ming Han swung his little legs, smiling while watching his mother go to get his milk bottle.

“Here you go.”

When Kang Li returned, she handed the milk bottle to Bun, “The temperature is just right, go ahead and drink.”

Clutching the milk bottle, Bun leaned against the couch, crossed his legs, and drank with a “glug glug glug,” looking very content.

“Mommy...”

While drinking his milk, Milk Bun Ming Han suddenly called out to Kang Li.

Upon hearing the little guy’s voice, Kang Li was about to check if elder brother Ming Wei and Xiao Ming Wei had woken up, but she paused in her steps. Turning her head to little bun, she asked with a smile, “What is it?”

Milk Bun Ming Han asked, “Can Han Han watch TV?”

Kang Li responded, “Of course you can, but there might not be any programs on right now.” Even so, she turned the television on for the child, “Oh? North City TV Station is playing ‘Little Cat Fishing,’ do you want to watch it?”

“Yes, yes, thank you, Mommy!”

Milk Bun Ming Han was thrilled, his large black eyes curving into crescent moons.

“Alright then, you sit there nicely and drink your milk while watching ‘Little Cat Fishing.’ Mommy will go wake up your brother and Vivi.”

‘Little Cat Fishing’ was an animated film. Ever since they had a TV at home, North City TV Station would play ‘Little Cat Fishing’ every seven or eight days. However, no matter how many times the three little ones at home and the kids in the courtyard watched it, they always seemed to enjoy it immensely. Kang Li found this quite amusing.

At the same time, she felt that the television programming of this era was quite limited.

Milk Bun Ming Han dutifully replied, “Okay.” He lounged on the couch with his legs crossed, clutching his milk bottle, drinking and intently watching his favorite ‘Little Cat Fishing.’

From time to time, he even mimicked the cat’s voice in a childish tone.

“Mommy, Mommy, Vivi is awake!”

Xiao Ming Wei’s babyish voice wafted from the bedroom.

With a smile in her voice, Kang Li replied, “I hear you.” Walking into the children’s bedroom, she saw that elder brother Ming Wei had already gotten up and was nearly dressed. She couldn’t help but praise, “Our Ruirui is getting quicker at dressing up now, isn’t he?”

Min Rui shyly smiled in response.

“Mommy, Vivi puts on clothes quickly too!”

Xiao Ming Wei vied for her mother’s attention in front of her.

“Yes, our Vivi is also doing great!” After helping the little girl with her clothes and cotton shoes, Kang Li put her down to stand: “Mommy will help you comb your hair in a bit. Now let’s get your brother’s outfit sorted out.”

Although Min Rui had managed to put on his clothes, being a child he missed some details—his pants were crooked and the clothes on his body were not smoothed out...

“Be good, don’t move, it will be sorted out quickly.”

Kneeling down, Kang Li’s movements were gentle and in no time the job was done.

Standing up straight, she grabbed a small comb to tidy the hair of both children and casually put earflap hats on them, chuckling as she said, “Alright, let’s go brush our teeth and wash our faces.”

After Ming Wei and Xiao Ming Wei had washed up, they sat down on either side of Milk Bun Ming Han—one holding a cup of milk, the other clutching a milk bottle and drinking with a “glug glug glug.”

“Brother, I woke up so early this morning!”

Milk Bun Ming Han had finished his milk, and Kang Li had already taken the empty bottle to the kitchen to wash. At that moment, he sat on the couch with arms crossed, chin lifted, and proudly proclaimed:

Chapter 346 You did it on purpose

“I also gave Mommy a kiss, and she gave me one too. Mommy even said that it’s called a good morning kiss. Are you guys super jealous?”

“Vivi is not jealous at all!”

Xiao Ming Wei snorted. In a bit, she would give Mommy a good morning kiss too, and then surely Mommy would give her one back!

Brother Min Rui glanced coolly at his silly little brother, “You’re awesome!” It must have been that silly little brother shamelessly begging the new mommy for a good morning kiss.

Breakfast was prepared by Luo Yanqing, red bean millet porridge with scallion egg pancake, and two side dishes.

After breakfast, Kang Li couldn't help but say as Luo Yanqing cleaned up the kitchen and returned to the living room, "We'll head out to Godfather's house around half past nine, what do you think?"

