

Weak B 361

Chapter 361: Not Accepted

Fang Su's expression was grim, staring straight at Luo Yanqing.

"I don't even want an apology from someone like you!"

Kang Li sneered, "As a mother, you don't know how to love your own children, letting them suffer at home, and even forcing your biological son to take someone else's punishment at the farm, and then driving your son out of the house as soon as he returns home, and even wishing your children would die out there. A woman like you doesn't deserve to be a mother!"

Having spoken, Kang Li called Xiao Ming Rui and the other two kids over, planning to head home with her family. Unexpectedly, her legs suddenly gave way, and she collapsed to the ground.

Luo Yanqing, quick to react, bent down and scooped up his petite wife, "Xiao Li, what's wrong with you?" His expression was both anxious and worried.

The twins cried out, "Mommy, mommy, what's wrong?"

Xiao Ming Rui, also with a crying voice, said, "Daddy! To the hospital!"

“Li Bao, are you alright?”

Mrs. Qi and Director Song hurried over, with Song Xuan also arriving by their side.

“I’m fine, don’t worry about me, I’m just... I’m just a bit tired...”

Kang Li’s voice was notably weak, her face pale as if all her blood had drained away.

“Quick! Quick, carry Li Bao inside to lie down!”

Mrs. Qi urged Luo Yanqing.

Director Song nodded, “Yanqing, what are you waiting for, carry Li Bao inside!”

“Godfather, godmother, I want to go home, I apologize for today, because I...”

Kang Li spoke apologetically, but before she could finish, Mrs. Qi shook her head and interrupted, “It has nothing to do with you, it’s because some people came uninvited, specifically to cause trouble.”

Hosting today was meant to entertain relatives, not anyone else.

Families like the Shen family and the Feng family came uninvited; the former brought trouble, and the latter, undoubtedly, came to wreck the place!

Director Song asked, "Do you really want to go home?"

Kang Li hummed an affirmation.

Luo Yanqing said, "Let's go home then." He nodded at Director Song and Mrs. Qi, then signaled Xiao Ming Rui to hold his brother and sister's hands. He carried Kang Li, and under everyone's watchful eyes, they left the Song Family Courtyard.

As Kang Li was about to collapse, Feng Xiao inexplicably felt a surge of pity.

By the time he realized it, he thought he must be crazy to feel pity for a hateful woman who had fiercely thrown him to the ground!

Yet, he couldn't deny that he did indeed feel pity for her, especially seeing her pale, breathless look when she spoke, which only made him pity her more.

"Old Song, I'm really sorry about today. I came here to thank you and your wife and your daughter, but... I didn't expect such a thing to happen. It's our fault, I apologize to you."

Old Master Feng, no longer caring about his dignity, sincerely apologized to Director Song and Mrs. Qi.

“Your apologies are too much for us to bear, and besides, you aren’t only apologizing to us two.”

Mrs. Qi coldly delivered that line, then added, “Please, feel free to leave.” She was clearly dismissing them.

...

After the scene caused by Old Master Feng and the other two, when relatives visiting the Song family for New Year’s saw that the hosts were in no mood to continue hosting, they bid their farewells to Director Song and Mrs. Qi after the trio had left, advising them not to dwell on the trouble Fang Su had caused and suggesting a gathering another time.

After seeing off all the guests, Mrs. Qi was restless, telling Director Song, “I’m going to check on Li Bao.”

Director Song replied, “Wait a while.”

Mrs. Qi asked, “Why?”

“Old Feng is probably taking Feng Xiao over to Yanqing’s.”

Chapter 362: Didn't You Used to Say Otherwise?

Director Song reclined on the sofa, pinching the bridge of his nose as he said, "The commotion today, had I not considered our years of comradeship, I would have certainly given Feng Lin a good beating!"

Mrs. Qi did not respond, but she asked, "What are they doing there?"

"What else could they be doing? Apologizing to Li Bao, and expressing thanks as well," Director Song sighed and continued, "He was so bright-eyed and clear-headed when he was young, yet after meeting that woman Fang Su, both his heart and eyes were completely enchanted by her. Moreover, he has gotten increasingly muddle-headed with age!"

Mrs. Qi scoffed with a hint of sarcasm, "Are you sure he truly has feelings for that woman Fang Su? Are you sure it's not just using Fang Su to look after his sons and daughters, not his sorrow for the children left by his previous wife?"

Director Song's expression turned peculiar, "You didn't use to say that."

