

Weak B 391

Chapter 391 Luo Yanqing Confirms

“Godmother, you’re teasing me!”

“Not at all. Young people should socialize more, and besides, Yanqing has been back at the office since the third day of the Lunar New Year and hasn’t taken any time off. You should go visit him; it will ease his longing.”

“Yanqing wouldn’t miss me, all he has on his mind is work.”

“I don’t believe that.”

Mrs. Qi shook her head with a smile.

Kang Li blushed a little. “Enough about that, godmother, I’m leaving now!” Holding a small travel bag, Kang Li waved to Mrs. Qi and walked out of the living room.

As for the three Ming Rui children, they had run off to play with their big brother Xu as soon as they entered the Song Family Courtyard.

Outside the gate of the research institute.

“Li Bao!”

Yanqing was busy in the lab and couldn't come to meet Kang Li. Therefore, Kang Li had to contact Director Song through the gate security officer. Director Song didn't make Kang Li wait long; as soon as he received a call from the gate security officer, he immediately rushed over from his office.

“Godfather!”

Kang Li's eyes curved into crescents, and she stepped forward to Director Song. “I'm sorry to have troubled you to come to meet me, godfather.”

“What are you talking about, girl? I'm glad to see you; it makes me very happy!”

The pair walked through the gate, and Director Song led Kang Li directly to his office. “Sit down, have some water. I poured it when I went downstairs to meet you, so it shouldn't be too hot now.”

Placing a cup of water in front of Kang Li on the coffee table, Director Song sat down on the adjacent sofa. “In just over half an hour, we'll be off work.”

Kang Li smiled and said, “Oh,” then she opened the zipper of her travel bag and took out a white cotton T-shirt and a pair of gray trousers to give to Director Song. “I made these myself on the sewing machine. Keep them to wear.” She really meant it; Kang Li had squeezed in some time over a month ago to go to the department store and bought several different colors of fabric.

There were pure white, white with scattered flowers, gray, black, khaki.

The tailoring book was provided by Dwen Dwen, and after Kang Li read it from cover to cover, she was able to experiment freely and greatly surprised Dwen Dwen.

“My dear, godfather really isn’t short on clothes to wear.”

Although Director Song said this, his smile revealed how delighted he was at the moment.

“I don’t care whether you need clothes or not, godfather, I made these for you, and that’s my sentiment, you must keep them.” While speaking, Kang Li also took out a pack of beef jerky. “This is for you too; take good care of it.”

“Alright, alright, I’ll keep it. You know, the beef jerky you make is really delicious.”

Occasionally, he’d pop a piece into his mouth, and the taste was simply divine!

...

“Alright, everyone put down your work, let’s go eat!”

Glancing at his watch and realizing it was already almost half an hour past lunchtime, Yanqing couldn't help but speak up. He pinched the bridge of his nose and waited for the other staff to leave before stepping out of the lab.

Unexpectedly, He Wei came back.

"Professor Luo, Comrade Kang has come to see you; she's in the director's office." Just before leaving for lunch, He Wei had gone to the restroom and happened to meet Assistant Lin from Director Song's office. Lin noticed him and asked him to remind Professor Luo when he returned to the lab that Comrade Kang, Professor Luo's spouse, had come to the institute to see him.

But the moment Yanqing mentioned "lunch," He Wei forgot everything else, followed Wen Siyuan out of the lab, and was about to go down the stairs when he remembered he had forgot to relay the message from Assistant Lin, and hurried back to the lab.

Yanqing was stunned, then after a moment, he regained his composure and confirmed, "...You're saying my spouse is in the director's office?"

Chapter 392 I'm Very Happy

He Wei nodded, "It was Assistant Lin who came over personally. Seeing you were busy, he asked me to pass the message to you."

"Thanks," Luo Yanqing replied without waiting for He Wei's response, as he already walked several meters away, his pace quick but not lacking in grace and composure.

"It really makes one envious!"

Watching Luo Yanqing's retreating figure, He Wei exclaimed, "Everyone has a wife, so why is it only Professor Luo's spouse who doesn't mind the distance and the summer heat, coming all the way to the office to visit her own husband?"

Director's office.

"Why don't you wait a bit longer? That boy has likely forgotten the time to eat because he's so busy."

Director Song chuckled as he persuaded Kang Li.

"It would be the same if I waited."

