

Weak B 521

Chapter 521 This is My Answer

Opening the door, Kang Li bent over to pick up the travel bag on the ground. As he entered the dormitory, he smiled and nodded at Wen Siyuan. Then, Wen Siyuan heard the faint sound of the door closing. He stood still for a while, composed himself, closed the door, and headed to the nearby restroom.

"Luoluo, I'm here to see you!"

After setting down the travel bag and the handbag slung over her shoulder, Kang Li tiptoed to the bed and looked at the man seriously writing and drawing at the desk. Her sweet voice suddenly rang out in the quiet dormitory.

When Luo Yanqing was busy, he was always highly focused; otherwise, he would have heard Kang Li opening the door and entering.

However, upon hearing Kang Li's voice at this moment, Luo Yanqing's hand, which was busy writing and drawing, involuntarily paused.

Slowly, he turned his head only to see a woman's face zooming in front of his eyes, and at the same time, her moist, glossy lips were almost touching his.

Taking the opportunity, Kang Li kissed him on the lips, her eyes curved into a smile as she coyly asked, "Did you miss me?" Luo Yanqing's fair and handsome face instantly flushed with color. Had... had he just been flirted with by his little wife?

But far from feeling offended, he was actually delighted.

"Why did you come?"

Luo Yanqing, enduring his discomfort, looked at the girl standing before him with a blossoming smile, her dark, inky eyes showing a gentle color.

"You haven't answered me yet!"

Kang Li was a bit playful at this moment, sitting on the desk next to him. Seeing this, Luo Yanqing casually picked her up and placed her on his lap, his nose immediately enveloped by her unique scent.

"...I did."

Hesitating for a moment, Luo Yanqing slightly parted his lips and gave his answer.

"Then tell me what you missed about me?"

As she spoke, she tilted her head towards Luo Yanqing's head, "Did you miss this?" She then pointed at his chest, "Or did you miss this?" Without waiting for him to speak, she curved the corners of her lips, "Or did every cell in your body miss me?"

Gripping her delicate fingers, Luo Yanqing pursed his lips and said, "I missed everything."

Kang Li, proud and coquettish, hummed, "I don't believe it; you forget everything when you're busy. Just now, when I opened the door and came in, you didn't even realize someone was approaching."

"I need to focus at work, but outside of work, I truly..."

"Truly what?"

"Missed you."

Getting the response she wanted, Kang Li instantly beamed with a wide smile and cupped his handsome face, "Now it's my turn to answer you. I missed you, so I came to see you. Are you happy?"

"Hmm..."

Luo Yanqing didn't speak; instead, he responded with action, suddenly kissing Kang Li deeply, their cheeks rubbing together for a good while.

"That's my answer."

With a deep and husky voice, Luo Yanqing gently stroked Kang Li's exquisitely beautiful face, "Is that satisfactory?"

"Your way of expressing happiness is quite unique!" Kang Li extended her index finger and playfully poked him on his handsome face, "Also, you really have changed, but I like it!"

Luo Yanqing: "I'm only like this in front of you."

Kang Li raised an eyebrow, "Who else do you want to be like that with? You need to always remember, you are marked by me. In front of other women, you must maintain your original demeanor."

Luo Yanqing: "What was I like originally?"

Kang Li: "Cold and aloof, your emotions untouched by external things, just like an unattainable flower!"

Luo Yanqing:

Chapter 522: Do You Want Me to Stay?

"Indifferent and distant? I wouldn't have known if you hadn't told me. And before you came into my life, I've been that way for years, not an act put on for show."

Kang Li leaned her forehead against the man's and said, "Be however you want to be in front of me. Let's not think about those unhappy things from the past. You just need to remember that I'm always here with you."

"Alright. We won't think about those irrelevant people." Luo Yanqing knew what Kang Li meant by her words—she was telling him to treat the pain his birth mother caused him in his early years as a thing of the past, to stop thinking about it so it wouldn't hurt and affect his mood...

That being said, Luo Yanqing's temperament was indeed inseparably linked to being abandoned by his birth mother when he was young.

However, just as Luo Yanqing said, since Kang Li appeared in his life, the changes in him were indeed obvious.

For example, in front of acquaintances, he was no longer stingy with his words, and this included the occasional emergence of his potential for sharp-tongued remarks, as well as his behavior towards Kang Li.

"Luo Yanqing."

Suddenly, Kang Li called out softly.

"Hmm?"