"So, I had mistaken judgement before, didn't I?" She truly felt awful for Fang Su, the second wife. Why didn't she see him helping her up immediately? Instead, upon seeing his son Feng Xiao beaten half to death by Yanqing, he was frantic like an ant on a hot pan. Seeing how distressed he appeared made her doubt whether there was true love between the old fool and that idiot Fang Su.

Mrs. Qi's expression was impatient, "How long do we have to wait?" Li Bao's face was nearly drained of all blood, and she couldn't feel at ease if they didn't go check on her soon.

Director Song clearly understood what Mrs. Qi meant, and he shook his head, "How would I know? At least ten or twenty minutes, I guess."

On hearing this, Mrs. Qi did not further discuss the topic of Old Master Feng and his son heading to Kang Li's home, her impatient look somewhat relaxed. However, she suddenly seemed to think of something and looked anxious, asking Director Song, "What about Xuan Xuan? Why haven't I seen Xuan Xuan?"

"..."

After a brief stupor, Director Song responded, "When Yanqing carried Li Bao with Ruirui to leave, I think I saw Xuan Xuan following them out of the gate."

Mrs. Qi frowned, "What do you mean you think?"

Director Song replied, "No need to worry, you know that Xuan Xuan usually doesn't venture out of the yard on his own, nor would he just follow anyone." Seeing Mrs. Qi's eyes still betray a growing anxiety and unease, Director Song finally stood up, "Let's go then. Weren't you planning to check on Li Bao? I'll accompany you there now."

"It sounds as if I'm the only one worried about Li Bao and Xuan Xuan."

Mrs. Qi tossed a remark to Director Song and rose from the sofa, not even waiting for Director Song, she stepped out of the living room first.

“Can’t she walk a bit slower?”

Director Song followed closely behind her and said, “I’m not leaving this afternoon.”

Mrs. Qi stopped in her tracks, her gaze falling on Director Song, “Are you taking care of Yanqing’s time?”

Director Song said, “With what happened to Li Bao today, do you think that young man could leave with peace of mind in the afternoon?”

“That’s true. Given Li Bao’s current state, Yanqing certainly wouldn’t feel at ease.” Saying this, Mrs. Qi lowered her eyelids in thought, then looked towards Director Song again, “So will you leave tomorrow morning?”

Director Song replied, “Hmm.”

Mrs. Qi said, “Alright, I understand.”

Locking the gate, the two people stepped forward.

...

Luo Family.

“...It’s you!”

Opening the gate and seeing Old Master Feng and Feng Xiao standing outside, Luo Yanqing’s expression was exceptionally cold, “What do you want?”

Old Master Feng said, “I am here to express my gratitude to your spouse... Comrade Kang Li, won’t you invite us in?”

Indeed, standing outside the gate were the two Fengs—Old Master Feng and his grandson.

“There’s no need.”

Luo Yanqing’s distant and unwaveringly cold gaze showed not the slightest fluctuation.

Chapter 363 Shame

“Little Luo... indeed, it was Aunt Fang who was at fault first, but in the end, your partner wasn’t really harmed. Instead, it was Aunt Fang who was utterly humiliated, and she even had two of her teeth knocked out by your partner...”

Old Master Feng said so, his eyes gleaming with an especially complex light, “The situation with Lu Lu was unfortunate... but no matter what, the Feng family is still the maternal family of Little Rui and his siblings. Even if you can’t stand us, at the very least, for my old face’s sake, give us some dignity!”

“Dignity?” Luo Yanqing’s voice was low and devoid of any warmth, “Dignity isn’t something others give; it’s something you earn for yourself. Since we’ve already severed all ties, don’t bring up this ‘maternal family’ talk.”

His complexion changing slightly, Old Master Feng held back and suppressed his anger, finally saying, “Fine, let’s not mention ‘maternal family.’ Right now, I’m here simply as Feng Yi’s father to thank Comrade Kang for once saving my son Feng Yi’s life.”

Luo Yanqing: “No need. My partner just did it in passing.” With that, Luo Yanqing casually closed the door.

“What kind of person is this?! Dad, let’s go home; we’re just embarrassing ourselves here!”

Feng Xiao stood behind Old Master Feng with a sense of careless defiance, grumbling dissatisfiedly.

“Shut up!”

Old Master Feng scolded in a low voice. At that moment, Director Song and Mrs. Qi approached, both looking at Old Master Feng and his son without initiating any conversation.