Kang Li shook her head, her lips curving into a smile, "Besides, I can use this as an opportunity to remind him to have lunch."

"If that's the case, then I'll leave it to you," Director Song, instructing Assistant Lin, "Xiao Lin, please take Li Bao over."

Assistant Lin naturally had no objections; he nodded with a smile, picked up Kang Li's travel bag, and headed for the door.

Unexpectedly, the moment Kang Li stepped out of the office, she looked up and saw Luo Yanqing walking toward her with long strides from a distance. "Godfather, it's Luo Yanqing!"

"Hmm, it's that boy!"

The next moment, Kang Li ran toward the man.

Seeing Kang Li, Luo Yanqing watched as his little wife, smiling broadly, ran toward him and instinctively extended his arms.

"Luo Yanqing!"

Kang Li, seemingly forgetting there were other people in the corridor, jumped onto the man. Her legs wrapped around his trim waist, and her arms hugged his neck, her beautiful fox-like eyes brimming with laughter.

"Xiao Li..."

Luo Yanqing securely caught his little wife who had jumped into his arms, his Adam's apple bobbing, his voice deep and a bit restrained, as if suppressing something, "I'm so happy!"

With those words falling, he said again, "Xiao Li, I'm so happy!" I'm so happy you came to see me!

Kang Li, affected by the man's tone and the softness in his eyes, curved the corners of her pretty lips slightly, "Mm, I know." After saying that, Kang Li felt slightly indifferent and without hesitation kissed the man's handsome face, her voice tender, "Professor Luo, I am happy too!"

Luo Yanqing, hearing this, had his eyes and smile deepen, the smile spreading to his lips and then across his whole face.

In that moment, his whole being exuded pleasure.

Assistant Lin: "Err... Is this the same Professor Luo I know?"

Director Song: "You rascal, can't you tone it down a bit? There are still outsiders here!"

Clearing his throat twice, Director Song intentionally reminded Luo Yanqing and Kang Li, since there were people standing by every office door at that moment, and continuing their affections might embarrass the two of them soon.

"Mind the influence, huh!"

"Huh?"

Upon hearing Director Song's voice, Kang Li looked around and instantly her cheeks flushed with color. She gently tapped the man's shoulder, "Put me down, everyone's watching us!"

Luo Yanqing withdrew the smile from his face, glanced at the people staring at him and his wife, and without showing any embarrassment. He put Kang Li down firmly on the ground and then took her hand and walked over to Assistant Lin, "Thank you."

After taking the travel bag from Assistant Lin and bidding farewell to Director Song, they turned and walked toward his dormitory, even as many eyes remained fixated on them.

Though he looked composed, his ears were burning hot.

"Luo Yanqing?"

"Hmm?"

Chapter 393 I Just Want to Hide You Away

"Are you feeling embarrassed?"

"No."

"But I think you are, and your ear tips are so red!"

Kang Li's hand was still being held by the man. She blinked her fox-like eyes and said, "Why don't you let go of my hand? You might feel more at ease."

"I'm not embarrassed."

He held his wife's hand, a place where no one else had any say.

Watching the two of them walk further away, Assistant Lin came back to his senses and asked Director Song, "Director, am I seeing things?"

Director Song gave him a sidelong glance, "Do you not know if you're seeing things, and you're asking an old man like me?!"

"Director, I just can't be sure, was that really Professor Luo who cares for nothing but his work?"
Rubbing his eyes, Assistant Lin felt he needed to get to know the Professor Luo everyone else knew all over again.

...

As soon as he entered the dormitory, Luo Yanqing placed his travel bag on the table. In the next moment, he hugged Kang Li and kissed her lips.

His kiss was light, warm yet seemingly carrying a hint of chill, slowly reaching Kang Li's lips with particular tenderness, patience, and meticulousness.

Time passed without knowing how long, and Luo Yanqing finally ended the kiss. He said, "Should I bring the food over, or do you want to go to the cafeteria with me?"

Kang Li, "Am I not fit to be seen?" She was intentionally misinterpreting the man's words.

Luo Yanqing hurriedly explained, "You know that's not what I meant."

Kang Li, "Then what do you mean?" She continued to be unreasonable.

Luo Yanqing, feeling helpless, "You're so beautiful, I just want to hide you away, not let anyone else see you." His words no doubt pleased a certain unreasonable girl. She curved her lips into a smile, "Well said. Let's go; I'll come with you. After all, I'm your wife, and if others take a few more glances, it won't change that fact."