Luo Yanqing looked into Kang Li's eyes.

"Do you want me to stay with you tonight?"

With a gentle smile and earnest eyes, Kang Li gazed firmly into the man's dark eyes and said, "Think it over before you answer, okay?"

"You really would..."

Luo Yanqing's eyes were exceptionally bright at that moment, filled with a mix of surprise and anticipation, but his next words were slow to come out.

"That depends on what you want!"

Kang Li smiled impishly.

Luo Yanqing: "...". He hugged Kang Li tighter around her waist, kissed her face, and made his feelings quite obvious without saying much.

Kang Li asked with a smile, "Is this you wanting me to stay?"

Luo Yanqing murmured a "hmm."

"Then hug me." Wrapping her arms around the man's neck, the next moment, Kang Li was swept up into a horizontal embrace: "I'll lay with you in bed for a while."

There was still nearly half an hour before work in the afternoon, and now the two were lying in bed, with Kang Li held tight in Luo Yanqing's arms.

"Xiao Li."

"Hmm?"

"Nothing's happened at home lately, right?"

"Are you asking if someone has been bothering me?"

"Yeah."

"Nope. Oh, by the way, our Ruirui won first place in the children's group at the youth ethnic instrument solo competition. Pretty impressive, huh?"

"Hmm."

"Xuan Xuan came first in the youth category. You have no idea, it moved Godmother to tears on the spot, especially when she saw Xuan Xuan go up to receive the award. She was so emotional. I could see that she was filled with pride and satisfaction."

"It's all thanks to you."

"Don't say that. With Xuan Xuan's situation, if it wasn't for Godfather and Godmother constantly looking after him as grandparents, who knows what he would be like now, let alone learning to play the erhu."

"Godfather and Godmother indeed had it tough all these years." Luo Yanqing sighed softly then asked about Kang Yiyang's situation, "Has Yiyang finished filming his drama?"

Kang Li: "Yes, it's done. He's actually been working at the Cultural Work Troupe now, recently putting in overtime for rehearsals on a play set to be performed on New Year's Eve."

Luo Yanqing: "Anyone who can endure hardship has a promising future."

"Filming is indeed very strenuous. I accompanied Yangyang on set for a few days and saw those actors tumbling and grappling in the dead of winter. Sometimes, for a single shot, they would retake it several times over. If they didn't have some perseverance, it would be very hard to keep going."

In modern times, everyone says actors earn a lot, which is true, but not everyone knows about the hardships they endure.

Chapter 523: What are you thinking about?

For instance, in the dead of winter when acting in a summer scene, what do you think actors wear at that time?

Or in the peak of summer when shooting a winter scene, what then do actors wear?

There are also scenes of soaking in cold water or getting drenched in the rain during winter, and those high-difficulty fight scenes involving wire stunts. Without a spirit of enduring hardship and genuine capability, as an actor, it's definitely tough to get by in the industry.

"Yiyang, do you have any plans for the future?"

Upon hearing Luo Yanqing's words, Kang Li knew instantly what the man was really asking. She said, "Go to college."

Luo Yanqing was taken aback by her response, then he spoke, "The country needs to develop, and it can't lack talent. Given the current situation, I think universities will resume normal admissions within the next two or three years."

"..."

Kang Li's eyes widened. She really wanted to tell the man, "You nailed it!" Watched closely by her discerning eyes, Luo Yanqing couldn't help but show a puzzled look, "Do you think I'm talking nonsense?"

"Not at all," Kang Li's reply came without hesitation. "I totally agree with what you said."

Luo Yanqing, "What if I am wrong?"

"It doesn't matter," Kang Li smiled. "This is just a private chat between us, others don't know. Besides, even if someone hears it, what can they do?"

Luo Yanqing, "Aren't you afraid of misfortune stemming from careless talk?"

Kang Li, "We haven't said anything wrong, so it has nothing to do with misfortune."

His eyes twinkling with mirth, Luo Yanqing tightened his embrace, a chuckle emanating from his throat, "Yes, we're just chatting, not saying anything taboo, so we don't need to worry about any misfortune befalling us."

As time passed unnoticed and it was almost time to start work, Luo Yanqing stood up, "You should sleep. If you feel bored after waking up, read a book." He put on his coat and placed a red novel by Kang Li's pillow, "This book was left here by your godfather."

Kang Li made a sound of acknowledgment, propped herself up on the headboard, picked up the book, and flipped through it, smiling at the man, "I'll just wait here in the dorm for you to get off work."