“Old Song...” Old Master Feng looked at Director Song and Mrs. Qi and forced a bitter smile, “I know that for today’s matter, no matter what I say, it won’t change the impact that incident had on you, but Fang Su... but Fang Su just has that kind of temperament, and what’s done is done...”

Director Song said, “Alright, Old Feng, there’s no need to go on. From now on, if you want to visit our home, my spouse and I will welcome you as usual, but if you keep bringing others over to give us trouble, then let’s just pretend we’ve never known each other!”

“Old Song, you...” Old Master Feng felt choked up and after a long moment, he let out a sigh, “Fine then, I will tell Xiao Fang not to come to your house anymore.”

After a moment of silence, Old Master Feng’s gaze fixed on Mrs. Qi, “Old Qi, you are Comrade Kang’s godmother, she must have informed you more clearly about Feng Yi’s affairs outside. I’m wondering if you could tell me now so that I could make arrangements for the boy to prevent him from wandering around and eventually changing his nature.”

Mrs. Qi heard this and after a moment of pondering, she recounted Feng Yi’s situation to Old Master Feng in brief. After listening to her, Old Master Feng’s face showed gratitude, “Thank you! Thank you, Old Qi!” That an outsider would give so much help to his own son, by comparison, what had he and his wife Fang Su done for their child?

Shaking his head internally, Old Master Feng was self-mocking.

Comrade Xiao Kang was right; Fang Su was not fit to be a mother, but the young girl forgot to mention one thing—that he, the father, Feng Yi’s father, was equally unfit to be a parent!

All they knew was to wrong Feng Yi, to wrong their own son, while Elder Song and his spouse, like Comrade Kang... they took care of their son in their daily lives and helped him find a job, so that Feng Yi could get settled down and not go astray.

With these thoughts, Old Master Feng felt a deep shame. He said, "I'm not afraid of you two laughing at me, but I brought Feng Xiao here with the intention of apologizing to Comrade Xiao Kang,"

Chapter 364: Envy

"But we father and son were refused entry at the door. If you see Comrade Kang later, please pass on my thanks and also apologize for me," he said.

Mrs. Qi remained silent.

Director Song: "Alright then."

Old Master Feng: "Later, I will help Feng Yi that lad with his money and coupons..."

Mrs. Qi, not waiting for him to finish, interrupted, "Is it because we look down on people? Feng Yi calls our Old Song 'Uncle Song' and calls me 'Mother Qi', can't I give the child some money and coupons?"

Glaring at Old Master Feng, Mrs. Qi continued, "However, you better not forget to repay my daughter for the money and coupons your son spent on that matter."

"Of course, of course," he replied.

Old Master Feng nodded repeatedly.

...

Because of the incident caused by Wen Yue, Wen Siyuan went to the Xue Family to apologize, and just then, Xue Feng escorted him out of the hospital gate. As they looked up, they saw Old Master Feng and his grandson walking away under the watchful eyes of Director Song and Mrs. Qi.

The two exchanged glances, and Wen Siyuan asked Xue Feng, "Is that Comrade Luo's former father-in-law?"

Xue Feng nodded slightly, "Most likely."

"How did he suddenly appear here?" Wen Siyuan wondered. Hearing this, Xue Feng shook his head, "That, I'm afraid, only they themselves know."

At that moment, Wen Siyuan's mouth curled into a faint, almost imperceptible bitter smile, "Speaking of which, you really can't compare people. The one Comrade Luo married before was quite remarkable (in terms of family background), and now the current one in his family is an extremely outstanding female comrade. By contrast, my family is just a mess."

Xue Feng: “...” unsure of how to continue the conversation.

Wen Siyuan: “Not to mention other things, just the children at home, you can see—those three little ones in Comrade Luo’s family are each sensible and endearing. Now, look at my three, they used to be well-behaved, but in the past few months... all they know is to stir up trouble outside!”

Xue Feng: “The children are still young, if anything goes wrong, just talk nicely to them. In the future, there won’t be any major problems.”

“That’s sensible, but the problem is, apart from being busy, where do I have the time to manage them?!” he exclaimed.

Wen Siyuan truly felt utterly bitter. He could now clearly see there wasn’t a single chance his family—a mixture of one adult and three children—could become as loving and close-knit as the family of four at Comrade Luo’s home.

Firstly, Su Man had already developed a grudge against Wen Yue and had had her own child—who would use a tolerant heart to guide Wen Yue’s three?

