

Weak B 53

Chapter 53 Not a Stepmother, but a Mother!

Milk Bun Hanhan said it with full conviction.

Cute Baby Weiwei, "Then I'm even younger than Second Brother, I'm also a little baby."

Milk Bun Hanhan, "I never said you weren't."

Kang Li sat by Xiao Ming Han's bed, reached out to take the child's shorts and put them on, then helped with the shoes. After placing the little guy on the ground to stand, she also casually straightened out the round-neck short sleeve he was wearing and said with a smile, "Our Hanhan really is a handsome little baby."

After kissing the little one on the forehead and seeing Cute Baby Weiwei come over, Kang Li generously gave the little girl a kiss full of love, too.

"Alright, grab your picture books and go to the living room to read for a while. Mom will come out after helping Brother get dressed."

"Okay!"

Watching the twin with mixed sex walking hand in hand with their little short legs out of the room, Kang Li turned her attention to her eldest son now, "Our Ruirui is already dressed, awesome!"

Kang Li had learned long ago how important it was to encourage children, while taking care of her younger brother, Kang Yi.

Little Ruirui was a bit embarrassed. His ear tips turned slightly red, and he nodded lightly, indicating he had indeed dressed himself. Unexpectedly, the next moment, he was lifted off the bed by his stepmother.

Caught off guard for a moment, after Kang Li helped him with his shoes and Min Rui stood on the ground, he pursed his lips and softly told Kang Li, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. But our Ruirui is really polite, fantastic!"

Kang Li bent down to hug the child and gave this sensible little guy a kiss full of love as well.

She didn't mind whether Min Rui called her mom right now; even if the child never called her mom, it didn't matter to her. As long as the child could grow up to be a person of good character, that was all that mattered.

After all, she wasn't the child's biological mother, and whether or not he called her mom depended entirely on the child's own willingness.

If she insisted on it, it really wouldn't be right!

One adult and one child came to the living room but didn't see the twins. Kang Li paused and then called out for the twin with mixed sex, "Hanhan! Weiwei! Where are you guys?"

Not hearing the twins inside the house, Kang Li took a step towards the courtyard gate, not forgetting to hold Min Rui's hand.

"They must be playing outside the courtyard gate."

That's what Min Rui said.

Kang Li, "Then let's hurry out and take a look."

Min Rui nodded, "Okay."

Feeling a little shy yet slightly reassured being led by the hand by Kang Li, Min Rui walked with her.

Between the Luo Family and the neighboring house, near the wall, there stands a sturdy old banyan tree. At the moment, there were about eight or nine children of varying sizes standing under the tree.

"Is your stepmother really as pretty as you say? I don't believe it!"

"I don't believe it either."

The speakers were two little girls, one about six or seven years old, the other around five.

"She's not a stepmother, she's Mom!"

Xiao Ming Wei looked up, fuming and glared at the two disbelieving sisters, "Weiwei's mom has come home. She's not the stepmother that Yue Yue Sister and Yi Sister talked about. My mom loves me so much, if you don't believe me, ask my Second Brother!"

"A stepmother is a stepmother, how can she be your mom? Weiwei, your mom died when she was giving birth to you and your Second Brother, that's something everyone in our compound knows."

The little girl called Yue Yue Sister by Xiao Ming Wei was actually named Wen Yue, and her family lived right next door to the Luo Family, which meant that Wen's family and the Luo Family were neighbors.

Wen Yue, nearly six and a half, had learned the difference between a stepmother and a biological mother two years earlier. Her own family had a stepmother, who, despite being decent to her and her two younger sisters, had not changed Wen Yue's perspective. In the little girl's heart, a stepmother was the bad woman the adults talked about, even if her current stepmother was treating them quite well, Wen Yue still hadn't changed her view.