"Okay."

Luo Yanqing nodded slightly, his eyes brimming with a smile and a gentle warmth.

"Come here."

Seeing the man turn to leave, Kang Li, with a smile in her eyes, beckoned to him with a curl of her finger.

Luo Yanqing approached her.

Kang Li, "Lower your head." Luo Yanqing did as told and the next moment, his handsome face received a kiss from Kang Li, and a hug. Moments later, Kang Li withdrew her hands, smiling, "Alright, go get busy now!"

With flushed ears, a burning face, and an erratic heart rate, it took Luo Yanqing quite a while to collect himself. Seeing this, Kang Li burst out laughing, "What are you thinking about?"

Luo Yanqing's drifting thoughts were pulled back by Kang Li's sweet voice. He turned his head uncomfortably, clenched his fist over his mouth and coughed lightly twice, then redirected his gaze back to Kang Li, "There's water in the thermos; help yourself if you're thirsty."

Kang Li laughed, "Got it, go on with your work!" Oh, how adorable Professor Luo is when he gets shy!

"I'm off now."

As he reached the doorway, Luo Yanqing turned back to look at Kang Li, "If you don't want to stay in the dorm, you can go sit in the godfather's office."

"Professor Luo, you're being a bit overly protective. Go on with your work, I know how to entertain myself."

Lying idly on the bed is just too comfortable when there's nothing else to do.

Kang Li waved her hand, "Have a good day at work. I'll be right here waiting for you when you're done!"

"...Okay."

With a lingering gaze, Luo Yanqing opened the dormitory door and stepped out, closing the door behind him gently. Soon, the sound of his footsteps faded down the corridor.

Chapter 524: Abnormal

By the time Luo Yanqing left, Kang Li had lain down on her bed for a beautiful sleep. When she opened her eyes again, she discovered the sky had darkened outside her window. She couldn't help but lightly tap her forehead and chuckled to herself, "I sure can sleep!"

But even so, Kang Li didn't get up from her bed.

After all, the dormitory was heated, and compared to wandering outside, the feeling of lying in this cozy bed was just too good.

"Professor Luo should have got off work, right?"

Muttering to herself, Kang Li picked up the wristwatch by her pillow, "Half past six; he's been off work for half an hour. Why hasn't he come back yet?" Just as Kang Li muttered about Luo Yanqing, at the laboratory, Luo Yanqing glanced at the time on his wristwatch without thinking and immediately instructed his team to finish for the day.

"Don't you think Group Leader Luo has been acting strange lately?"

He Wei, while organizing the experimental data in his hands, quietly moved closer to Wen Siyuan and whispered.

"I haven't noticed."

Wen Siyuan shook his head.

"Normally, the earliest we finish work is half past seven, and if it's late, ten o'clock or even later isn't uncommon. But today, at only half past six, Group Leader Luo dismissed us already. To be honest, it's like a red rain from the sky."

As He Wei rambled on, he had no idea that the very Group Leader he was talking about had finished tidying up his workbench and was standing right behind him.

"A red rain from the sky?"

Luo Yanqing spoke abruptly, startling He Wei so much that he stiffened up in an instant. He slowly turned around and revealed a smile uglier than crying, "Group Leader..."

"Does Teacher He wish to do some overtime, hm?"

Luo Yanqing's expression was indifferent. He raised an eyebrow and quietly watched He Wei.

"Group Leader, I just go with the flow, yes, I'm following the crowd!"

With that, He Wei slipped away as if greased, vanishing from Luo Yanqing's sight in a blink.

When Luo Yanqing's tall and straight figure left the laboratory, He Wei popped back from wherever he had disappeared to. He nudged Wen Siyuan with his elbow, "What are you looking at? Group Leader has left already. If you have matters to discuss, just go to the dormitory later and find him."

Wen Siyuan: "Comrade Kang probably hasn't returned to the compound."

"What did you say?" He Wei was taken aback and after a moment, his curiosity was piqued, "I say, Old Wen, are you hiding something from me? Tell me, what does your comment that Comrade Kang probably hasn't returned to the compound mean?"

Wen Siyuan didn't answer; he simply said, "Think about it yourself." As he walked out of the laboratory, He Wei followed closely, "Could it be that Comrade Kang came to our institute today and hasn't gone back?"

"I think you're the one who should be arranged by Group Leader Luo to do some extra overtime!"