Moreover, as for Wen Yue and her sisters, the youngest, Wen Yu, could be disregarded, but Wen Yue and Wen Yi knew they had a biological mother and Wen Yue, being over two years older than Wen Yi, undoubtedly knew more about their biological mother’s circumstances. Having such a sister constantly reminding her of their biological mother and how the stepmother was so terrible, Wen Yi naturally would stand with her sister Wen Yue against Su Man, his current wife.

Just thinking about the “lively” scene he would see when he returned home on holiday gave Wen Siyuan a headache.

“Brother, teach your child publicly, instruct your wife privately, just take it slow!” Patting Wen Siyuan’s shoulder lightly, Xue Feng said, “With situations like your family and Comrade Luo’s, you need time to adjust.”

After a moment of silence, Wen Siyuan nodded, “Yes, I really need to adjust well.” Saying this, Wen Siyuan and Xue Feng parted ways, and he headed towards his own household gate.

Luo Family.

“Godfather, Godmother, I really just feel a bit weak; lying down for a while should help me recover. There’s no need to go to the hospital for any checks,” he said.

Chapter 365: The Three Kids Are Worried

Listening to Director Song and Mrs. Qi’s words of concern by her bedside, Kang Li leaned back against the headboard and smiled helplessly, “Look close, isn’t my complexion a little better than before?”

Director Song and Mrs. Qi were momentarily stunned, then both nodded.

“See, didn’t I tell you?” Kang Li’s eyes twinkled with mirth as she spoke, her gaze tender and indulgent as she looked at the three kids lying beside the bed, their big eyes filled with concern and fear. “Be good, mommy will be fine soon.”

“Really?”

The twins asked in unison.

Kang Li did not answer directly but raised her eyebrows and asked with a smile, “Has mommy ever lied to you?”

The twins: “No.”

Kang Li “Do you believe mommy now?”

Milk Bun Ming Han: “Hanhan believes mommy, but Hanhan is still very worried about mommy!”

Xiao Ming Wei: “Vivi too!”

Kang Li: “Alright, mommy is really fine. Go play in the living room with peace of mind.” Her gaze shifted to Song Xuan and Xiao Ming Rui, “Go on, go play in the living room with your brother and sister.”

Seeing that the new mom’s complexion had indeed improved and she seemed more spirited, Song Xuan and Xiao Ming Rui nodded, leading the twins out of the room.

"The water is ready to drink." A porcelain pitcher on the table cabinet held the brown sugar water Luo Yanqing had made minutes earlier. He now casually tested the temperature of the pitcher's outer wall, then picked it up and walked to the bedside to hand it to Kang Li.

With the pitcher in hand, Kang Li drank it all in one go under the man's watchful eyes.

"We've prepared so many dishes at home, once you feel a bit better, let's all sit together and have a good meal," Mrs. Qi said to Kang Li with a smile. Hearing this, Kang Li was initially startled, then nodded, "Okay." But she quickly wore an apologetic expression, "Godmother, Godfather, I was impulsive today, but it was just a reflex..."

Director Song: "We don't blame you. It was Fang Su's fault, your godfather knows."

Mrs. Qi: "Before we entered your yard, Feng Yi's father was turned away by Yanqing at the door. He asked us to thank you on his behalf and also to convey his apologies. Additionally, he mentioned that he will repay you the money and coupons on behalf of Feng Yi."

"No need for thanks and apologies, but as for repaying me the money and coupons, I will accept them, since after all, they are from the Feng family's own pocket, I have no reason to refuse."

Feng Yi is Feng Yi, and the Feng family is the Feng family. Since the Feng family wants to repay her money and coupons for Feng Yi, only a fool would refuse.

After chatting with Kang Li for a while and knowing she needed to rest, Mrs. Qi and Director Song did not stay any longer; Luo Yanqing saw them to the yard gate. Director Song said, "You can return to the station tomorrow morning."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing was slightly startled, then nodded, "I was planning to do just that." His little wife was unwell, and to have him return to the station that afternoon as originally planned was impossible for him to rest easy.

"Then, that's it."

Director Song waved his hand, called for Song Xuan to follow, and along with Mrs. Qi and their grandson, they soon walked far away.

Returning inside, Luo Yanqing went straight to the master bedroom.

"Sleep now, I'll just sit here with you."

"Then I'll take a little nap."