Luo Yanqing had no objection, "I'll listen to you." Perhaps because of the sweet interactions from last night, Luo Yanqing felt his face heat up involuntarily whenever he saw Kang Li this morning. He also pretended to casually avert his gaze every time Kang Li looked at him.

"Why do I feel like you're acting weird?"

Kang Li wasn't blind. She clearly noticed that the man was avoiding her, cough cough... more precisely, he was deliberately avoiding eye contact with her.

Why though?

With a heart full of questions and without overthinking, Kang Li tilted her head, her fox-like eyes carrying a hint of inquiry, "You're avoiding me." It wasn't a question, but a statement.

Luo Yanqing reacted quickly, shaking his head, "No." In Kang Li's eyes, that was as good saying there's silver here buried three hundred taels.

Moreover, with his ears reddening and gaze shifting uncomfortably, as if there was nowhere to rest, all signs pointed to his guilty conscience.

You... you're not feeling embarrassed because of last night's kiss and then holding me to sleep, are you?"

Stroking her chin, Kang Li watched his expression and suddenly burst into laughter, "I guessed it right! Luo Yanqing, we've been husband and wife for almost half a year, how can you still be so cute?! Here's what we'll do, from today on, in private, I'll call you Luoluo, okay? To save your face, it will just be between the two of us, a pet name for you."

Xiao Ming Rui and the other kids went out to play with friends after eating, so now it was only Kang Li and Luo Yanqing at home.

Hence, the conversation between Kang Li and Luo Yanqing naturally became more casual.

Without a second thought, Luo Yanqing firmly refused, "Not good." Luoluo? The name was too childish, he couldn't accept it!

"The reason?" Kang Li raised an eyebrow.

Luo Yanqing, "It's very childish."

With a solemn face, Kang Li countered, "Says who? I think it's very nice, it's my special name for you, also a term of affection. Are you really going to refuse?"

"Yes." Luo Yanqing's face burned red, "I am your husband." Not your child.

Kang Li laughed "Pfft" and said, "I know, you're my husband, I'm your wife, we are husband and wife. If nothing unexpected happens, we're going to spend our lives together. Is there anything else you'd like to add, Luoluo?"

Luo Yanqing felt somewhat helpless. He pursed his lips, "You're doing this on purpose." She was deliberately twisting his words.

"What? Luoluo, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

Kang Li feigned confusion.

The result was that she ended up in man's arms, kissed breathlessly!

"Just one night and you've become self-taught. Tell me, did you spend all of last night awake, pondering how to improve your technique?"

Once free, Kang Li's fox-like eyes widened in disbelief.

Is this what they call the advantage of a high IQ?

Grasping everything at one go?

If that were true, then with her IQ, it should be effortless for her to learn as well,

Chapter 347 Believe in Me, Okay?

As these thoughts churned in her mind, Kang Li's face suddenly flushed red. What on earth was she fantasizing about?

Feeling a bit peculiar, Kang Li still couldn't help but glance at the man's handsome lips.

Perhaps it was because their kiss had just ended, his lips looked both moist and glossy, and she couldn't help wanting to bite them.

Knowing what she was thinking, Kang Li hurriedly shifted her gaze away nonchalantly and harrumphed with a sense of pride as she said, "If you can't win an argument with me, you just shut me up with a kiss, huh? You think you're so clever!"

Luo Yanqing's ink-dyed Phoenix Eyes softened with a gentle hue, "I didn't ponder on purpose, nor did I go a whole night without sleep." He too was unsure why he reacted that way today, could it be a man's instinct?

Kang Li glared at the man, "Then you really are a genius, huh!"

Luo Yanqing, "...how should I respond?"

"Silly!" She was just teasing him, and here he was, seriously considering how to reply to her.

So naive, she felt uneasy about it!

Luo Yanqing, "Xiao Li..."

Kang Li, "Hmm? If you have something to say, just say it."

Luo Yanqing paused for a moment, then shook his head.

What could he possibly say?

Luo Yanqing's eyelids lowered, and a flicker of light danced in his eyes.

And Kang Li sighed inwardly before saying earnestly, "Alright, I know what you want to say. If you don't like it, I won't tease you like that anymore. Calling you childish, Luoluo, and just now silly, I promise you won't hear such things from me again."