Such a grown man and yet so fond of gossip? Wen Siyuan's brows furrowed slightly, casting a disdainful glance at He Wei.

"Teacher Wen, you're no fun at all. Are you just trying to say that I'm idle? But it's after work hours now. A bit of gossip between us two just spices up our dull lives; what's wrong with that?"

As he spoke, a lightbulb went off in He Wei's head: "I've got it!"

Wen Siyuan: "..."

He Wei: "Comrade Kang came to visit Group Leader Luo today at the institute and happened to run into you, and our Group Leader didn't extend the overtime likely because Comrade Kang is still around..." As he spoke, he grew more excited, but Wen Siyuan cut him off abruptly, "Alright, enough. Why are you so invested in analyzing other people's affairs?"

He Wei: "..."

Wen Siyuan: "Teacher He, we are adults; being too frivolous isn't good."

"I've learned my lesson; I was wrong. I shouldn't always be keen on discussing these needless matters."

Chapter 525 Kang Li: Major Embarrassment

Being excessively lively represented a lack of steadiness, He Wei was well aware of this, but alas, it was simply in his nature to be curious and fond of listening to and sharing gossip.

He had tried to change this habit, but he could never stick to it for more than a few days.

Heaving a long sigh, He Wei scratched his head and said with a touch of irritability, "I can't control my mouth or my curiosity, what should I do?"

Wen Siyuan paused in his step, then continued walking, "Try carrying some sweets in your pocket daily. Whenever you feel the urge to gossip, just pop a candy in your mouth."

"Alright." In his work, He Wei was always serious and focused, never thinking about gossip, but the moment he was idle, he felt uncomfortable if he wasn't talking to someone.

At that moment, however, He Wei clearly accepted Wen Siyuan's suggestion and decided to buy some candy to try it out.

Hearing the sound of a key turning in the door, Kang Li couldn't help but feel playful; she quickly lay down, closed her bright, fox-like eyes, and pretended to be asleep.

As the door opened and then gently closed, Luo Yanqing approached the bed and sat down; he touched Kang Li's head, a tender light shining in his ink-stained Phoenix Eyes.

"Xiao Li..." he softly called.

Kang Li: I didn't hear, I didn't hear!

Yet, her eyelashes trembled slightly, and her eyeballs moved, all observed by Luo Yanqing.

With a flicker in his gaze, Luo Yanqing leaned forward slowly towards Kang Li, thinking about kissing her, and following his own thoughts, he kissed her closed eyes.

Kang Li opened her eyes, "Why are you at home?" Feigning sleepiness, Kang Li looked at the man, "A break? How many days?"

"Pretending."

Luo Yanqing lifted his hand to brush the stray hairs from Kang Li's forehead to behind her ear. His smiling Phoenix Eyes met Kang Li's beautiful fox-like eyes, and he said with a laugh, "Which part is this, do you need me to explain it clearly and meticulously?"

Knowing she couldn't pretend any longer, Kang Li's fox-like eyes cleared up, yet they displayed a lazy charm, "I don't want to get up."

Luo Yanqing laughed, "Then don't get up." He took the blanket and scooped up his little wife in his arms; Luo Yanqing saw his little girl close her eyes like a lazy cat, motionless in his arms.

But suddenly, a "gurgle" sound emerged, coming from Kang Li's stomach; instantly, Kang Li blushed, wishing she could bury herself in the blanket.

Amusement filled Luo Yanqing's eyes, and he barely restrained himself from laughing as he asked, "Hungry?"

Kang Li played dead.

Luo Yanqing, "Fine, you aren't hungry, I am. Let's go have dinner, shall we?"

As expected, Kang Li continued to play dead.

With no other choice, Luo Yanqing reached for Kang Li's coat hanging on the chair, preparing to personally dress his little girl and then take her to the cafeteria for dinner; he asked, "What do you want to eat?"

Kang Li uncooperatively resisted as the man tried to dress her.

"How about this, you keep lying down, and I'll bring the food back."

The coat was returned to the chair's back by Luo Yanqing, he curved his lips in an indulgent smile and whispered in Kang Li's ear.

The cafeteria.

"Is Professor Luo planning to have dinner in the dormitory?"

"Unusual."

"Yes, Professor Luo always dines in the cafeteria; why does he want to take dinner back to the dormitory tonight?"

"Seeing how handsome Professor Luo is, everything he does looks good; I had hoped to enjoy watching him eat, but not this meal!"