At her words, a blush appeared on Luo Yanqing's face.

Seeing this, Kang Li couldn't help but laugh, her bell-like laughter echoing in the room for quite a while. She said, "Why are you blushing? Am I not right?"

Luo Yanqing turned his head away, covering his mouth with a fist and coughing lightly twice, "You're right, you are my wife." He was just a bit embarrassed for a moment, especially since the term "wife" seemed to be appearing between them for the first time.

"Alright, I know you're thin-skinned, I won't tease you anymore. Let's hurry to your cafeteria, I want to see what you guys eat," she said.

Gently prodding the man, Kang Li walked towards the door of the dormitory.

Staff cafeteria.

Luo Yanqing, leading Kang Li, had just entered the cafeteria when they drew a series of attentive glances. However, he pretended not to notice and found an empty table. He led Kang Li over, "You sit here and wait, I'll go get the food."

Kang Li nodded, "Okay."

At a table not far from theirs, He Wei was winking furiously at Wen Siyuan.

"What's wrong? Are your eyes uncomfortable?"

Under the table, Wen Siyuan received a kick from He Wei. He looked up at the other man to see He Wei winking nonstop, which prompted him to say that.

He Wei gestured towards the direction where Kang Li was sitting with a tip of his chin, "Did you see? That's Professor Luo's wife!"

Wen Siyuan, "You're making a fuss over nothing. Haven't you seen her around the compound?"

He Wei, "Well, I actually haven't." Although they all lived in the same compound, his house was not close to Professor Luo's. Besides, Professor Luo's wife rarely went out and about, so it was not strange that he hadn't seen her at all.

Chapter 394: Learned

"Then you'd better take a good look and recognize people, so you don't run into them in the courtyard, greet them, and not know who they are," Wen Siyuan said as he continued to eat.

"Professor Luo and his spouse are really a match made in heaven." Both look so good, both have such an aura, they're just too well-matched!

At that moment, it wasn't just He Wei who was in awe of Kang Li's beauty, the young people eating in the cafeteria were also stunned by her appearance.

As they had not been there long enough to move into the institute's family housing, like He Wei, who lived in the courtyard but had never seen Kang Li, this was their first time seeing Professor Luo's spouse, whom they greatly admired.

The woman was dressed in a sky-blue dress, simple in design but tailored to perfection, accentuating her slender figure beautifully.

Her skin was pale, her face as delicate as a lotus, exceptionally beautiful, with a face the size of a palm, lips like crimson, long and enchanting eyes, yet so pure.

Her nose bridge was high and straight, the tip delicate and exquisite, with two shallow dimples embedded on either side of her lips, giving a sense of closeness even without a smile.

"Professor Luo's spouse is really beautiful!"

"Graceful and vivacious, with such a wife by his side for life, Professor Luo is indeed fortunate!"

"Professor Luo is so handsome, his other half naturally wouldn't be any less."

"Do you guys know about Teacher Shen?"

"What about her?"

"It's said that Teacher Shen has designs on Professor Luo."

"Don't go spreading rumors."

"Me, spreading rumors? I'm just repeating what I heard inadvertently."

"Really?! Does Teacher Shen want to be the third party that ruins Professor Luo's marital happiness?"

"Nonsense! Do you think Teacher Shen could do that? I'm not being mean, but Teacher Shen at best can be considered demure. If you compare her with Professor Luo's spouse, there's just no competition."

"But Teacher Shen has studied abroad and also works in the same institute as Professor Luo, some things can't be predicted."

"Believe it or not, I'll bonk you on the head? Professor Luo ought to be with his spouse forever. When two such good-looking people are together, anyone who tries to separate them is committing a crime."

"Oh my, you guys, look! Professor Luo's spouse is looking this way!"

The woman's eyelashes were long and curled, the corners of her eyes lifted slightly, giving her pure and seductive fox-like eyes an extremely beautiful look.

"A beauty is a beauty, every frown and smile is so lovely!"

"Envy Professor Luo!"

"Also envious!"

"I'm envious too, it's just a pity that I'll never have the good fortune like Professor Luo in this lifetime!"

"Stop your chatter, look at Professor Luo!"

