

Weak B 50

Chapter 50 I'm Determined to be a Salted Fish!

Dwen Dwen: "..."

Kang Li: "Hmm?"

Dwen Dwen: "Yes, yes, yes, Miss, you can relax. I've kept your rewards safe. Do you want them now, or should I continue to keep them in Dwen Dwen's space?"

Kang Li: "What do you think?"

Dwen Dwen: "..."

Feeling aggrieved, Miss didn't think it would covet the reward meant for her, did she?

Pouting, Dwen Dwen psyched itself up again, adjusted its mood, and said, "Miss, can you be a bit nicer to Dwen Dwen? Dwen Dwen would never covet your rewards. Dwen Dwen is a good child!"

Kang Li's forehead creased with several lines, and at the same time, her lips twitched slightly: "You sure have an active imagination."

"Imagination? Dwen Dwen didn't, Dwen Dwen truly never thought of coveting Miss's rewards."

Kang Li: "Got it. Tell me what the rewards are."

Dwen Dwen: "Two bags of milk powder, one can of malt extract."

"Not bad."

Kang Li was quite satisfied. She didn't like being obliged to do tasks, but if she naturally completed them in her daily life and obtained the rewards they brought, she wouldn't be too generous to decline them. Thinking so, Kang Li said, "Give them to me."

Dwen Dwen: "Okay." Then, Dwen Dwen asked stickily, "Miss, are you not mad at me anymore?"

"I wasn't mad."

Getting angry only accelerated aging and made one's self uncomfortable; she wouldn't torture herself like that.

"So it's like that, then Dwen Dwen was overthinking!"

Dwen Dwen was very happy, spinning around in place, but didn't forget to hand over the milk powder and malt extract to Kang Li.

Looking at the previously empty small dining table suddenly appearing with two bags of milk powder and a can of malt extract, Kang Li's expression remained calm as she stood up with the items and went straight to the master bedroom to put them away.

No need to overthink it. Whether it was the milk powder or the malt extract, both were brands sold in the market during this era. Their packaging was also nothing out of the ordinary.

"Miss..."

"Just speak."

"Then Dwen Dwen will speak, but after Miss listens, can you please not get angry?"

"Get angry?"

Kang Li raised an eyebrow, casually grabbed a book from the study, went to the room of the three little ones, sat down on the chair beside the table, and casually flipped through the book, thinking amusedly:

"Don't worry, I might not have the heart of a prime minister, but I'm not one to get angry easily either. Besides, do you think you're someone who could make me angry? Speak up."

“Miss, if you don’t want to die young, you’ll need to try hard, and try even harder to complete tasks!”

Kang Li paused briefly, then responded with a face as calm as a light breeze: “Did I forget to tell you, or did you not hear me when I said I’ve intended to be a ‘salted fish’?”

“...”

Had Miss told it that before?

Probably not.

Dwen Dwen didn’t think it had forgotten.

“Miss, don’t you want the body-strengthening pill and gene repair liquid?”

“Of course, I do, but that doesn’t mean I need to be manipulated by your so-called tasks and become a ‘slave’ to tasks, understand?”

Life is so beautiful. She would do what she wants and not do what she doesn’t want to. Why make life difficult for herself?

Kang Li's demeanor was languid and utterly relaxed as she browsed the physics-related foreign language book in her hand.

"Dwen Dwen did not want Miss to become a slave. Dwen Dwen just wants Miss to live until her teeth are loose and her hair is white, to die a natural death."

Kang Li curved her lips into a smile: "How kind of you. But everything in the world has its own fate. Whether I die early or late, it's all the same. I don't fear death."

Dwen Dwen: "Has Miss never thought about how your parents and relatives would feel if you were to die before thirty?"