

Weak B 351

Chapter 351: It's None of Our Business, No Need to Bother About It

With one hand, she picked up her younger daughter Wen Yu and called for Wen Yi to follow, quickly heading toward their own courtyard.

“What happened?”

Hearing the noise outside the courtyard, Fang Ju came out of her house and walked up to Kang Li. Seeing that the crowd that had gathered to watch the commotion was dispersing, she couldn't help feeling a bit disappointed and asked Kang Li what had happened.

At these words, Kang Li's face showed embarrassment. How was she supposed to explain this? After a moment's silence, Kang Li forced a smile and whispered, “Sister-in-law, you'd better go back and ask your Yingying and Yinyin about it.”

After saying this, Kang Li gestured for Luo Yanqing to take their three kids back home.

About two to three minutes later, the sound of children crying could be heard coming one after another from the houses to the left and right of Luo's place.

The houses were not soundproofed, so even though Kang Li and her family of five were sitting in the living room, they could hear the crying clearly.

“Does any of you know why they started arguing?”

Kang Li asked her three little ones.

Milk Bun Ming Han raised his little hand, “I know!”

Xiao Ming Wei also raised her little hand, “Mommy, Vivi knows too!”

Her brother Min Rui nodded his little head and then said directly, “Wen Yu said she likes her mommy and that the food her older sister cooked was not good. Then Wen Yue called Wen Yue an ingrate...” This was the first time Xiao Ming Rui had relayed an entire incident since Kang Li came to this family.

After Xiao Ming Rui finished speaking, Kang Li turned to Luo Yanqing and exclaimed, “I had no idea Sister-in-law Fang’s Yingying had such a fiery temper.” Honestly, Kang Li had never noticed it.

Luo Yanqing said, “It’s none of our business, we don’t need to bother about it.”

Kang Li nodded lightly, and after playing with the kids with cat’s cradle strings for a while on the sofa, she estimated that enough time had passed, stood up, and said to Luo Yanqing, “Let’s take the things and go.”

“Okay.”

Luo Yanqing agreed.

The gifts included tea, cigarettes, alcohol, and biscuits in a tin box.

With the year nearly up, Kang Li, through Dwen Dwen’s points in the mall, had bought quite a lot of cigarettes, alcohol, tea, and candies sold during this era. Without a doubt, most of them were shipped back to her hometown.

“Let’s go.”

Carrying the gifts, Luo Yanqing stood in the center of the living room.

Without a word, Kang Li helped the three little ones put on the earflap hats, scarves, and gloves they had taken off when they got home, then waved her bare hand, “Let’s set off!”

The mixed-sex twins were led by their brother Ming Han, with the three little ones walking ahead, and Kang Li and Luo Yanqing following behind, as the family left the courtyard.

Kang Li said, “I’ll lock the courtyard gate.”

Luo Yanqing and the three kids stood aside waiting until Kang Li had locked the gate, and then the two adults and three children continued on their way to their destination, Director Song's house.

At Wen's family.

"Wen Yue is only a few years old, and you let her cook? Tell me, what exactly do you mean?" After lecturing his daughter Wen Yue, Wen Siyuan crossed his arms and coldly paced back and forth twice in the living room before stopping and turning to his wife Su Man with a complex gaze. He said, "If you can cook for yourself, can't you add a couple extra bowls of water in the pot and cook for Wen Yue and the others?"

Leaning back on the sofa, Su Man pointed to her bulging belly with little emotion, "My belly is already this big, do you think I can move around easily?"

Wen Siyuan retorted, "You can cook for yourself if it's inconvenient?"

Su Man replied, "I just cook whatever I crave, a simple fix will do. But you go ask Wen Yue, it's like she's deliberately giving me a hard time. No matter what I cook, after a couple of bites, she says it tastes bad.

She even slams her chopsticks on the table in front of me and encourages Wen Yi to join her in saying my food tastes bad, preventing Wen Yu from eating what I've made too. Tell me, how foolish must I be to still cook for them without any grudges, even though they all despise me like that?"

And she wasn't just making this up out of thin air; that brat Wen Yue indeed treated her this way.

Chapter 352: Have to Speak Harshly

“...”

Wen Siyuan glanced at Wen Yue, irritation brewing in his heart. In his memory, this daughter of his had always been quite obedient. How had she changed so completely now?

Taking a deep breath, Wen Siyuan suppressed the rising anger within him, redirecting his gaze back to Su Man: “Even so, you should not treat the children that way. After all, you’re an adult, and the sum of the ages of the three of them, Wen Yue included, barely reaches twelve or thirteen. Is it really necessary for you to haggle over every little thing with these children?!”

