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Chapter 56 Fairy Aunt

It was only at this time that many people in the courtyard remembered why, every summer, the little siblings always wore long sleeves and pants.

Ironically, the little girl died in the heat of summer, and when the police carried her body out, a gust of wind blew away the white cloth covering her. The onlookers unsurprisingly saw her arms and legs, exposed to the air, covered in blue and purple bruises.

The contrast between new and old injuries was striking and deeply unsettling to those who saw it.

Everyone was deeply saddened by the little girl's death.

The little girl had been abused and beaten to death by her stepmother over a long period. Yet, because the stepmother had a public facade of decency, the neighbors and others in the courtyard had not noticed anything amiss before the incident occurred.

This goes to show that appearances can be deceiving; if the step-sister's older brother, just a year her senior, hadn't secretly run to the nearby police station, who knows what might have happened next.

The stepmother was arrested by the police, but the little girl's life could not be brought back.

Ten years have passed since the incident, and even though the family has moved out of the courtyard, people still can't help but gossip about it when they have free time.

Especially now that they've heard Wen Siyuan is getting divorced and remarrying, and Professor Luo, a widower, is also about to enter a second marriage.

The events of years past are increasingly the subject of conversation.

The adults speak without thinking, simply expressing their emotions, but what do the children understand?

They hear bits and pieces, share them amongst themselves, and it's not surprising at all for some of it to reach the ears of Sister Wen Yue and the three siblings, Xiao Ming Rui.

Right now, Kang Li was too busy to pay attention to Wen Yue, the little girl. She picked up Cute Baby Weiwei in one arm and led Milk Bun Hanhan with the other hand, her eyes smiling warmly as she said to the children looking at her, "Vivi is a little unhappy right now; I'm going to take her home. She'll come to play with you all later!"

One of the understanding children waved a little hand, "Fairy Aunt, you take Vivi home. We're okay!"

"Goodbye, Fairy Aunt!"

"Goodbye, Vivi's Mother!"

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Seeing this, the smile in Kang Li's eyes became even more tender, and she curved her lips, "Goodbye, kids." She turned her gaze to Xiao Ming Rui, "Ruirui, hold Hanhan's other hand; we're going home now!"

After Kang Li and the three little ones entered the gate, under the old banyan tree, the little boy who was the first to talk to Kang Li, about seven or eight years old, glared at Wen Yue and said:

"Yueyue, why did you have to emphasize in front of Vivi that her mom is a stepmother? That was wrong of you. Vivi loves her mom, and Vivi wasn't wrong; her mother is very beautiful, like a fairy from the heavens."

"Wen Yue, you should apologize to Vivi!"

This was said by another boy, who seemed to be about six or seven years old.

"My sister didn't say anything wrong; why should she apologize?"

Five-year-old Wen Yi spoke up for her sister Wen Yue.

“Wen Yi, I think you and your sister are just jealous because Vivi’s mother is nicer than the woman at your place; that’s why you said such things in front of Vivi.”

“Petty!”

“That’s right, Wen Yue, Wen Yi, you both are petty!”

Wen Yi: “We are not! That woman in our house isn’t our mom, she’s a stepmother, a bad woman!”

Wen Yi, being a year younger than her sister Wen Yue, naturally knew about their birth mother, knew she had left them, and that their father had subsequently brought home a bad woman to be their stepmother.

Influenced by her sister Wen Yue, Wen Yi was also very hostile towards the stepmother at home.