Kang Li truly felt a bit drained, hardly able to muster any strength, and indeed needed to lie down for a while. Thus, with a faint smile tugging at the corners of her lips, she spoke, and then slowly closed her beautiful, fox-like eyes.

As the gentle, even breathing sounds reached his ears, Luo Yanqing knew that the person on the bed, his little wife, had already fallen into a deep sleep. It was at this moment that he finally began to carefully recall everything that had happened during their visit to the Song family today.

Chapter 366: A One-Man Show

Gradually, his brows furrowed tightly, and his pitch-black eyes revealed a cold hue.

Being inexplicably approached by a woman he did not understand made him feel uneasy, fearing that his young wife might misunderstand him, especially since that incomprehensible woman had chosen the name Siqing for her child. Who was she trying to annoy?

If what the director said was true, then he must maintain a sufficient distance from that person in the future, and avoid contact whenever possible.

Otherwise, it might give rise to rumors and cause trouble in his life with his young wife.

His gaze shifted towards the window, Luo Yanqing's handsome lips tightly pressed, his eyes as icy as frost, showing not a trace of warmth.

The Feng family...

If it weren't for what happened today, he would not have known that there was ever a connection between the Feng family and himself.

However, as of now, the Feng family meant nothing to him.

A dark glint flashed in his eyes, Luo Yanqing felt he was still not ruthless enough. Otherwise, how could Fang Su have left the Song Family unscathed?

While Luo Yanqing thought of Shen Yun as an incomprehensible woman, at this moment, Shen Yun, who had just returned to the Shen family, was called into the bedroom by her mother Chen Xia, where they engaged in question and answer.

“Jian’s Chinese name is related to Comrade Luo, isn’t it?”

Staring steadfastly at her daughter, Mrs. Shen’s expression revealed no hint of emotion.

With a slight purse of her lips, Shen Yun lowered her head in silence for a moment before raising her eyes to meet her mother’s gaze, saying calmly, “Mom, since you’ve already guessed, why bother asking me?!”

“How could you... How could you be like this...”

Mrs. Shen struggled to complete her sentence.

“Mom, are you trying to say I’m shameless?” Shen Yun’s gaze was serene. She said, “I admit I like Luo Yanqing. I first heard about him on my first day at university abroad. He was outstanding, no, more precisely, exceptionally outstanding. Not only were the international students from the school full of praise and admiration for him, but even the foreign professors spoke highly of him.

I suppose I am a genius, otherwise I wouldn’t have been sent abroad for further studies by the state at the age of 21. But Luo Yanqing is more of a genius than I am; at the age of 21, he had already obtained two doctoral degrees in his fields, and the academic leaders and tutors tried repeatedly to retain him by offering a high salary and special treatment, yet he decisively refused and chose to serve the country.

I admired him and tried to get close to him and make his acquaintance, but... but Luo Yanqing showed no interest in me...”

Tears gradually filled her eyes, and her voice became somewhat choked, “But emotions are uncontrollable, I liked Luo Yanqing as if bewitched. Even though he ignored me, I still tried to appear before him. Yet until the day he flew back to the country, I had hardly spoken to him.

I do wonder, he might know who I am but is not good at expressing his thoughts, so... so it seemed like he ignored me. Thus, I thought of studying hard, to return home early from my studies like he did. But then... at one class reunion, because I was thinking of Luo Yanqing, I inadvertently drank a little too much—it was just beer, but I didn’t expect to get drunk!”

Raising her hand to wipe the tears from her face, a hint of pain flashed in Shen Yun’s eyes as she continued, “The next day when I woke up, I found a foreigner lying beside me... that was Austin. I was both angry and scared at that moment, I even thought of dying. It was Austin who stayed by my side daily, being as persistent as a sticking plaster that you can’t shake off.

Perhaps I was moved by that, and at the end of the three-year advanced study period, in a moment of impulsive, I accepted Austin's proposal..."

Chapter 367: You Can't Afford to Be Foolish

However, affection cannot be forced. Once I calmed down, I realized I did not love Austin and decided we should have a proper talk and get a divorce, then return to my country to repay the cultivation the nation has given me.

Austin, however, did not want to divorce. He forced me to stay with him and coerced me into lying to you, cutting off contact with you until I gave birth. Only when he saw my desperation for death did he finally... finally relent and agree to divorce me, as well as agree to let me take our child back to the country, on the condition that we wait until the child is two and a half years old before handling the repatriation procedures..."

