

Weak B 39

Chapter 39 Little Boy Luo Mingrui Has Ideas

This really was a joke. Their complex was a key research institute complex, how could a kidnapper get in? Could a child run out on their own?

Yet, each nanny who took care of the three children had the same reasoning that it was for the good of the children.

And the result?

They kept the children at home, seldom changed their clothes, and served food so unappetizing that it was best eaten hot. Although the second nanny was somewhat better than the first, under both their care, the three children looked scruffy and disheveled, like stray kittens you'd find by the roadside.

Thinning all over.

It pained anyone who saw them.

As Mrs. Qi reflected on this, she couldn't help but sigh again.

Comrade Luo Yanqing was a talented scientific researcher who had returned from abroad, and he was a patriotic comrade who had already made significant contributions to the country. However, this comrade had one weakness, emotional detachment.

Apart from his enthusiasm at work, he treated everyone as if they were strangers, cold and indifferent, similar to an unattainable flower.

In any case, from the few times she had seen him, Comrade Luo Yanqing treated his own children as if they were strangers, never initiating conversation with them, let alone trying to make them happy.

It was as if Luo Ming Rui and his siblings were not his children.

“Ruirui, Grandma Qi knows what you’re thinking, how about this? When the new mom arrives, you should first greet her politely, then you can slowly observe her,

if this new mom really is good to Ruirui and your younger siblings, then Ruirui must listen to the new mom and help take good care of your siblings, how does that sound?”

This was the task Old Song had given her, to properly prepare the three children because, upon Comrade Kang Li’s arrival tomorrow, they must accept Comrade Kang Li as their mother, to prevent Comrade Kang Li from getting cold feet and following her family back to her hometown.

After all, it was not easy for a beautiful and young lady of barely eighteen years to come all the way to North City, to be the wife of a man nearly ten years her senior, a man who was marrying for the second time, and who moreover had three children, including two boys. This would be a challenging situation for any young woman of marriageable age to accept.

The reason Comrade Kang Li agreed to marry Comrade Luo Yanqing stemmed from her family elders' consideration of her health condition, thinking that marrying was inevitable, and marrying a well-off man who already had children was preferable to marrying someone who couldn't even provide enough food.

If a man who couldn't provide enough food wanted children after marriage, how would they get by?

Mrs. Qi knew about Kang Li's fertility issues and thus presumed Kang Li herself was not bothered by Luo Yanqing already having children.

Furthermore, since Luo Ming Rui and his siblings were still young, as long as the new mom treated them with genuine affection, she could become a pillar of support in the future.

"Hmm."

Min Rui nodded his little head lightly, agreeing with Mrs. Qi.

"Alright, go play with your Brother Xuan Xuan, he's been waiting anxiously."

Watching her grandson sitting on the sofa across from her, fidgeting as if there were thorns on his seat, Mrs. Qi's smiling eyes displayed utter indulgence. She put Ming Han down on the ground and called over to Min Rui, "Just play in the yard, don't go out, or grandma will be worried."

“Hmm.”

Min Rui nodded again and then slowly slid off the sofa with his brother Ming Han, looking at the neatly dressed, handsome youth and said, “Let’s go, let’s go to the yard.”

Holding his brother’s left hand and his sister’s right, Min Rui led the way, with Song Xuan closely following behind, and the group of one adult and three children soon left the living room.

For her grandson, Mrs. Qi undoubtedly had great affection, despite the illness he suffered from, and despite the fact that many in the complex saw Song Xuan as somewhat foolish,