

Weak B 44

Chapter 44 The More I Look, the More Satisfied I Am

Picking up an adult palm-sized, hardcover notebook from the cabinet beside her, Mrs. Qi handed it to Kang Li, then she picked up two other small hardcover notebooks, "One of these is for grains and cooking oil, and the other is for subsidiary food items."

As she spoke, she paused briefly before continuing, "Before dinner, I will bring you Little Luo's passbook along with the few hundred yuan he left with me and various coupons and certificates."

By the way, there are vegetables in the courtyard's plot that you can pick to eat, but there is also fresh pork and eggs, among other ingredients, that Old Song had Comrade He Feng buy this early morning—they're in the kitchen. You can go and check them out later and deal with them however you see fit."

Kang Li: "Okay."

Through the open window, Mrs. Qi glanced at several children playing together in the courtyard and said to Kang Li, "Ruirui and his siblings are all smart kids,

especially Ruirui. Despite his young age, he is very assertive. He might be somewhat resistant to you at first, but he's ultimately an understanding child, so I hope you won't take it too hard with him."

Kang Li shook her head: "Auntie Qi, rest assured, I understand what you mean, and I won't take any issues with my own child to heart."

Grasping Kang Li's hand, Mrs. Qi looked relieved, "Before meeting you, Old Song had told me on the phone, he said you were a good comrade with a kind heart,

he mentioned how eloquent, good-natured, and attractive you were, saying I would definitely like you a lot at first sight. And just like he predicted, the moment I saw you at the train station, I took a liking to you, this young lady, and my fondness has only grown. When you are free, bring the kids over to Auntie's house more often, would you?"

"As long as Auntie doesn't find me annoying, I'll bring Ruirui and the others over to visit you and Xuan Xuan when I'm free."

"You know my grandson?"

"Ruirui and the others keep calling Brother Xuan Xuan; I've heard it all."

Mrs. Qi sighed: "Nowadays, Old Song and I only have Xuan Xuan as a family member. His parents sacrificed themselves when he was just one year old, and it was at that time he was diagnosed with a difficult-to-cure disease,

however, after years of our guidance, although Xuan Xuan is still not very perceptive to the outside world, he has been able to take care of himself for several years,

he can comprehend what his close ones say, but the only thing that hasn't improved is that he has never spoken a word."

Kang Li: "From what you've said, Xuan Xuan must be suffering from congenital autism."

Mrs. Qi nodded: "Right, that's what the doctors said."

"Auntie Qi, actually, based on what you just described, I think Xuan Xuan's autism has the potential to recover, and this is unquestionably all thanks to you and Uncle Song."

"Good child, what's there to talk about achievements or not, your Uncle Song and I only hope that within our lifetime, we can see Xuan Xuan live like a normal child of his age."

"There will be such a day."

Mrs. Qi looked at her grandson squatting beside Min Rui, her eyes full of affection and a warm smile on her face: "Let's hope your words come true!"

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Realizing it was almost lunchtime, Mrs. Qi, accompanied by her grandson Song Xuan and He Feng, bid farewell to Kang Li and the others. Before leaving, she didn't forget to remind Xiao Min Rui and his siblings, "Listen to your mother, and don't be naughty."

“Hanhan (Vivi) is a good baby!”

The twins replied with their baby-soft voices.

Min Rui pursed his lips in silence for a while and then nodded his little head: “I’ll be good.” Not “I am good,” but “I will be good,” showing that Min Rui had his own little plans in mind.