Mrs. Shen's eyes turned red with emotion, feeling sorry for her daughter, she asked, "So what are you thinking now? You've seen that Comrade Luo has a family. You can't keep setting your sights on him, can you? Besides, he doesn't even know you... Yun Yun, listen to me, I will never allow my daughter, whom I am so proud of, to demean herself by meddling in someone else's marriage and becoming a morally corrupt person!"

"I don't know... Mom, my mind is very chaotic right now. I don't know what to do next... I decided to return to the country to repay the nation's cultivation of me, to be by your side and Dad's, but I can't deny that most of the reason... it's because of this person, Luo Yanqing..."

Biting her lower lip, Shen Yun's tears couldn't be held back: "Don't tell Dad about this. I won't become a home wrecker. I just need time to sort out my thoughts, otherwise... I don't know how to face Luo Yanqing at the institute, nor how to communicate with him at work."

Mrs. Shen: "You must not do anything foolish."

Shen Yun: "I won't." If I were to actively intrude into Luo Yanqing's family, I would certainly be looked down upon by him, so how could I then expect anything else?

Mrs. Shen: "You've always been proud since you were little. If you just fall for that Comrade Luo, I would be very disappointed, and your father would be disappointed in you as well. And you don't need me to say more, you should be able to tell that you've lost your composure in front of Comrade Luo, and the Chinese name you gave Jian. Comrade Qi can guess your feelings without much thought."

Besides, she openly said in front of us that her goddaughter's marital relationship is very good. In fact, that is indeed the case, otherwise, that Comrade Luo wouldn't have beaten the Feng family's young man so severely today, all for defending his love, making it difficult for him to even stand up."

"I know, I've seen it all."

Shen Yun both laughed and cried as she said, "In my memory, apart from being devoted to his profession, Luo Yanqing would not be affected by anything or anyone... Unexpectedly, seeing him today, his gaze was almost constantly fixed on his wife, and he showed such a fierce side for her..."

"Alright, now that I've heard so much from you, I know you understand everything in your heart. Right now, you probably just find it hard to accept the fact that Comrade Luo has his own family. If that's the case, then take your time to think about it."

Having said that, Mrs. Shen sighed and couldn't help but add, "Then maybe you shouldn't move into that compound."

Shen Yun shook her head: "I won't live at home. I need my own space."

Mrs. Shen: "What about the child? You can't leave the child alone at home when you go to work at the institute, can you?"

Shen Yun: "I will hire someone to look after her."

"Hire someone? I am idle at home, let me take care of her."

"You have to take care of my elder brother and second brother's children. How would you have the energy to look after one more? If you really can't rest easy, then help me hire someone to care for Jian at the compound."

Chapter 368: I Didn't Protect You Well

Mrs. Shen's heart leapt with joy. She asked, "Are you planning to change Jian's Chinese name?"

"No. Besides, changing names now would seem too deliberate. We can talk about it later," Shen Yun shook her head. After a moment of silence, she spoke, "Luo Yanqing probably already thinks the worst of me. Before I give Jian a new Chinese name, let's just call him Jian at home."

Mrs. Shen naturally had no objection.

“You should rest for a while, I’ll go make us lunch.”

“Mm.”

Shen Yun nodded.

The bedroom door opened and closed, and once Shen Yun was alone, jealousy gradually showed on her face.

Yes, she was jealous of Kang Li, jealous that the person she had yearned for had become another woman’s husband, but she was very clear that aside from jealousy, there was nothing she could do.

Because she didn’t want to become detestable, didn’t want to stand in front of the mirror and not recognize herself.

Approaching evening, Kang Li woke up.

Luo Yanqing, focused on a book in his hand, was sitting in a chair. But at the slightest noise from the bed, he immediately looked up, and seeing Kang Li sit up, he put down the book and approached her, “You’re awake?! How do you feel?”

“Mm.”

Kang Li nodded lightly and asked, “What time is it?” The sky outside the window had darkened, she hadn’t expected to sleep until now.

“Quarter past six.”

Luo Yanqing looked at the time on his wristwatch and answered.

Not seeing the triplets, Kang Li couldn’t help asking, “Where are the kids?”

Luo Yanqing: “They’re playing in their own rooms.”

Kang Li then asked, “Have you had dinner yet?”

Luo Yanqing: “Seeing you sleep so soundly, godfather and godmother brought a lot of cooked dishes over for us at noon. I set aside some for Luo Mingrui and the others to have for lunch with rice; tonight I made porridge and steamed buns, and they’ve already eaten.”