Luo Yanqing, after getting his meal, returned to Kang Li's side and took a seat on the dining chair beside her.

"You eat first."

Handing the spoon to Kang Li, Luo Yanqing said, "Eat more, the dishes our cafeteria makes are quite good."

"Feed me."

Kang Li didn't take the spoon, she winked her fox eyes at the man, "Otherwise, I won't eat."

Luo Yanqing gave her a 'what can I do with you' look but actually started feeding his wife. At this moment, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly; his gentle smile was like the winter sun, warm and pleasant.

The spoon was held between his fingers, which were pale, slender, and distinctly jointed.

"My God! What did I just see? No way! Is Professor Luo really not showing off their love?"

"Wow! I've learned something! Learned indeed! When I get a wife, I also have to imitate Professor Luo and feed her in public. Just thinking about it is beautiful!"

Chapter 395 I Just Want to Look at You Like This

There was no shortage of murmuring in the cafeteria about the interactions between Luo Yanqing and Kang Li, but everyone kept their voices low, not wanting to be overheard by the couple and create an awkward moment for everyone.

Especially since some, despite having finished their meals, stubbornly refused to go and wash their dishes at the sink, pretending to continue eating just to steal glances at Professor Luo, who had provided them with an entirely new perspective that day.

Stern and sober?

Nonsense!

Indifferent to everything except work?

Nonsense!

Look, just look at what Professor Luo is doing now?

He not only has a smile in his eyes, but is also feeding his wife!

Shen Yun and a few of her female colleagues were dining at a table, and her face was quite embarrassed at this moment.

Was this the same Luo Yanqing she knew?

The man's features were handsomely sculpted, as if crafted by heavenly artisans; usually, his deep eyes were indifferent, devoid of any other emotion, but now they were clearly alight with amusement.

Could it be that this woman named Kang Li really held a special place in his eyes?

Could it be that in his eyes... she herself cast no shadow at all?

Kang Li: "I'm full now, you eat."

Luo Yanqing: "Have a few more bites."

Kang Li: "No need, I'm really full. You go ahead and eat, don't mind me." Turning her head away, Kang Li refused to let the spoon in the man's hand touch her mouth.

Luo Yanqing: "Alright, I'll eat."

In the institute, or more accurately, all who knew Luo Yanqing, were aware of his obsession with cleanliness.

Yet, at that moment, this cleanliness-obsessed person was directly using the spoon he'd used to feed his wife to eat himself, while the woman sitting beside him supported her cheeks with her hands, smiling tenderly without taking her eyes off the man.

Sitting together, they looked just like a most beautiful landscape painting.

Feeling the unblinking gaze of his wife, Luo Yanqing was somewhat uncomfortable; he looked down, forcing himself not to return the gaze and sped up his eating.

Kang Li reminded him, "Eat slowly, or you'll choke and feel uncomfortable."

Luo Yanqing "hmm"ed and inevitably gave in to a gentle smile, casting a glance at his little wife.

And Kang Li was undoubtedly dazzled by it.

She knew he was extraordinarily handsome and that his handsome features would only be enhanced when he smiled.

"Is there something dirty on my face?"

Ultimately too thin-skinned, Luo Yanqing touched his own cheek and looked at his wife, confusion in his eyes.

Kang Li shook her head and then, with a laugh, she said, "It's clean. I just want to look at you like this. Can't I?"

"..."

Luo Yanqing paused, not knowing quite how to respond for a moment.

Kang Li couldn't help but laugh out loud. "There, I'm just teasing you!" Without a smile, he resembled a distant, indifferent snow mountain—beautiful, yes, but lacking in vivacity.

But once he smiled, even if it was a faint one, even just a casual curve of his lips, it struck directly to the heart like a snow mountain springing to life.

He Wei glanced at his lunch box, which still had a bite or two of food left, and couldn't help saying to Wen Siyuan, "I feel so full today!"

Wen Siyuan: "Wasting food is shameful."

He Wei: "I'm not saying I'm wasting it. I just feel like I got the same amount of food as usual, so why do I feel so stuffed today?"

If He Wei knew about the saying "dog food," he would understand why he felt so full that day.

"I don't think it's overeating, it's that you got your fill watching Professor Luo and his wife flaunt their affection!"

Chapter 396: You make it sound like I'm the only one who's blind.

When Wen Siyuan said this, not only was He Wei stunned, but he himself couldn't help but be taken aback.