Men are simple, but perhaps due to his childhood experiences, his engineering background, and his current job nature, he is in fact a very serious, steady, and reserved person, while she... in this world has allowed her true self to soar, as if she's unintentionally magnified the exuberant element hidden in her personality.

Although it's only in front of this person that she acts this way, for the sake of family harmony, she might as well... she might as well restrain herself a bit!

Luo Yanqing was a bit at a loss, "You... I, I'm not angry... and I don't think there's anything wrong with you acting that way. I just... I'm just not used to it. You don't need to... to make any changes." He didn't want his little wife to misunderstand him, nor did he want her to change because of him.

Indeed, he was simply not accustomed to her sudden teasing.

But what he could affirm was that her way of talking didn't repel him at all; he even felt that interacting with her in that way was a whole new experience.

It was like a lake, undisturbed for years, suddenly disturbed by a pebble, creating soft and shallow ripples.

If she became as serious as she had just now in the future, making it hard to see any other emotion on her face, and talking to him with that same seriousness... the mere thought made his heart feel uncomfortably tight.

As Kang Li remained silent for a long while, Luo Yanqing became anxious, once again pulling her into his embrace, lowering his gaze onto his little wife's clear fox eyes, and saying word by word, "I really am not angry! Trust me, okay?"

Kang Li blinked her fox eyes, looked into the man's dark pupils, didn't respond, but asked with a suppressed laugh, "So if I don't need to change, does that mean you like interacting with me the way we did before? Like when I say you're cute, call you Luoluo, say you're silly?"

Hearing this, Luo Yanqing felt uncomfortable, but still nodded and uttered, "Mhm."

Unexpectedly, Kang Li asked again, "Don't you think I'm too impulsive?"

Luo Yanqing shook his head: She's graceful and gentle, yet also charming and lively, she's just fine this way!

Pretending to ponder, after a short while, Kang Li said:

Chapter 348: Envy

"Okay then, I'll follow your lead, just like before, but you can't say I'm annoying someday,"

"I won't."

Luo Yanqing answered without hesitation.

Kang Li's stunning face broke into a big smile, "Let's go, take a look at the gifts I prepared for godfather and godmother." Luo Yanqing responded affirmatively, and at the same time, heaved a sigh of relief internally.

Under the old banyan tree in the yard, a group of children of various ages were gathered, and Xiao Ming Rui was surrounded by them, unabashedly letting everyone marvel at the new clothes, ear protectors, scarves, and gloves they were wearing.

Feng Loo, a little friend, held Xiao Ming Wei's hand and said, "Vivi, I told my mom about it when I got home yesterday, but she said she is clumsy with her hands and can't knit the beautiful ear protectors or gloves like your mom made for you. However, my mom said she will knit me a scarf like yours."

"My mom learned it from a book; before it snowed, she knit a set for my big brother and second brother each. Before that, my mom asked my brothers and me which color of yarn we liked; I said I liked red, and big brother and second brother said black and blue respectively, so my ear protectors, scarf, and gloves are all red!"

Xiao Ming Wei responded to Feng Loo in her baby voice.

At this time, Gu Chi felt Milk Bun Ming Han's woolen gloves, "They're really warm!"

Song Hui and Feng Tao stood beside Xiao Ming Han, their eyes filled with envy, among which Song Hui said, "Ruirui, your mom is so good to you, I think she's way better than my mom to me, I'm so envious you have a fairy-like good mom!"

Xiao Ming Rui blinked his bright eyes, he didn't say anything, but his lips noticeably curled into a smile.

Honestly, the ear protectors, scarves, and gloves that the three Xiao Ming Ruis wore were indeed hand-knit by Kang Li herself.

And indeed, as Xiao Ming Wei said, learned from a knitting book.

The cause was all because of Dwen Dwen's constant murmuring.

"Miss, if you knit ear protectors, scarves, and gloves for your kiddos, you'll get a lot of happiness points and affection value from them!"

It was this sentence that Dwen Dwen kept repeating in Kang Li's mind, also mentioning that it could offer knitting books, yarn, and needles as a friendly gesture.

Wen Yu and Vivi were of similar age, and the little girl looked enviously at the ear protectors on Vivi's head, the lovely scarf around her neck, and the fluffy gloves on her hands. She tugged at her sister Wen Yi's hem and looked up with a baby voice asking Wen Yi, "Sister Yueyue, Little Fish wants pretty hats and gloves... Can we ask mom to knit some for us too?"