Shen Yun listened to her female colleagues at the same table discussing Luo Yanqing as they dined; she too was quite puzzled by Luo Yanqing's actions at that time.

Chapter 526: What Can You Do If You Don't Pamper Your Own Man?

He not only got more food than usual, but also took it back to the dormitory to eat, which was really unusual.

Furthermore, as far as she knew, Luo Yanqing's research group often worked overtime and rarely left work before 7 PM. However, just over ten minutes ago when she came to the cafeteria to eat, she saw members of Luo Yanqing's research group, each one sitting in the cafeteria having their meal.

Regarding this, Shen Yun felt quite surprised.

After getting her meal, Luo Yanqing shoved an apple into his coat pocket, ignoring the gazes of everyone on him, and with his long strides, he left the cafeteria.

Kang Li didn't eat much for dinner; she had some porridge and half a bun.

With nothing to do at the moment, she picked up the apple Luo Yanqing had given her, sat cross-legged on the bed, nibbling on the apple while she mumbled, "I shared some of the food I brought for you with Godfather, and also with Comrade Wen, you should deliver it to Comrade Wen later. As for Godfather, I'll go with you."

"..."

Luo Yanqing was writing something at his desk. Hearing this, he put down his pen, looked puzzled, and turned to Kang Li, "Why send it to the neighbors?"

"When I arrived, I ran into Comrade Wen in the hallway, and besides, our two families are neighbors in the compound, and he works under you..."

Kang Li hadn't finished speaking when a man's voice interrupted her, "No need. We're just colleagues; there's no rule that says if you have something good to eat, you have to share it."

"Don't you think that's a bit stingy?"

"Those were made by you for me, and I don't want to share them with anyone else."

"Looks like you admit you're being stingy!"

"..."

Luo Yanqing pursed his lips and said nothing.

Seeing that the man felt somewhat aggrieved, Kang Li, chewing on her apple, paused and then laughed, "Fine, fine, we'll leave Comrade Wen out. How can I not spoil my own man?"

Instantly, Luo Yanqing's face filled with a smile, "Come on, I'll take you to the director's place."

"Oh no!"

As she got out of bed and dressed, Kang Li's expression suddenly changed, "I forgot to call Mom to tell her I'm staying here tonight and not coming home."

Luo Yanqing's lips curved slightly, "I've already made the call."

Kang Li asked, "When?"

"After work, I stopped by the director's office and called our house; Mom answered."

Luo Yanqing said with a smile, as he picked up the bag Kang Li had packed, and they left the dormitory.

"Mom didn't say anything?"

"She said she knew."

"Oh."

Director Song opened the door to his dorm, and upon seeing Luo Yanqing holding Kang Li's hand outside, he quickly invited them in to sit.

"It's snowing outside, why did you come to the office today? What if you catch a cold on the way?"
Director Song poured hot water for both of them and started chastising Kang Li, his words full of concern.

"Luo Yanqing said you couldn't return to the compound this New Year's Eve, so I thought to bring you some homemade things."

Kang Li said with a smile, "All homemade."

"You know, if you really caught a cold on the way, your godmother definitely wouldn't let Yanqing or this old man off the hook easily." Director Song shook his head, his face full of helplessness.

"I wore a coat, I'm well layered underneath, and I also wore a mask, gloves, and a scarf. I wasn't cold at all on the way."

Kang Li's smile was as bright as spring flowers, her tone light, "Godfather, rest assured, fully armored like this, I definitely won't catch a cold."

After chatting with Director Song for about ten more minutes, Kang Li was led by Luo Yanqing by the hand back to the dormitory.

"Are you sure you want to sit there and read all this time?"

Chapter 527: You're still laughing?

After washing up, Kang Li lay in bed, but Luo Yanqing, since finishing his own washing up, had been sitting at the desk reading a thick professional book spanning nearly two fingers in width, and thus,

almost two hours had passed, while Kang Li had finished the red-covered novel by her pillow within that time.

Seeing that the man had yet to come to bed to rest, she couldn't help but glare, "I'm going to count to three, and if your eyes are still glued to that book, I'm going back. Luo Yanqing, you know I mean it!"

However, she hadn't even managed to count "one" when Luo Yanqing snapped the book shut, stood up, and approached Kang Li, kissing her fiercely on the lips.

Kang Li was not to be outdone.

"Close your eyes..."

Luo Yanqing's voice was deep and husky.