"Old Wen, your words are so incisive. I feel that I must have been filled to the brim watching Professor Luo and his wife show off their love! Why do they have to do this? It's great that this couple has such a good relationship, and they're completely free to behave however they like in private. But why must they flaunt their affection in front of us? It's purely to make us envious!"

As He Wei said this, he received an eye-roll from Wen Siyuan, "Call your wife and let her come to the office to show off your love too."

"Better not, with my wife being a real tigress. I'm afraid I won't have my ears anymore if I ask her to show off our love in public."

He Wei patted his chest fearfully.

"Look at Teacher Shen's face, Old Wen; that's really too much. In a public setting, her expression is way too unsightly."

He Wei glanced at the dining table where Shen Yun was seated and whispered to Wen Siyuan after she took her lunch box and left.

Wen Siyuan: "Eat your food and mind your own business."

He Wei: "You're no fun. I'm just pointing out Teacher Shen's complexion to you, and you call that meddling? If I were Teacher Shen, I'd know when to back off to avoid someday becoming someone that everyone looks down on."

"You talk too much."

If she knew she would be looked down upon, she wouldn't have set her sights on Professor Luo.

In his view, it's the stubbornness of Teacher Shen that won't change without running into a wall.

Having forced down the last two bites of food, He Wei stood up: "Let's go."

Wen Siyuan "hmmed," and the two picked up their lunch boxes and headed for the sink.

"Do you think that she really has her sights set on Professor Luo?" After Shen Yun left with her lunch box, the three female colleagues who hadn't left that dining table started whispering secretly.

"It's so obvious, why are you even using 'might not be'."

“Right, anyone with eyes in this institute could see her feelings for Professor Luo.”

“Listen to how you guys talk, as if I’m the one who is blind.”

“We didn’t say that, you’re the one admitting it now.”

“A poor choice of friends, a poor choice of friends indeed!”

“Alright, no more joking about her. Let’s get going.”

“What else is there to say about her? We’ve seen Professor Luo’s spouse with our own eyes. Look at the way she carries herself, then take a look at that face and her temperament. She’s not someone that she can compete with.”

“Don’t forget, she holds a high degree, and like Professor Luo, is a returnee from overseas studies.”

“In a marriage, it’s not about how high the woman’s education is that determines if a man will choose to be with her. Besides, Professor Luo’s partner’s education is likely not inferior. Even if, for the sake of argument, her education is lower, as long as Professor Luo likes her, none of that matters.”

“Yes, yes, what you say is right!”

“Okay, let’s hurry up and wash our lunch boxes, I want to lie down in the dormitory for a bit.”

“Let’s go.”

The three female colleagues, all of about the same age, stood up. Before heading towards the sink, they instinctively glanced at the direction of Luo Yanqing and Kang Li.

“I originally thought Professor Luo wouldn’t laugh.”

“Before today, probably everyone in the institute thought the same as you.”

“Men are like that, when they look good, everything they do is attractive. Look at Professor Luo; the joy in his eyes simply can’t be hidden.”

In fact, it was true, as one could see Luo Yanqing’s narrow, phoenix-shaped eyes brimming with laughter,

Chapter 397: They Complimented You on Being Pretty, Saying You and I Are a Good Match

Those pupils, shining like obsidian, sparkled as if they were the brightest star in the night sky, exuding an unconscious allure.

"If a woman is beautiful, doesn't everything she do look just as beautiful?"

"You're right, I slipped up there."

"Let's go, anyway, Professor Luo is taken and we'll never stand a chance in this lifetime."

"You talk as if we have a chance in the next life."

"You never know! What if Professor Luo's eyes aren't so good next time around, and he ends up liking me?"

"You really dare to dream!"

"Haha..."

When the three women went to the sink, Yanqing had finally finished eating. He picked up his lunchbox, motioned to Kang Li to get up, "Let's go."

"Aren't you going to the sink to wash it?"

“There’s a tap near the dorms.”

“Isn’t that more trouble? Give it to me, I’ll wash it for you.”

“I’ll do it, just wait for me a moment at the entrance of the cafeteria.”

“Are you sure you don’t want help with the washing?”

“No need.”

Yanqing shook his head, then walked toward the nearby sink with his lunchbox.

“Hello, Professor Luo!”

The three women who had been talking about Yanqing earlier, seeing the man of their dreams approach, immediately struck a demure pose and greeted Yanqing.

Yanqing responded with a low “hm,” acknowledging them.

“Professor Luo, your partner is truly beautiful, a perfect match for you!”

“Thank you.”

“Professor Luo, did your partner come to the institute specifically to see you today?”

“...Yes.”

“You’re really lucky, Professor Luo!”

“Yes, Professor Luo, among all the men and women in our institute, you’re truly fortunate. We are really envious.”

“Professor Luo, how do you call your partner?”

“Kang Li.”

“That’s a nice name. Let’s go say hello to Comrade Kang.”

After washing their lunchboxes, the three women followed Yanqing back toward the entrance of the cafeteria, all smiling, "Hello, Comrade Kang."

Kang Li paused for a second, then smiled, "Hello."

"Welcome Comrade Kang to our institute, and when you have time, you are welcome to visit more often."

"Sure."

Watching the three leave, Kang Li turned to Yanqing with laughter, "The women at your institute are really enthusiastic."

With a somewhat evasive gaze, Yanqing said, "They complimented you, saying that I matched well with you."

Kang Li laughed lightly, "It seems you're quite popular in the institute!"

Yanqing: "Other than the members of my own project team, I hardly know anyone else."

Kang Li: "But everyone else seems to know you well, you know what that means?"

Yanqing: "..."

Kang Li: "It means you're impressive! So, Professor Luo, keep up the good work and strive to do even better!"

"I will."

Yanqing nodded.

Back in the dorm, Kang Li finally got a chance to closely inspect the man's living space, and she said, "Isn't your dorm a bit too simple?"

A desk, a bed, a clothes rack, a basin stand, and a single-door wardrobe were all she could see, with no other large items visible.

Yanqing: "That's the standard setup for everyone."

Kang Li made an "oh" sound, then asked, "Do you have any dirty clothes? I can wash them for you later."

Yanqing: "At night before bed, I make sure to wash all the clothes I've worn during the day, so you just sit down and rest awhile."

"I'm not tired."

The man indeed kept his dorm tidy and everything neatly arranged, which easily led one to consider whether he had obsessions with cleanliness or had OCD.

Chapter 398: In My Heart, Your Feelings Matter More Than Anything

However, she knew the man was a bit of a clean freak, and as for OCD, she hadn't noticed it when they were at home.

Luo Yanqing, "Xiao Li..."

Kang Li, "Hmm?"

Luo Yanqing, "Back at the cafeteria, everyone was looking at you." Blurted out all of a sudden, Luo Yanqing himself was somewhat puzzled.

"You're not jealous, are you?"

Seeing that the man was somewhat uncomfortable, Kang Li couldn't help but move closer, forehead touching his, and looked intently into his eyes, "Tell me, you're not really jealous, are you?"

Luo Yanqing, "They were all looking at you, and they kept talking non-stop, I don't like it."

Kang Li, "... " This man was really jealous! And slightly aggrieved at the same time.

For a moment, Kang Li didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She said, "It was them who wanted to look at me, not me asking them to. Besides, we don't know what they were talking about, so you really needn't be jealous over this."

After a brief pause, Kang Li continued, "And don't forget, there are quite a few female comrades who look at you, too. Should I be jealous as well?" Holding the man's handsome face, Kang Li deliberately said, "If you really mind others looking at me, then from now on, I'll wear a mask whenever I go out."

Luo Yanqing shook his head, "No need."

Kang Li, however, was serious, "Are you sure? You have to know, your feelings are more important to me than anything!"

"Truly, no need."

Wearing a mask in the height of summer would be so uncomfortable; he didn't want his little wife to suffer.

Sitting beside the man, Kang Li rested her head on his legs and said, "Because we are good-looking, that's why people look at us. There's nothing wrong with that. After all, humans are visual creatures who can't help but take a longer look at beautiful things when they see them."

Luo Yanqing's expression softened. He gently stroked his little wife's smooth hair and said softly, "While what you say makes sense, I still don't want you to get so much attention from others."

Kang Li chuckled lightly and pinched the man's nose, "Our Professor Luo is really domineering, but, I like that!"

The two exchanged words back and forth. Perhaps because Kang Li felt at ease, she began to feel drowsy unintentionally. Or perhaps it was because Luo Yanqing's voice was as pleasant as a mountain stream falling on flat stones. Either way, Kang Li gradually closed her eyes and somehow fell asleep on the man's legs.

Luo Yanqing sat motionless by the bed until it was almost time to go to work, then he gently nudged Kang Li, "Xiao Li, wake up!"

Kang Li rubbed her eyes, her voice still laced with a hint of sleepiness, "I actually fell asleep."

"Mhm." Luo Yanqing nodded.

Kang Li, "Are you dumb?" She couldn't believe he didn't wake her up earlier or move her to the bed, letting her sleep on his legs like that, seemingly not worried about his legs getting numb.

Understanding what Kang Li meant, Luo Yanqing smiled, "I'm fine."

"Even if you are fine, you are still a fool!" Kang Li scolded playfully, "Is it time for you to go to work?"

Luo Yanqing, "Mhm."

Kang Li, "Then go ahead. When I leave later, I'll leave your dorm room key at Godfather's. Remember to pick it up from Godfather's office after work."

Luo Yanqing, "Okay."

Kang Li sat up, an arm wrapped around the man's neck, her voice coquettish, "Come here, give me a kiss." Hearing this, Luo Yanqing smiled, "Should I say thank you?"

"Up to you!"

While saying this, Kang Li had already kissed the man's lips. Then, the next moment, the man took the initiative, deepening the kiss.

After a while, the kiss ended, Luo Yanqing stood up. He casually straightened his shirt and re-rolled his sleeves that had come undone:

Chapter 399: Planning Mischief

"I'm off to get busy then, you go back to bed and catch some sleep before you leave."

Kang Li "Mhm" in response, seeing the man to the dormitory door.

"Go on in."

The ink-like Phoenix Eyes of Luo Yanqing carried a reluctance, but he eventually waved his hand goodbye.

Kang Li softly acknowledged, watched him walk away, and then retracted her gaze, turned around to enter the dormitory, and casually closed the door behind her.

Speaking of which, Shen Yun had felt like there was a fire pent up inside her ever since she saw Kang Li in the cafeteria and witnessed Luo Yanqing brightening up with a smile for Kang Li—unable to vent her frustration.

She really couldn't come to terms with it: how could a woman with lesser education and family background than hers catch Luo Yanqing's eye, let alone marry the man she had admired for years?

Especially with their behavior in the cafeteria; if you said they weren't showing off for her benefit, nobody would believe it!

But was she some unsophisticated person?

Did she really think that the couple's interaction would make her envious, jealous, and hate-filled?

That's what Shen Yun thought, but undeniably, she did feel envious, jealous, and filled with hatred, at the same time extremely furious!

It seemed she had to find a way to release this pent-up anger; otherwise, wouldn't she be living too miserably?

In reality, Shen Yun was overthinking it; the couple's intimate interactions were not for her viewing or anyone else's, but were genuine displays of affection.

Besides, who did she think she was to warrant such a performance from two inherently proud people?

However, there are always those who fixate on an idea, holding themselves in too high regard, believing they are of utmost importance.

As seasons changed from summer to autumn and several days of rain came, Kang Li was sleeping soundly one night when she heard Milk Bun Ming Han's whiny little voice by the bed.

Suddenly opening her eyes, Kang Li lifted Milk Bun onto the bed: "What's wrong, Hanhan?"

"Mommy, mommy, please go check on brother; he says he feels very hot, and he has been coughing nonstop." Milk Bun wrapped around her mother's neck, her tears dropping heavily.

Kang Li: "Okay, mommy is going to check on your brother now, you can sleep on mommy's bed." After getting Milk Bun settled in her bed and making sure she was covered, Kang Li didn't pause for a moment and went straight to the room where the three little ones stayed.

As expected, Min Rui's coughing was incessant, and his face was flushed in an abnormal way.

Touching the child's forehead, it was very hot.

Without hesitation, Kang Li picked up Xiao Ming Wei, placed her in her own room, and then she returned to the children's bedroom to take Min Rui's temperature.

Minutes later, she removed the thermometer from under the little one's arm to see it read 38.1 degrees Celsius. Only then did Kang Li relax a little.

She poured a cup of boiled water to cool down, then brought over half a basin of warm water and dampened a towel to wipe Min Rui's forehead, neck, armpits, and the groin—areas where larger blood vessels are located.