With two sisters speaking to her every day, Wen Yu's language ability was still not as good as Xiao Ming Wei's, but compared to a few months ago, she had already made significant progress.

"Auntie Su won't knit them for us."

Wen Yi bit her lip and lowered her head to tell her sister Wen Yu, "Auntie Su has a baby in her belly, and she said she's very tired, now she's making Sister cook for us."

Feng Loo, standing by, widened her eyes in shock at Wen Yi's words, "Wen Yi, Wen Yi, is your mom really making your sister cook for the family?"

Wen Yi looked at Feng Loo and didn't speak for a long while.

Feng Loo couldn't help but directly ask Wen Yue, "Sister Yueyue, Wen Yi isn't lying to us, right? Your mom is making you cook for the family?"

"She's not my mom, Wen Yi and I call her Auntie Su at home."

Wen Yue said expressionlessly and, after a moment of silence, continued, "Auntie Su says a girl should learn to cook. I don't want Wen Yi and Wen Yu to go hungry, so I started learning since the winter break. Now I can not only cook porridge but also chop vegetables and fry dishes."

Chapter 349: Quarrel

Feng Loo: "But... but doesn't your mom worry about you getting burned or cutting your hands with a knife? My mom never lets me near the kitchen, she says it's dangerous and you can easily get hurt."

Xiao Ming Wei: "My mom too!"

"Feng Loo, I told you Auntie Su isn't my mom!" Wen Yue felt that Feng Loo was doing it on purpose. She had clearly stated that the bad woman in her house wasn't her mom, but Feng Loo kept calling her "your mom", was she deliberately opposing her?

Feng Loo bewildered, "Why don't you call Auntie Su mom then?"

Wen Yue: "I have my own mom!"

Feng Loo " oh " and said, "I'm sorry, Sister Yueyue, I'll correct it. I won't make the mistake next time."

"Yue Sister and second sister don't like mom, Little Fish likes mom, the food mom makes is tasty, the food Yue Sister makes... Little Fish ends up with a tummy ache..."

Wen Yu suddenly spoke up, her nose wrinkled, hands on her little tummy, and didn't forget to add, "Mom is good, mom likes Little Fish the most!"

" Ungrateful! " Wen Yue's face instantly cooled, as she raised her hand to poke her sister Wen Yu on the forehead, fuming, " I've told you so many times, that woman in our house is not our mom, why can't you remember it? Now you say my food isn't tasty, say that woman's is good, then let her cook for you!"

Upon seeing this, Wen Yi hurriedly pulled Wen Yue's hand away, shielding her sister Wen Yu and said, "Sister, don't scold Little Fish, she is too young to understand what you're saying."

" Wen Yue, you hate your stepmother, but why take it out on your sister Wen Yu? " Xue Yin, who was the same age as Wen Yue and also her classmate in kindergarten, frowned and said to Wen Yue, "I think Auntie Su is quite nice, why are you making such a fuss with Auntie Su, refusing to call her mom?"

"Yinyin, why meddle in other people's business?!"

Xue Ying pulled her sister behind her and unhappily said.

Unexpectedly, Wen Yue didn't back down, her eyes fiery as she told Xue Yin, "If you like that woman from my house so much, let your dad marry her and make her your stepmom, no, make her the stepmom for you, your brother, and your sister! If you don't let your dad marry that bad woman from my house, you're the bad seed!"

"Wen Yue, what are you saying?"

Xue Ying, not waiting for her sister Xue Yin to speak, got angry first. She grabbed Wen Yue by the collar, pulled her out from among the children, and then threw her on the ground, aiming to kick her.

“Xue Ying Sister, don’t bully my sister!” Wen Yi almost cried out in fear, she let go of her sister Wen Yu and protected Wen Yue in front of her, glaring at Xue Ying, “I will go to your house and tell Auntie Fang on you!”

“Go ahead then! Hurry and go! Let’s see if my mom listens to you or to me and my sister, besides, it was your sister who was talking nonsense first, I am just going to beat her up!”

Pushing Wen Yi aside, unexpectedly, Wen Yi lost her balance and fell to the ground, immediately, the little girl started crying loudly.

Seeing her second sister cry, Wen Yu also started to cry.

“Vivi, Xue Ying Sister is so fierce!”

Feng Loo whispered into Xiao Ming Wei’s ear.

“Mm-hmm.”

Xiao Ming Wei repeatedly nodded her small head.

Hearing the crying from outside the yard, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing came out of the gate, with Wen Siyuan also coming out from next door, followed by Su Man.

“What’s going on here?”

After helping his daughters Wen Yue and Wen Yi up, he casually patted the snow off their backs and cleaned their clothes, Wen Siyuan asked Wen Yue.

Chapter 350: The Bigger the Trouble, the Better the Spectacle

“It was Xue Ying who bullied my sister,”

Wen Yi reported to her father.

Xue Ying wouldn’t have it. Was she the one who wanted to bully a little brat? It was actually Wen Yue who had provoked her with her sharp tongue, and only then did Xue Ying think about teaching her a lesson. With that thought, Xue Ying met Wen Siyuan’s gaze and said,

“It was your daughter Wen Yue who told my sister that she wants my dad to bring Aunt Su home to be a new Stepmother for me, my sister, and my brother. She even said if my sister didn’t convince my dad, she would be a bad seed! I got really angry, so I threw her to the ground!”

Wen Siyuan was at first stunned, and then his expression turned rather unpleasant.

Su Man was standing a few steps outside the courtyard gate, her complexion almost the shade of liver, especially when she saw Kang Li and Luo Yanqing standing together and whispering something. She wished she could rush over to Wen Yue and slap the girl twice.

“Go home.”

Wen Siyuan said to Wen Yue and her two sisters, trying to suppress his anger.

“Do you want to hit me?”

Wen Yue didn't move. She looked up at Wen Siyuan, “I said those things, but who told Xue Yin to play the good person, saying the woman you brought home was nice and that I shouldn't fail to call her ‘Auntie’, but should call her ‘Mom’?”

Pointing at Su Man, Wen Yue's eyes filled with grievance as she looked at her father, “From the start of winter break until the night before last when you came home, she wouldn't cook for me, Wen Yi, or Little Fish. She said she wasn't able to move around much and told me to go to the kitchen to cook for myself; otherwise, all three of us would go hungry.”

Tears streamed down her face as Wen Yue cried out, “My hand got burned by the pot lid, and she didn't care. Little Fish got a stomachache after eating the food I made, and she ignored it too. She only cooked for herself...”

Hearing the words from Wen Yue's mouth, Su Man was petrified on the spot. It took her some time to come to her senses, and when she did, she realized a crowd had gathered around to watch the commotion. In a fit of rage, Su Man lashed out, "Wen Yue, don't spread nonsense outside!"

"I insist on saying it!"

Wen Yue was defiant even as her father Wen Siyuan's face grew dark. She continued to berate Su Man, "You are a bad woman. You make me cook when I'm so young. You eat all the good stuff yourself while my sisters and I have to survive on the watery rice and stir-fried cabbage I make every day. Bad woman, don't even dream that I'll ever call you 'Mom'!"

"Auntie Su, how could you do such a thing?"

Loo Ping loved to fuel the fire. Standing at her own door, she felt morally superior as she began to scold Su Man, "Wen Yue is just a child. How could you let her cook by herself? And not just for herself, but for her two sisters too? Meanwhile, you only cook for yourself, eating all the good food and drinks. How could you be fair to Teacher Wen that way?"

"You don't know anything, so stop meddling in my family's affairs! Loo Ping, listen well, stop trying to be a towering figure in front of me, or else, I'll go to the school where you substitute teach and ruin your reputation!"

What a mess she'd gotten herself into by coming out here. Now, she's been double-crossed; first by that cursed Wen Yue, and then by Loo Ping, that irritating gossip. With this incident, her reputation... her reputation was likely to be severely tarnished!

“I’m innocent and unafraid of crooked shadows. You want to ruin my reputation, go ahead to the school where I substitute teach. I frankly don’t believe you can pull it off! Now, let’s talk about you. There is a saying that stepmothers are often cruel, but it’s from you that I’ve truly learned what that means, in the heart of winter...”

Loo Ping was cut off before she could finish, reprimanded by Wen Siyuan, “Teacher Loo, you don’t understand the situation, so please don’t interfere in my family’s matters.”

Without even glancing at Loo Ping’s reaction, Wen Siyuan scooped Wen Yue into his arms,