"I just want to look at you."

Kang Li shook her head.

At her words, a blush spread across Luo Yanqing's handsome face.

"Okay."

This was his little wife, the woman who was to accompany him for life. Whatever she wanted to do, he would let her have her way!

"Luo Yanqing."

"Hmm?"

"Baby Luo."

"..."

"Why don't you respond? Don't you like me calling you Baby Luo?"

"Clever!"

Gently stroking Kang Li's smooth back, the tenderness was full in Luo Yanqing's Phoenix Eyes.

"When have I not been clever? It's you who's been naughty!"

Kang Li said with a charming voice, throwing a little tantrum.

"Alright, it was my fault..."

Luo Yanqing conceded.

Kang Li was very satisfied.

...

The following day.

Kang Li didn't know what time she had fallen asleep last night, only that someone had been incredibly surprising.

At first, there was awkwardness. Fine, he was so innocent he knew nothing; but before long, it was as if Columbus had discovered a new world, giving her quite the ordeal.

"Awake?!"

Luo Yanqing entered with a food tray, and upon meeting Kang Li's resentful gaze, touched his nose uncomfortably and with a blush, said, "Sorry!"

Seeing the man place the food tray on the table, Kang Li picked up a pillow and threw it at him, "Who needs your apologies? Fine, since you've apologized, why don't you tell me what you're sorry for?"

Her fox-like eyes round and piercing, Kang Li looked indignantly at the man.

Catching the pillow, Luo Yanqing stepped forward, wrapped his arms around Kang Li, and whispered in her ear, "I'll be sure to measure myself in the future." Hearing this, Kang Li instantly pinched the soft flesh around his waist.

To her reaction, Luo Yanqing showed no displeasure; instead, a low chuckle emanated from his throat.

"You're laughing?"

Kang Li went for him again, saying irritably, "I don't have any strength in my body now, how am I supposed to go back?" To Luo Yanqing's ears, her tone was completely coquettish.

"Once you've rested, I will call a car to take you back to the compound," Luo Yanqing said, and kissed her face.

"Hmph, I don't want to deal with you."

Kang Li was haughty, turning away and avoiding looking at the man.

"Good, it's my fault, I didn't control myself well..." He hadn't expected his little wife's skin to be so tender that a little force would bruise it. Seeing those marks he had caused, Luo Yanqing felt nothing but deep regret.

"I want to bite you."

Kang Li gnashed her teeth.

Luo Yanqing paused, then pointed to one side of his neck, enduring the discomfort as he said, "This is where you bit me. Look, is the mark still there?"

Undoing the top button of his shirt, Luo Yanqing revealed the side of his neck that had been bitten to Kang Li.

"You brought this upon yourself."

Kang Li said, also blushing uncomfortably.

"Yes, yes, it was my fault."

Chapter 528: Doubts

Luo Yanqing's eyes twinkled with amusement as he brought the other side of his neck close to Kang Li, "Bite here."

Kang Li, "I'll really do it, you know!"

Luo Yanqing, "Go ahead." He curved his lips upward, the laughter in his Phoenix Eyes almost spilling out.

After watching him for a moment, Kang Li didn't hesitate to chomp down hard on the man's neck, leaving a clear set of teeth marks.

"Very symmetrical."

Kang Li blinked contentedly and nodded.

"As long as you're happy."

Luo Yanqing's gaze was indulgent, "Do you want to come down and eat by yourself, or sit on the bed and let me feed you?"

"You feed me, but I need to wash up first."

After Kang Li got herself tidied up, she truly sat back on the bed and said, "I'm ready." She opened her mouth, waiting for the man to feed her.

With an affectionate look, Luo Yanqing complied without a word.

Whatever Kang Li pointed at, he fed her, serving her with great care.

"Brother Yanqing."

After they had finished eating and Luo Yanqing was returning to the dormitory with the cleaned lunchbox, Kang Li suddenly used that term of endearment, nearly causing him to drop the lunchbox to the floor.

Seeing this, Kang Li laughed, "Don't you like me calling you that? Brother Yanqing." She blinked her fox-like eyes, full of mischief.

Regaining his composure, Luo Yanqing put the lunchbox away, his cheeks slightly flushed, and moved to embrace Kang Li, "Say it again."

"Brother Yanqing, are you going to work now? Brother Yanqing, when I go back to the compound, you have to remember to miss me!" Kang Li struggled to hold back her laughter, her voice sickeningly sweet. Not only Luo Yanqing but even Kang Li herself felt goosebumps rising on her skin.