Before this, Kang Li had changed Min Rui into a new set of pajamas.

Once the water in the cup was at a suitable temperature, she propped the little one against her chest and slowly spoon-fed him children's cough syrup, giving him extra water to help reduce the fever through increased hydration.

"Mommy... Ruirui feels bad... Mommy..."

Hearing the murmur from the child, Kang Li fed him several more sips of water, then picked up the warm towel to wipe down his body once more.

After a prolonged period of physical cooling, Min Rui's temperature finally normalized and his coughing notably lessened. Yet, Kang Li wasn't reassured and didn't return to her own bedroom. She stayed in the room with the child until daybreak, not resting until she was sure Min Rui didn't have a fever again.

Chapter 400 Do You Really Enjoy Meddling in Other People's Affairs?

But despite this, Kang Li still decided to take a day off for Xiao Ming Rui today to observe him at home. So, when the child woke up in a daze, she said, "Ruirui, you can rest today. Mommy will drop off your little brother and sister at kindergarten. I'll be back soon to stay with you.":

"Mommy..."

Xiao Ming Rui had a vague memory of what happened last night. He knew his new mom had given him water to drink and wiped his body. Now, as he opened his eyes and saw his new mom, he was certain that she hadn't slept all night and had stayed with him.

Closing his eyes, Xiao Ming Rui "hmm"ed in response.

"Then you go back to sleep, Mommy will be back very soon."

Kang Li said, making sure the child was properly covered, then she walked out of the room.

When school started in September, Xiao Ming Rui had officially begun attending first grade.

The elementary school was right across from the kindergarten, which was quite convenient for Kang Li's pick-up and drop-off.

After all, with three little cubs to take to school and another two still in kindergarten, it would naturally be inconvenient if the elementary school were too far away.

"Mommy, is brother feeling better?"

Milk Bun Ming Han asked on the way to kindergarten.

Kang Li: "Much better, but brother needs to rest for a day to recover his energy."

Xiao Ming Wei: "Mommy, did Big Brother get sick?"

Milk Bun Ming Han: "Little piggy, all you do is sleep. Brother was sick last night, and you didn't even know."

Xiao Ming Wei, feeling wronged: "I was too deeply asleep. It's not like I don't care about Big Brother!"

Kang Li laughed and said, "Alright, don't argue. Brother is fine now."

"Mommy, I really do care about Big Brother."

Xiao Ming Wei was still a bit wronged.

Kang Li: "Mommy knows. Our Vivi is a good sister who loves her brother. Of course, our Hanhan is also a good little brother who loves him. Last night, if it wasn't for Hanhan telling Mommy that brother was uncomfortable, Mommy wouldn't have known that he was sick."

A little embarrassed, Milk Bun Ming Han said, "I'm not as great as Mommy says!"

Kang Li smiled without saying anything further.

At the kindergarten gate.

After handing the two over to the teacher and watching the teacher take Xiao Ming Han and Xiao Ming Wei into the kindergarten, Kang Li then turned to go back to the compound.

"Comrade Kang, while you're still young, it would be better to have a child of your own."

At some point, Su Man's voice appeared behind Kang Li.

But Kang Li didn't respond.

Undeterred, Su Man, holding her four-month-old son, quickly took a few steps to catch up and walk alongside Kang Li: "Look at my son, isn't he good-looking? I'm not being nosy, Comrade Kang, no matter how well you treat those three at home, after all, they're not your own. It'd be a pity if you raise them until they're adults and they all turn out to be ungrateful brats."

Kang Li: "Whether other people's children will turn out to be ungrateful brats, I don't know, but I trust mine won't."

Su Man laughed: "Comrade Kang, you can't be so absolute in what you say. What if, ten or twenty years from now, they really do become ungrateful? What will you do then?"

"If that day ever comes, it will only mean that I wasn't capable enough to teach them well."

Kang Li responded to her in a measured tone.

"You speak so lightly, but I fear when the time comes, Comrade Kang, you won't even have tears left to cry."

Su Man said with an easy smile: "Ever since my son was born, I've been so happy every day. Comrade Kang, you really should take my advice. When Professor Luo is back from leave, you should try to have a child of your own."

Kang Li glanced at her indifferently: "Do you always like meddling in other people's business?"

Su Man: "I'm just trying to give you some friendly advice because our situations are similar. Don't fail to appreciate a good intention."