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Chapter 38 An Unqualified Mother

Moreover, her body was still not in good shape.

It was quite an achievement that she persisted until Kang Li was about to arrive in North City.

Well, although Mrs. Qi had not yet met Kang Li, she believed what her partner had said, trusting that the rural girl Kang Li, introduced by comrade Luo Yanqing's previous subordinate, was a good person.

In the words of Elder Song: "The young girl is a good-hearted girl with a kind heart, and she is pretty and has a good personality; she will surely be able to help Comrade Luo Yanqing take care of his family and children and become his virtuous wife."

Mrs. Qi had always believed what her spouse had said, so naturally, she had a favorable impression of Kang Li before they met.

"Hanhan likes Mama."

This tender voice came from the baby sitting beside Luo Mingrui; he was Luo Minghan, the older brother in the mixed-sex twins, two and a half years old.

"Okay, Granny Qi knows," Mrs. Qi said with a gentle smile. As she spoke, she shifted her gaze to the five-year-old Luo Mingrui: "Ruirui, you've been quiet all this time. Do you not believe what Granny Qi said?"

Xiao Ming Rui shook his head: "Ruirui has a Mama."

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Qi's brow furrowed imperceptibly.

That woman, Comrade Luo Yanqing's previous wife, who was said to have died in childbirth while delivering the twins, did not seem like a good woman in Mrs. Qi's opinion.

All she knew was to dress up, and she really didn't care much about her children.

She wasn't serious about her job either, and her reputation in the courtyard wasn't very good.

As these thoughts turned in her head, Mrs. Qi showed no change in her expression, and she said to Xiao Ming Rui, "Granny knows you have a mother, but that mother has been gone for more than two years now. Do you understand, Ruirui?"

Xiao Ming Rui was precocious, a fact not only noticed by Mrs. Qi but also by Elder Song. In fact, Mrs. Qi even suspected that Xiao Ming Rui might have started forming memories at the age of three, which is why he still remembered his birth mother.

But if that were indeed the case, Mrs. Qi didn't think that in Xiao Ming Rui's memory, his birth mother would have left a good impression.

Just think of a woman who often couldn't feed her child enough, who took Luo Yanqing's salary and only cared about spending it on herself, who couldn't even buy a new piece of clothing for her son all year round. Could she be a good mother? Could she truly be kind-hearted toward her own child?

"..."

Xiao Ming Rui's lips were tightly drawn, and he remained silent for a long while.

"Brother, Mama is good, Hanhan wants Mama!"

Xiao Ming Han tugged at his brother's clothes, blinked his bright eyes, and stared straight at his three-year-old brother, raising his tender voice: "Mama is good!"

Grasping his brother's tugging hand, Xiao Ming Rui still remained silent.

Seeing this, Mrs. Qi sighed inwardly and shook her head mentally.

She knew that getting a child to accept a new mother, all of a sudden, was not an easy task, especially when this child was perceptive, and in the last two years or more had experienced a series of caregivers who were of poor character and had not treated the children kindly. It was not surprising, then, that the youngster was wary of strangers entering their home.

He was protecting himself, protecting his brother and sister.

After all, the caregivers who had previously looked after the sibling trio were simply inhuman, stealing items from the household on the sly, cooking only one meal a day for the three children, and for the other two meals, either giving them leftovers or leaving them hungry.

To prevent people in the courtyard from noticing the children's poor living conditions, they were basically kept at home every day, ostensibly out of fear that the children would wander outside and be snatched away by kidnappers.