"I'll accompany you at noon; I'll go to work normally in the afternoon." Luo Yanqing's eyes were tender as he kissed Kang Li's lips and continued, "I will miss you."

Kang Li, "Will you miss me all the time, or just now and then?"

Luo Yanqing, "I will miss you every moment outside of work."

"I don't believe you."

Seeing Kang Li roll her eyes elegantly, Luo Yanqing pulled her into his arms, "I'm not lying to you, trust me."

"...Alright, I'll trust you for now!"

Kang Li responded to the man before yawning, "I'm sleepy."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing immediately carried her to bed, lying down with her in his arms, "Sleep." He began to rub her waist and back.

"It's not good for you to skip work this noon, is it? Why don't you go to your job, and I'll sneak a nap, then wash the bedsheet in the basin before I go back."

"I'll wash it."

"But you have work."

"The water's cold; I don't want you to hurt your hands."

"There is hot water in the kettle."

"Be good!"

Luo Yanqing gently patted Kang Li's back, coaxing his little wife to sleep as if she were a child.

However, sleepy as Kang Li was, she hadn't forgotten one thing—was Luo Yanqing being cuckolded?

She couldn't understand how exactly a couple... could have produced Ruirui and his two siblings.

Or perhaps, the three children at home were not even Professor Luo's biological offspring?

If things were truly as she suspected, then wouldn't this person beside her be a monumental fool?

At this very moment, not only Kang Li had doubts about the heritage of the three Min Rui siblings; even Luo Yanqing, after last night, became more certain of his previous thoughts.

But only the mother of the three little ones knew the truth.

Listening to the shallow, even breathing beside his ear, Luo Yanqing knew his little wife had fallen asleep. He carefully moved Kang Li's head onto the pillow, then withdrew his arm and gently kissed her forehead.

Chapter 529: Do You Need Me to Repeat It?

The sheets taken off the bed rested in the basin, and the sight of the specks of red plum blossomed on them caused ripples to spread across Luo Yanqing's heart.

He grabbed the soapbox and carried his solemn face out of the dormitory.

Standing by the sink, Luo Yanqing washed the sheets with earnest.

"Why are you washing sheets at this time?"

Shen Yun woke up with a bit of a cough early in the morning, feeling weak and achy all over, accompanied by a fever, so she asked the leader of her project team for a half-day off to rest in the dormitory.

Her appearance before Luo Yanqing now was due to overhearing a conversation between Wen Siyuan and He Wei at the canteen that morning, learning that Luo Yanqing wouldn't be going to work at noon, which prompted her to randomly bring a textbook over to seek his help.

On her way over, Shen Yun didn't know what she was thinking. Now, standing in front of Luo Yanqing, she still was unclear about her intent.

If one had to describe it, it was just a mess inside her head.

"Why not soak them in warm water first?"

After not hearing Luo Yanqing's voice for a while, Shen Yun's lips pursed slightly, watching him wash the sheets quietly. Still, she couldn't hold back and said with concern, "Could it be that the thermal pot ran out of hot water? Shall I go to the water room and fetch some for you?"

"Has Comrade Shen forgotten what I have said?"

His hands stilled, Luo Yanqing's gaze distant and indifferent, turned to Shen Yun, "Do I need to repeat myself?"

"I... I didn't mean anything else; I was just thinking that the cold water might hurt your hands while you scrub the sheets." No sooner had the words left her mouth that Shen Yun realized they might be inappropriate, and she quickly added, "I heard you didn't go to work this noon, so I came to see if you were in the dormitory. If you were here, I wanted to ask you a few questions."

She showed her swollen fingers to Luo Yanqing, forcibly controlling her emotions as she continued to explain: "I really don't have any other intentions..."

Luo Yanqing's face showed impatience, and he didn't want Shen Yun to say another word. His lips parted slightly, and he spoke coldly, "Scram!" Was she clueless, buzzing around like a fly, not realizing how repulsive she was?

"Professor Luo... aren't you being a bit too harsh? I know my previous actions have troubled you, but I've remarried. I also have dignity, so how could I still harbor the same feelings for you?"

Shen Yun's face was filled with hurt. She stepped back, filled with disappointment and said, "It seems I misjudged you. I'm sorry, Professor Luo; let's pretend I didn't come looking for you with questions today."