“That’s good.” Kang Li smiled and nodded, then suddenly remembered something and couldn’t help asking, “You didn’t go back to the office this afternoon, did it delay your work?”

Luo Yanqing shook his head: "Work is important, but it can wait. Besides, I wasn't comfortable just leaving when you weren't feeling well."

Kang Li felt a warmth in her heart but still couldn't help but show an apologetic expression, "I'm sorry."

Touching her head, Luo Yanqing's lips curled into a slight arc, "No need for apologies with me. Besides, it's my fault for not protecting you well, for making you have to stand up for yourself. If anyone should be saying sorry, it should be me."

His gesture of patting her head was so natural and automatic, yet when Luo Yanqing realized what he had done, the tips of his ears couldn't help but flush with heat, especially when he caught Kang Li's sharp foxlike gaze. He averted their eyes, clearing his throat casually twice and said, "You sit for a bit, I'll go serve you dinner."

With that, he practically flew out the room door.

Seeing this, Kang Li was first stunned for a moment, then couldn't help but "snicker" with laughter.

It was just a pat on the head, and she didn't think much of it. Why did he suddenly become uncomfortable, hurrying away as if chased by a dog?

A small bowl of jujube and millet porridge, two kid-sized steamed buns, and a plate of stir-fried bamboo shoots with meat.

"I'll just have some porridge."

Kang Li didn't touch the buns or the stir-fried bamboo shoots with meat.

"You didn't eat at noon."

Luo Yanqing frowned, pushing the plate with the buns and stir-fried bamboo shoots meat a bit closer to Kang Li, "The buns are small. Eat one and have some vegetables."

Now Kang Li was sitting by the dining table in the living room eating.

Hearing his mother's voice, Xiao Ming Rui and the two other kids burst out of their room in an instant. Now, they were seated on the sofa with curved eyes and brows, watching television and at the same time, watching their parents' interactions.

"Mommy should listen to Daddy, okay!"

Chapter 369 Luo Yanqing You Are Really Kind

Milk Bun Ming Han saw Mommy frowning and wouldn't move to eat the steamed bun, so he couldn't resist raising his cute little milky voice to persuade Mommy to eat more, "If you don't eat up, your tummy will feel uncomfortable!"

Upon hearing this, Kang Li looked at Milk Bun and after a moment, she smiled and nodded her head, "Alright, Mommy will eat more." However, while she said this, in practice, Kang Li only tore off half of the steamed bun, handing the other half to the man, "I can't finish one by myself, help me out!"

What could Luo Yanqing say?

He knew he couldn't say anything, otherwise, the little girl probably wouldn't even eat the half she was holding; after all, she had said before that just drinking some porridge was fine and she didn't even want to touch the steamed bun or the vegetables.

Without a second word, Luo Yanqing nodded, "Okay, I'll help you eat this half."

"Luo Yanqing, you're so nice!"

As Kang Li spoke, with her free hand, she sent Luo Yanqing a little finger heart.

"...Stop it."

After a silence, Luo Yanqing, enduring his discomfort, let two words slip from his throat.

“I’m not!”

Kang Li puffed her cheeks and glared at the man with a pair of beautiful foxy eyes.

Luo Yanqing felt a softness in his chest, his voice involuntarily gentling, “Okay, you didn’t, it’s my fault, eat up quickly or the food will get cold.”

He coaxed his girl as if he were soothing a child.

Yes, she was his, his little girl, his wife, their relationship protected by law, they would be together forever.

Upon hearing this, Kang Li curved her lips into a satisfied smile, and at the same time, a sly glint flickered through her foxy eyes, a change in expression that Luo Yanqing completely took in.

He shook his head inwardly, somewhat helpless at his little wife’s playfulness.

Also, Luo Yanqing didn’t realize that his usually indifferent eyes not only softened but were also brimming with indulgence.

And in this moment, Kang Li had her eyelids lowered, focused on the steamed bun in her hand, naturally missing the change in the man’s gaze.

...

The next day.

It wasn't fully light yet when Kang Li had already risen, knowing Luo Yanqing had to return to the research institute early in the morning. Thus, she needed to prepare breakfast in advance to prevent him from going to work on an empty stomach.

Yet, when she got up, Luo Yanqing followed suit, only to head straight for the study after washing up.

"I've prepared breakfast for you, hurry up and eat," she said as soon as she saw the man come out of the study, beckoning him to sit down quickly to eat. Then she added, "I'll go sort your things out a bit more."

With that, she walked into the bedroom.

About five or six minutes later, Kang Li returned to the living room holding two bulging travel bags, to find Luo Yanqing had not only finished breakfast but also cleaned up the table, making her somewhat helpless, "Did you wash the dishes too?"

Luo Yanqing nodded, "Yeah." It was just a matter of convenience, a way to help reduce her chores.

“It’s just a few dishes, it’s no trouble for me to wash them.”

Despite what Kang Li said, she felt incredibly warmed by the man’s action.

Luo Yanqing moved his lips but remained silent.

He quietly watched his little wife in front of him, and then stepped forward, walking straight towards the study.

Watching his tall, upright figure, Kang Li opened her mouth as if to call him back but ultimately gave up.

She didn’t quite understand what the man was thinking just now. It seemed as though he had something to tell her but he hesitated to speak. And in such a situation, even if she pried his mouth open, he probably still wouldn’t talk.

“But what exactly did you want to tell me?”

Chapter 370: Could This Letter Contain a Love Letter?

Kang Li muttered to herself, “Can’t he just spit it out clearly? Why act all shy about it?”

Really, doesn’t he know people are curious?

Kang Li huffed with pride and arrogance.

If he won't say it, fine, but if he thinks she's going to ask, he can keep waiting!

With her head down, Kang Li deliberately avoided looking over toward the study, but upon hearing footsteps approaching, she eventually lifted her head, only to see the person who was bashful just a moment ago walking towards her with an envelope in hand.

Kang Li froze: "...” What was this? Could it be a letter for her? No way, they lived under the same roof, slept in the same bed, and had just been standing face-to-face. Why couldn't he say whatever it was to her directly, rather than running off to the study to write a letter and then bring it out to her?

Her beautiful fox-like eyes widened as Kang Li couldn't make heads or tails of the man's thought process.

She put down the travel bag she was carrying, rubbed her eyes, and looked again, finding that her Professor Luo indeed had an unsealed letter in his hand, with a blank envelope presumably stuffed with his freshly written words.

Instead of telling her directly, he had to communicate through this method—could it be...could it be that the envelope contained a love letter?

Was it a love letter he had written for her? Could it be what she imagined?

At this thought, Kang Li's heart rate involuntarily quickened, her cheeks flushed, and every nerve in her body suddenly tensed!

Was she getting nervous?

A long, jade-like hand with distinct knuckles extended towards her, holding a letter between its fingers. Right under her eyelids, she heard the usually indifferent man speak with a hint of nervousness, "Xiao Li, take this. You can read it after I leave, but you must wait until I'm gone!"

Before she could react, the letter was pushed into her hands, and the next moment, the man picked up the travel bag from the floor, turned, and with his long legs, his straight figure disappeared from the living room in the blink of an eye.

He moved so quickly that she thought her eyes were playing tricks on her; she even doubted if someone had stood before her, if someone had spoken to her.

Was he shy?

Kang Li's lips curled slightly, yet her fox-like eyes were filled with laughter. She walked out of the living room towards the courtyard door, secretly thinking: Could it be that he was afraid she'd reject his "love letter"?

But...how could that be possible?!

At the courtyard door.

The moment Luo Yanqing got into the car, he saw Kang Li walking out of the courtyard. Through the car window, he instinctively wanted to avoid her gaze, but unexpectedly, Kang Li knocked on the window and mouthed, "Luoluo, I'll read it earnestly!" She held up the envelope in her hand and deliberately shook it in front of the car window.

Seeing this, Luo Yanqing's fair and handsome face turned crimson in an instant. He looked away from Kang Li and quickly instructed the driver, "Drive."

Kang Li: "... " Damn, was he so shy that he had to avoid her like this?

Not only did he not look at her, but he also ordered the driver to speed away as if she were some demonic ghost ready to devour him!

With complaints in her heart, Kang Li's face, however, beamed with a radiant smile.

After a while, when the car was no longer in sight, Kang Li withdrew her gaze and turned back into the courtyard, sighing softly, "That was lightning fast; his speed is truly unmatched!"

From handing her the envelope to leaving the living room, exiting the courtyard door, and speeding away in the car, the man's speed was incredibly fast, fast enough to earn her genuine admiration.

Walking into the living room, Kang Li reclined on the sofa with a lazy yet graceful pose. The more she thought about it, the funnier it seemed, until she pulled out the letter and read its contents,