In the dead of winter, you expect a six-year-old to cook for herself and for her four-year-old and three-year-old sisters. Should I commend you for your great trust in them, or should I say you are treating them harshly because they didn’t come from your womb?”

“Me, punishing them? My reputation is almost completely ruined by their talk out there. And you say I’m punishing them?” Su Man laughed: “I know I’m the stepmother, but I’m also a person, flesh and blood, with feelings! I take care of them, I feed and dress them, and yet I’m labeled as the bad woman. Tell me, what have I gained from this? She said the food I cook tastes bad,”

Pointing at Wen Yue, Su Man continued coldly: “So I let her cook for herself. Now that there’s a comparison, that should shut her up, shouldn’t it?! Besides, haven’t I been the one cooking these past few days? Wen Siyuan, being fair is important. Last time you came back, you had your daughter call me Auntie Su directly. If you keep blaming me this time, saying it’s all my fault, then I’ll... I’ll just go back to my mother’s house!”

As Wen Yue was being punished by standing, she turned to look at Su Man upon hearing her words:
“Then go! If you leave, my mom can come back to our house!”

“Shut your mouth!”

Wen Siyuan scolded his daughter Wen Yue, feeling overwhelmed by the situation. He then said to Su Man: “If you want a divorce, then go back to your mother’s house. If not, stay here and take good care of yourself, the child in your belly, and your sisters Wen Yue.”

The matchmaker had originally recommended Su Qing to him, not his current wife Su Man, but things took a sudden turn which he might not have understood at first. Now, looking back, it all seemed clear.

Su Man had made the first move, meeting him before her sister, and expressed her interest in him proactively...

Wen Siyuan did not dwell further, but he was certain that this second marriage of his was most likely a scheme by Su Man to end up together with him.

And since she was capable of such scheming and had succeeded, not to mention she was now carrying his child, she would not be considering divorce.

With that conviction, Wen Siyuan had uttered those words just now.

Then, he walked over to his daughter Wen Yue and spoke seriously: "Stop dreaming about your mother coming back. Not long after your mother and I divorced, she started a new family and is no longer in North City."

"You're lying!"

Wen Yue couldn't believe it.

"Why would I lie to you? If you don't believe it, you can ask your grandma and grandpa the next time you see them." Wen Siyuan did not wish to speak harshly to his daughter, but he had to return to the station in the afternoon, and he needed to set things straight to prevent the child from continuing her stubborn antics at home, where it would gain her no favor.

So, he sighed softly and added: "Your Auntie Su is now my wife, and she will be with me for the rest of our lives. If you wish to keep cooking for yourself and for Wen Yi and Wen Yu, then go ahead. Oppose your Auntie Su, keep badmouthing her in front of Wen Yi and Wen Yu, keep calling your Auntie Su a bad woman to others.

You should know that Dad is busy with work, and once I head back to the station, there's no telling when I'll be home next. If you keep causing trouble with your Auntie Su, I won't be around to know, and you and Wen Yi and Wen Yu will have to bear the consequences yourselves."

Chapter 353: Both are Second Marriages...

Wen Yue silently shed tears, "Mom has a new family, did Mom remarry? Mom will never come back... She doesn't want Yueyue anymore..."

Su Man was upset at this moment, but she had to suppress it.

Talking about going back to her parental home, she was just trying to scare Wen Siyuan, but obviously, he was not scared by her.

If she really drove things to a divorce, wouldn't her initial plan become a joke?

Besides, Su Qing might be hoping for her to divorce!

Thinking of this, Su Man felt that she couldn't have been busy for nothing; the marriage with Wen Siyuan was something she had snatched from her own sister. No matter what, she had to keep living this life.

Getting up and returning to the bedroom, Su Man lay down on the bed.

Now that she had her own child, once the child was born, whether it was a son or a daughter, she would raise them carefully. As for Wen Yue and her two other sisters, if they were obedient, she wouldn't mind nurturing them as she originally planned; otherwise, she would just maintain appearances, making them suffer without a voice.

Xue Family.

“Getting high and mighty, huh? For such a trivial matter, you threw Wen Yue down and dragged her on the ground. Come on, tell your mom, how should I lecture you?”

Pointing at her daughter’s chest, Fang Ju sat on the sofa, infuriated.

Xue Ying muttered, “Who asked her to say her dad married her stepmother? I got mad when I heard that and just couldn’t help myself... I just couldn’t resist hitting her!”

“What Wen Yue says goes, huh? Do you think your dad and I are little kids your size?!” Fang Ju rubbed her forehead, “I really didn’t expect you to be this fierce. You’re usually so gentle; did I see it wrong?”

Xue Feng, the Xue family’s head, could not help but laugh, “Enough; children quarrel over trivial matters. It’ll be okay once it’s past, so don’t keep nagging in front of the kids.”

Fang Ju rolled her eyes, “You just spoil your daughter!”

Xue Feng, “What’s this about spoiling? It’s just kids arguing for a bit, and soon enough, they’ll be playing together again.”

“I say, you aren’t really admiring Teacher Wen’s stepmother, thinking of marrying her to be a stepmom for your son and daughter, are you?” Fang Ju said thoughtfully, looking at her husband.

“The kids are right here, what nonsense are you talking about?!” Xue Feng’s expression darkened, “If the kids start talking nonsense, don’t drag me into it, or if Comrade Wen finds out, it’s just going to cause trouble.”

As he spoke, Xue Feng cleared his throat, sat upright, and said, “Besides, in my heart, you are the best woman in the world, and no one can separate us!”

Fang Ju blushed and glared at her husband, “Your son and daughter are right here!”

The siblings, led by Xue Chong, burst into laughter.

“What’s the issue?! Seeing their parents getting along will only make them happy, right?”

As Xue Feng spoke, he looked at his children.

“Absolutely.”

Xue Chong led the reply with a laugh together with his younger siblings.

“My skin isn’t as thick as yours, really!”

Once again glaring at her husband, Fang Ju changed the subject, "Both being second marriages, Teacher Wen's family is a mess, whereas Professor Luo's household, with Aunt Kang caring for the children, truly cares even more than Ruirui's own mother. Plus, Aunt Kang has raised them to be so well-mannered and polite; well-dressed and tidy as they walk out the door, no one can resist adoring them."

Xue Ying snuggled up to her mom, acting cute, "Mom, the earmuffs, scarves, and gloves that Ruirui and the others wear were all knitted by Aunt Kang. Maybe you can learn from Aunt Kang later and knit a set for me and Yinyin."

Chapter 354: How Could It Be the Same?

"Knit your own head, I, your mom, definitely don't have Aunt Kang's patience."

Fang Ju rolled her eyes at her daughter and said to her own husband, "Professor Luo found a real gem in Comrade Kang this time!"

Xue Feng seriously replied, "Hmm. You're also very good, the happiest thing in my life is marrying you!"

Glancing at her son and daughter, Fang Ju sneakily pinched the soft flesh around her husband's waist, "Can't you have some shame?" Even if they were in front of their own children, couldn't this man watch his words a bit?

Really, who's he trying to embarrass to death?

Xue Yin protested, "Mom, you can't speak ill of dad!"

Xue Feng beamed, "My daughter is the best." His face filled with smiles as his little daughter defended him.

Fang Ju eyed her husband and daughter again and snorted. "None of you has a conscience."

Upon hearing this, Xue Yin cuddled up to her mother and said, "Yun Yun has a conscience, Yun Yun loves Mommy the most!"

Cuddling into her mom's arms, Xue Yin batted her eyelids, her sweet, tender voice rising once more, "Mommy is right, Aunt Kang is super nice, Yun Yun likes Aunt Kang, and also likes Uncle Luo. When Yun Yun grows up, I will bring home a boy like Uncle Luo to be mommy and daddy's son-in-law!"

"You're not big, but you think far ahead!"

Gently tapping her daughter's forehead, Fang Ju shook her head with a bemused smile.

Elsewhere, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing, together with little Ming Rui, entered the Song Family Courtyard. But before they could get to the living room, they heard an unfamiliar woman's voice.

Judging by the voice, its owner wasn't very old, but was definitely older than Kang Li.

After all, Kang Li was just eighteen, with her nineteenth birthday not until the beginning of April according to the solar calendar.

“It seems we already have guests.”

Those were Kang Li’s words to Luo Yanqing.

In fact, Kang Li had guessed at the entrance to the courtyard that guests might have arrived before them.

Why?

Because there was a black sedan parked on one side of the Song Family Courtyard.

Luo Yanqing responded with a soft “Hmm” in acknowledgment.

The living room.

“Has Yun Yun really decided not to go? Are you going to stay and serve your country?”

“Mother Qi, now I just need to show up in front of Uncle Song at the institute, do you think I’d still leave? Besides, Austin and I are divorced now, and I’ve brought the child back with me. From now on, my son and I will need a lot more care from you, Mother Qi!”

“You mean...”

“Old Qi, this girl has become independent. No matter what her dad and I say, she won’t listen. She insisted on waiting to finish the entry formalities before moving in with Jian into your big courtyard.”

“Mom, Jian has a Chinese name, and since coming back to the country, I’ve told you at least ten times to call him Siqing, or Qing Qing.”

“It’s all the same!”

“How could it be the same? Siqing’s last name is Shen, so he’s Shen Siqing, and he will live in the country with me. Whereas Jian’s last name is Davis, from the day he returned with me to the country, he has no more ties to the Davis family.”

“You...”

“Mom, you know my personality. Now that it’s over with Austin, there won’t be any more entanglements between us.”

“Alright, alright, you two were talking and now it sounds like you’re about to start arguing. Look, you’ve scared the little guy, his face has even changed color.”

Mrs. Qi quickly interceded, looking at little Bun sitting beside her, and urging the mother and daughter on the opposing sofa to stop, lest the two really start fighting over the child’s name.

“Godmother (Grandma)!”

As Kang Li’s family entered the living room, they all simultaneously called out to Mrs. Qi.

Chapter 355: Who... are you?

“Your godfather and I were waiting at home for so long, and when we didn’t see your family come over, I was thinking of sending Xuan Xuan to your place to check.” Mrs. Qi stood up, walked over, and took Kang Li’s hand. Smiling affectionately, she said, “What’s with bringing things over, really, I should have reminded you less yesterday.”

“It’s what we should do!”

Kang Li smiled and gestured for Luo Yanqing to place the gifts on a nearby table. At that moment, the three kids lined up, and Xiao Ming Rui, with his childlike voice, said, “Hello, Grandma. Even though my brother, sister, and I already wished you a Happy New Year yesterday, we’ve come to visit you at Grandma’s house today so let us give you another bow.”

As he finished speaking, Xiao Ming Rui took the lead, and the mixed-sex twins followed closely. The three of them bowed to Mrs. Qi and said, “Happy New Year!”

Delighted by the sight, Mrs. Qi beamed with joy: "Very good, very good, Grandma adores you most!"

Then, Mrs. Qi introduced the mother and daughter who had also stood up to Kang Li and Luo Yanqing: "Li Bao, Yanqing, this is Comrade Chen. Just call her Aunt Chen. As for your Aunt Chen's companion next to her..."

Before Mrs. Qi could finish her sentence, the woman previously referred to as Yun Yun directly extended her hand toward Luo Yanqing: "Long time no see, Luo Yanqing."

However, Luo Yanqing didn't make a move. His gaze was indifferent and distant, and his tone was the same, "You... who are you?" Luo Yanqing could be quite stingy with his attention toward irrelevant people, but now, in the Song Family's presence, he had to show respect for Director Song and Mrs. Qi.

"Don't you remember me? During your study abroad, I was two years junior to you, my name is Shen Yun. Back then you..."

"Sorry, I don't know you."

Luo Yanqing's voice was clear and even more detached than a moment ago.

"You... you're still the same as before! I thought..."

With her hand hanging awkwardly in midair, Shen Yun felt quite embarrassed.

“Your godfather and Comrade Shen are in the study, why don’t you go and sit there,” spoken by Mrs. Qi, she helped Shen Yun out of her embarrassment and tried to dissipate the obvious awkward atmosphere in the living room.

Luo Yanqing pursed his lips, shifting his gaze to his young wife.

Kang Li’s eyes were bright, brimming with tenderness. She nodded lightly, her lips curving into a smile, “Go ahead, I’ll check on the kitchen.”

“Together.”

There were others in the study, and Luo Yanqing didn’t want to go there.

“I’ve mostly prepared the ingredients already, and you and Yanqing...” If it hadn’t been for the sudden visit from the Shen family, Mrs. Qi would still be busy in the kitchen.

“You go ahead and chat with Comrade Chen and the others, Auntie,” Kang Li said, “Leave the kitchen work to me.”

With that, Kang Li headed to the kitchen.

Luo Yanqing followed closely behind.

As for Xiao Ming Rui and the twins, they were taken to Song Xuan's room.

Truth be told, Song Xuan had originally been sitting in his own room when he suddenly heard the voices of Xiao Ming Rui and the twins. He almost immediately opened the door and came out to the living room to take Xiao Ming Rui's hand, inviting the twins to follow, and the group of one adult and three children left the living room.

Chen Xia, the Comrade Chen mentioned by Mrs. Qi, noticed that ever since Luo Yanqing appeared in the living room, her daughter's eyes were locked onto him, and now she even looked lost in thought. Struck with understanding, Chen Xia felt extremely embarrassed in front of Mrs. Qi. She wanted to leave right then, to call her husband Comrade Shen and take their daughter and grandson back home immediately, but considering proper etiquette, she had to suppress her thoughts and sat back down on the couch with Mrs. Qi.

"Would you like to go and play with the kids you just saw?"

Chapter 356: I Don't Want You to Misunderstand

Mrs. Qi asked Milk Bun, who was sitting obediently on the sofa. She couldn't bring herself to call him Siqing or Qing Qing, and the child's mother wouldn't allow anyone to call him by his English name, so Mrs. Qi had no choice but to ignore the mixed-race baby's name.

The little boy was not yet three years old, fair and lovely. Hearing Mrs. Qi's words, he looked at his mother and grandmother, mainly at his mother, and noticing that his mother wasn't paying attention to him, he felt a little dejected and also a bit cautious as he slowly shook his head at Mrs. Qi.

After a while, Shen Yun's expression returned to normal. She pursed her lips, kept silent for a moment, and asked Mrs. Qi, "Mother Qi, what is the relationship between that female comrade and Luo Yanqing?"

"Is the female comrade you're referring to my daughter, Li Bao? She is Yanqing's wife."

Mrs. Qi deliberately emphasized Kang Li's identity to help Kang Li avoid any potential problems. Then Mrs. Qi looked at Chen Xia and said, "Before completing their marriage registration with Li Bao, all Yanqing cared about was work, but since getting together with Li Bao, their marital relationship has been very good. During holidays, whether it's shopping or picking up and dropping off children at kindergarten, he always stays by Li Bao's side, as if afraid that others won't know they are a couple."

Chen Xia could easily catch the intent behind Mrs. Qi's words. She smiled and agreed, "Those two kids look beautifully matched, like a match made in heaven, perfectly paired."

Mrs. Qi laughed, "Everyone who knows them says so."

Shen Yun didn't interject again. She sat quietly on the sofa, her eyes downcast, seemingly lost in thought.

In the kitchen, Kang Li was deftly preparing the ingredients. At her side, Luo Yanqing was very observant and helpful.

“I don’t know that female comrade.”

“Ah? What did you say?”

“I said I don’t know that female comrade.”

“Why bring this up?” Kang Li asked with a smile, looking at the man. “Is this your way of explaining yourself, and why?”

Luo Yanqing, “I don’t want you to misunderstand.”

Kang Li laughed, “Which of my eyes looked like I misunderstood? Besides, am I the type of person who misunderstands you so casually?”

Luo Yanqing shook his head.

“Then why the redundancy?!” Idiot! If she wasn’t confident about herself, relying solely on this man’s looks, wouldn’t she be stuck in a vat of vinegar?

Moreover, how could it be this man's fault that an all-around excellent person draws unintentional attention from the opposite sex?

Besides, is that female comrade in the living room prettier or more elegant than she is?

Not to mention that the other party has already been married once, clearly older than her, and even has a child; even if she harbors feelings for her Luo Professor, for her Kang Li's man, what could it amount to?

Luo Yanqing, "Whether I was in China or studying abroad, I always maintained a distance with female comrades."

Kang Li, "Is that so, then... then do you have any stories with Ruirui's mom?" No sooner had the words left her mouth, Kang Li paused. Without waiting for the man to reply, she added, "If you don't want to talk about it, pretend I never asked."

Luo Yanqing, "I don't remember. Although that marriage lasted three years, I hardly spent a few days with Luo Mingrui's mother."

Kang Li was somewhat surprised but then thought about Luo Yanqing's job nature and felt it wasn't too strange; still, she asked, "Not even a slight memory?"

Luo Yanqing, "Just a vague shadow."

Kang Li, "Can you remember her name?"

Chapter 357 She Looks at Me Differently Than You

Luo Yanqing shook his head.

Kang Li didn't know what to say at that moment.

Luo Yanqing said, "When I had just returned to the country, the organization, considering my personal life, immediately arranged a partner for me. Later... I heard from the director that she saw me inadvertently at her family's house, and then... through her family elders' connections and the organization's arrangement, she became my partner."

Kang Li: "Is she a stranger to you?"

Luo Yanqing nodded: "Mhm."

He then added, "That woman... must not like me..."

Kang Li was puzzled: "Why do you say that?" Not like him? Why would she use her family's connections and go through so much trouble to marry the man beside her?

Was she treating such a talented man like Professor Luo as a fool?

Luo Yanqing's lips pursed slightly, and he quietly looked at Kang Li for a good while before he began to speak, "The way she looks at me is different from how you do."

Kang Li's eyebrows twitched, and her foxy eyes shimmered with curiosity: "How is it different?"

With his ears turning red and his handsome face flushing, Luo Yanqing's gaze shifted away. After a moment, he cleared his throat twice before saying, "When you look at me, your eyes sparkle, I can feel that you truly delight in seeing me, but Luo Mingrui's biological mother... her gaze is complex and hard to discern..."

Kang Li laughed: "My eyes sparkle because I like you, Luoluo!" Her foxy eyes curved into crescents, her beautiful face bloomed with a smile, as pretty as spring flowers and as warm as the winter sun.

Luo Yanqing's heart rate accelerated, and his ear tips turned even redder, with the blush spreading across his neck. He felt extremely uneasy and said, "I am going to take out the trash." In a blink, he had vanished outside of the kitchen.

Seeing this, Kang Li couldn't help but let out a light laugh.

Professor Luo from his family is really both innocent and adorable!

A moment later, she stopped laughing, recalling the conversation she had with Luo Yanqing just before, unsure whether she should feel sympathy for Professor Luo of her family or for the mother of her three cubs.

If a woman likes a man, her gaze when she looks at him will definitely not be complex and difficult to discern.

But if she doesn't like him, why would she resort to using her family's influence to marry him after just one meeting?

As Kang Li thought about it, she couldn't figure out why.

...

All ingredients and spices were well-prepared, with one stove boiling chicken and another stewing braised pork knuckle, the aroma wafting through the air, spreading to the living room, and then drifting out to the front yard, causing the guests to look forward to the meal to be served.

"Alright, Li Bao, you go and rest for a bit. From now on, godmother will handle it alone."

Mrs. Qi entered the kitchen with a smile in her eyes, and before Kang Li could say anything, she pushed her out of the kitchen.

"I'm not tired."

Kang Li stood at the kitchen door, not moving.

"Even if you're not tired, go rest anyway. Today godmother is the host, and you've been busy cooking since you arrived. Later, godfather might complain about me," Mrs. Qi waved her hand: "Go ahead, my food might not taste as delicious as yours, but it's not bad either, right?"

Kang Li, with a sparkle in her eyes and smile, said, "Who said that? To me, godmother's cooking is the best!" Then she asked, "By the way, I haven't seen Professor Luo from my house for a while, where is he?"

Mrs. Qi: "Your godfather called him into the living room."

Kang Li "Oh"ed, but still stood in place without moving.

Seeing this, Mrs. Qi urged, "Go on, sit in the living room for a while."

Kang Li shook her head: "I am worried you might be too busy alone."

Chapter 358: Fast, Fierce, Accurate

"If it gets too busy for me to handle, I'll call you," Mrs. Qi waved her hand dismissively.

“Alright then.”

Kang Li gave a charming smile and nodded.

Unexpectedly, Milk Bun Ming Han’s voice rang out at that moment, “Mommy, mommy, look!” Pointing at the icicles under the eaves, Milk Bun Ming Han turned to her mother and said, “It’s icicles, Mommy, they’re icicles!”

“Yes, they are icicles.”

Kang Li responded with a smile.

Song Xuan reached out and broke off a longer icicle, holding it up in front of Xiao Ming Rui’s three sets of eyes: “Shiny.”

Xiao Ming Rui nodded: “Crystal clear and shiny.”

Xiao Ming Wei: “It’s like the spears in the comic books, and also like swords, like horns, thick at the top and thin at the bottom, it looks so smooth!”

“Let me touch.”

Milk Bun took off one glove and was about to reach out and touch the icicle that Song Xuan was holding between his fingers.

“No, it’s cold!”

Song Xuan shook his head and casually tossed the icicle onto the pile of snow below the steps.

However, Kang Li didn’t go to the living room, nor did she approach Xiao Ming Rui’s trio; she stood on the steps outside the kitchen, basking in the sun while watching the three kids and Song Xuan talk under the eaves.

Right at that moment, Old Master Feng and Fang Su walked into the courtyard, followed by a young man.

And this young man was none other than Feng Xiao, Old Master Feng’s favorite youngest son.

The moment she saw Kang Li, Fang Su was reminded of her son, Feng Yi, how he had defied her, hated her, and even held a kitchen knife with the intent of committing suicide in front of her.

She felt that the root of all this lay with Director Song and Mrs. Qi; it was all because of their adopted daughter.

But undoubtedly, she couldn't do anything to Director Song and his wife, so, filled with rage, she quickly took two steps forward, leaving Old Master Feng behind, and went straight up to Kang Li with a fierce look and a gloomy face, then lifted her hand.

Sensing someone approaching, Kang Li turned her head to look, but unexpectedly, the other party didn't say a word and swung her hand directly towards Kang Li's face.

The action was so sudden, but fortunately, Kang Li's reaction was quick.

Just as the other person's hand was about to reach her face, Kang Li grabbed her wrist tightly, and then, with a chilling gleam in her eyes, her other hand struck back quickly, fiercely, and accurately.

It was two sharp "smacks."

At the same time, like discarding something filthy, she let go of the offending hand that was about to hit her!

"Bad person! You can't bully my mommy!"

Xiao Ming Rui's trio, not caring whether they might fall, rushed over like Little Cannonballs and collectively pushed Fang Su.

After being slapped twice in a row by Kang Li and violently thrust away, Fang Su staggered back two steps, naturally unsteady on her feet. Just then, she was pushed by Xiao Ming Rui's trio and immediately fell to the ground.

Seeing this, Old Master Feng's complexion changed, he shouted for Feng Xiao to help Fang Su up, while he stared at Kang Li: "Young lady, aren't you being quite rude?!"

Pointing at Kang Li, Old Master Feng's expression was very stern, no, to put it more precisely, he was holding back his anger.

With a "snap," Kang Li knocked Old Master Feng's finger away from her.

She scoffed coldly, "I'm being rude? May I ask this respected comrade, who was it that tried to slap me upon seeing me?"

Feng Xiao didn't help Fang Su up. From the moment he entered the yard, he had been captivated by Kang Li, finding her to be the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. Just as he was appreciating her and thinking about how to get to know her, he saw his stepmother lash out at the young girl without a word, and then, the young girl, with quick reflexes, not only seized his stepmother's wrist but also swiftly returned the favor with two slaps.

Chapter 359: Luo Yanqing Starts Beating

He failed to hit others but ended up getting slapped twice himself; he had never seen such foolishness!

Then, three little ones rushed over and pushed his stepmother to the ground.

Served her right!

Feng Xiao thought to himself in the dark, finding his little nephews quite admirable, as cute as wolf cubs! He thought Kang Li's actions were particularly cool!

But who knew, at the next moment, the little girl suddenly started hitting her own father; how could he tolerate that?

Even though the counterpart looked like a fairy and he really admired her, even starting to like that little girl, he couldn't just stand by and watch his own father being hit by a little girl.

Feng Xiao took a few steps forward, intending to strike Kang Li.

"You want to hit me, huh?!"

Kang Li dodged, stepping down from the stairs.

Feng Xiao, unwilling to let it go, stared at Kang Li and prepared to strike again.

The twins burst into tears, “Daddy! Daddy! Wuuu... Daddy, someone is bullying Mommy! Wuuu...” Upon hearing the commotion outside, everyone in the living room came out.

And Mrs. Qi had already come out from the kitchen the moment Xiao Ming Rui and the others pushed Fang Su down. She was furious at Fang Su’s actions and felt pity for Kang Li, her goddaughter, who almost got hit by Fang Su.

Yet, she had to consider the bigger picture and helped Fang Su get up.

After all, no matter what, Fang Su was an elder.

Moreover, Kang Li didn’t end up getting hit but instead managed to slap the other twice, so it wasn’t a loss after all.

“Bang!”

The sound of something heavy hitting the ground.

Kang Li had just flipped Feng Xiao over her shoulder.

This scene was witnessed by everyone in the yard, all showing their shock.

When Luo Yanqing saw Kang Li, he didn't think of anything else. His expression cold, he quickly walked over, picked Feng Xiao up, and started beating him!

"Stop beating him! Little Luo, I told you to stop beating him, did you hear me?"

Seeing his favorite son first being fiercely thrown to the ground by a young girl in such a manner, and now being beaten by his former son-in-law to the point of a swollen face and a bloody nose, Old Master Feng was extremely heartbroken at that moment.

That was his most beloved son!

"Wuuu... Mommy, Hanhan will blow on it and the pain will go away!"

Looking up at Mommy's "beaten" face, Milk Bun Ming Han's eyelashes were adorned with sparkling tears, waving for mommy to squat down so he could blow on her.

Ming Wei's eyelashes also held teardrops, "Mommy, Vivi will blow on it, and the pain will fly away!"

Although Min Rui didn't shed tears, the tears in his eyes kept swirling.

The three of them guarded Kang Li, thinking their mommy had been hit by the bad guys. They now surrounded Mommy tightly, protecting her from being bullied again.

Patting the heads of the three little ones, Kang Li smiled, "Don't worry, Mommy is fine." She reassured the three little ones and then walked towards Fang Su with an elegant and composed gait.

"What... what are you going to do?"

Fang Su looked very disheveled at this time.

Her entire face was swollen, largely because Kang Li's strikes were far from gentle.

This could be seen from the blood mixed with two teeth that she had just spit out.

"Why did you hit me?"

With her aura fully unleashed, Kang Li's expression was cold, her sharp eyes revealing a fierce gleam, "We've only met once and have no grievances. Why did you attack me the moment you saw me today?"

After Luo Yanqing had beaten Feng Xiao to the point where he couldn't even get up, he threw him aside and stopped. Now, he stood by Kang Li with an equally cold aura, directly staring at Fang Su.

Fang Su gritted her teeth and said:

Chapter 360: Apologize to My Lover!

“If it wasn’t for you, would my son rather stay outside than come home? Could my son hate me so much that he’d consider ending his life with a kitchen knife right in front of me? It’s all your fault, you’re the reason he won’t come home with me, why shouldn’t I lay a hand on you?”

Director Song stood in front of Old Master Feng at this moment, preventing him from protecting Fang Su. He and Mrs. Qi, after hearing what Fang Su had said, were so angry they just wanted to drive the three Feng family members out of their home and cut off all ties.

At the entrance to the living room, Shen Yun’s expression could be described as shocked, and meanwhile her heart was incredibly bitter. She had never imagined that Luo Yanqing could have such a side to him.

How ruthless!

Yes, ruthless indeed!

To vent for his wife, he didn’t hold back his punches, beating up that young man without giving him a chance to fight back.

“Old Feng, did you come here today to make trouble?” Director Song looked coldly at Old Master Feng. “My daughter Li Bao saved your son’s life, and instead of thanking her, you’ve come here to trouble my daughter. Is this how you conduct yourself?”

Mrs. Qi glared angrily at Fang Su. “Feng Yi is your son, and you drove him out of your house. He nearly died in a forest on the outskirts of the Western suburbs. If it hadn’t been for my daughter Li Bao going to visit Yanqing and hearing someone calling for help on the way, you’d be looking for your son in Yama’s Mansion now!”

“Look at my daughter Li Bao, how thin and frail she is. She not only bandaged your son’s wounds but also carried him for over a mile. Later, she personally took your son to the hospital. I originally thought about giving you two a phone call, but your boy Feng Yi made it clear that if we told you his whereabouts, he would go far away, or else, he’d end his life right then and there!”

Director Song didn’t give Old Master Feng any face. “I really wonder how much hatred that boy must have towards his own home, to prefer not coming back and even stopping me from calling you. The kid didn’t give a reason, and it was useless to ask more. But I guessed it probably had to do with you two sending him to a farm for ‘re-education’ because of that scoundrel Feng Xiao. Not wanting the kid to come to any harm, I had no choice but to suppress my urge to call you and asked Old Qi to allot some money and coupons for my daughter Li Bao to take to the hospital... Now, what do you have to say for yourself?”

After listening to Director Song, Old Master Feng was so ashamed he didn’t know where to hide his face.

Feng Xiao finally got up from the ground, limping over to Old Master Feng’s side, and glared fiercely at Fang Su, saying, “It’s all because of that woman, Dad, let’s go. If we stand here any longer, the Feng family won’t have any face left to lose!”

Fang Su began to wipe away her tears, completely disregarding the setting, and said to Old Master Feng in a piteous voice, “Old Feng, look at your former son-in-law, look at your out...”

Before Old Master Feng could say anything, Luo Yanqing’s cool and detached voice rang out, “You haven’t forgotten that you signed a document that day, have you?”

The term “former son-in-law” almost instantly reminded Luo Yanqing of his relationship with the Feng family.

Yes, Luo Mingrui and his siblings’ mother was a Feng.

If she mentioned “former son-in-law,” she certainly wasn’t mistaken, which meant that he had once had a relationship with the Feng family.

As Luo Yanqing realized this, his eyes grew colder, as if frosted over, and he stared at Fang Su. “Apologize to my wife!” Fang Su’s tears stopped flowing. She dared not continue her previous sentence because she couldn’t bear the rage of Old Master Feng.

If she went on, once she got home, she’d likely be thrown out.

“Why should I apologize? I didn’t land a hand on your wife, but she slapped me twice, knocking out two of my teeth. It’s your wife who should apologize, not me!”