As the sound of her voice faded, Shen Yun turned and quickly left, her eyes reddening.

Luo Yanqing's expression remained indifferent, as if he had heard nothing.

After washing and properly hanging the sheets to dry, Luo Yanqing returned to the dormitory.

This dormitory building had two floors, and the rooftop was equipped with clotheslines specifically for everyone to hang laundry.

By midday, Kang Li woke up feeling someone's arms around her. Without much thought, she knew who it was. She opened her fox eyes and saw a certain someone's handsome face close at hand.

Luo Yanqing's Phoenix Eyes contained a smile: "Awake?"

Kang Li: "Mhm."

Luo Yanqing: "Do you feel a bit better?"

"Much better." Kang Li blinked and asked, "Did you do something to me?"

"Would massaging your waist count?" After hanging the sheets and returning to the dorm, he didn't busy himself with his own matters but instead climbed into bed, pulling his little wife into his arms. His

hands were neither light nor heavy, massaging her waist, hoping it would make her feel more comfortable.

Kang Li didn't reply but instead squinted her fox eyes and asked, "You didn't take advantage of me, did you?"

Chapter 530: Will Not Let You Down

Luo Yanqing: "...No."

"There was hesitation. You're not being honest," Kang Li sat up, pretending to be fierce, "When we get home, you're staying in the study, no arguing!"

To her surprise, Luo Yanqing casually pulled her back into the bed.

"Xiao Li, you are my wife."

As he kissed his little wife held tightly in his arms, Luo Yanqing's usually cool and aloof voice sounded exceptionally low and hoarse.

Kang Li: "Did I say I wasn't?" How did he treat her last night when she pleaded for mercy time and again?

Hmph, thinking about it, she wanted to kick him off the bed!

Luo Yanqing buried his head in Kang Li's neck, making it hard to see his expression, and spoke in an even tone that betrayed no emotion, "Xiao Li, I..."

Could he voice the suspicions in his heart?

Tell her... that actually, there wasn't really anything between him and his ex-wife...

But everything required evidence, and besides, if his suspicions were true, then the matter would be incredibly shameful for him...

Luo Yanqing was conflicted inside. He hesitated again and again, but in the end, chose to wait a bit longer.

Right, wait a bit longer, until he was completely ready, then he'd tell her about his suspicions.

"What's wrong?"

Sensing the man's mood was off, Kang Li couldn't help but gently pat his back.

"Stay with me forever, okay?"

"Haven't I already told you? It depends on your behavior. As long as you don't do anything to wrong me, I'll naturally grow old with you."

"I won't let you down."

"I'll remember that."

"I had arranged for you to go to the hospital for a full check-up. Professor Cui told me the results. Xiao Li, let's take the time to nurture your health. I believe you can get better. When that time comes, would you be willing to have a child with me?"

"If I weren't willing, where would our love's crystallization come from?"

Silly!

She liked cute things; otherwise, her three little darlings wouldn't be in her care, each and every one chubby from the baby fat, loved by everyone they met, and making people want to pinch them.

Although before coming to this world, she had never considered getting married or having children of her own, now the situation was different. She had someone she liked and wanted to spend her life with. Therefore, if her health allowed it, then naturally, they'd let the child thing happen as it may.

If she could, she would bear children; if not, then she wouldn't force it!

Luo Yanqing, after hearing Kang Li's words, felt the hand he had on her body tremble uncontrollably.

The crystallization of love?

Theirs...

"Xiao Li."

Suppressing the emotions that filled him, Luo Yanqing called out softly.

Kang Li: "If you have something to say, just say it. I'm listening."

Luo Yanqing: "You are really great."

...

The two of them chatted back and forth. Unknowingly, the area around them filled with pink bubbles, and by the time these had dispersed, they had consummated their love.

At that moment, Luo Yanqing took care of both himself and Kang Li, asking softly, "Shall we have lunch before going back?"

"No, today is New Year's Eve, my mother will definitely be too busy to cope alone. I need to go back and help out." As the man attended to her, Kang Li got dressed, and now she was sitting on Luo Yanqing's lap.

"I'm sorry I can't spend New Year's Eve with you and your mother."

Luo Yanqing's tone was full of regret.

Kang Li: "It's not that you don't want to go home, it's work that's keeping you busy."

"Will your brother and Yiyang be going to your place?"

"Yeah. I've already called them in advance to let them know."

"Then have a good time!"

"You too." Kang Li kissed him on his handsome face, saying: