

Weak B 561

Chapter 561: How do you say this?

“Is the group leader in a particularly good mood because of some happy event?”

After Luo Yanqing left the lab, a researcher surnamed Wang nudged He Wei with his shoulder and asked.

“I bet it’s because Comrade Kang is visiting the institute.”

He Wei said importantly, “Do you still remember that time before the New Year, when the group leader was in an especially good mood all afternoon and even let us off before 7:30?”

Researcher Wang thought about it and had a sudden realization, “Ah, that’s why!”

“It’s most likely that. Come on, let’s go back to the dorm to get our lunch boxes. We might just see Comrade Kang in the canteen,” He Wei said with a smile, signaling to Researcher Wang to leave with him and also calling out to Wen Siyuan, and the three of them left the lab.

The canteen.

Having got their meals, He Wei and his colleagues were about to head to the table they had their eye on when they saw Kang Li smiling and talking to Luo Yanqing, entering the canteen with ease.

“You really hit the nail on the head!” Researcher Wang looked at He Wei as if he were a celebrity and said, “With such accurate predictions, you’re practically a psychic. If you set up a fortune-telling stall under the bridge, you’d probably do good business.”

He Wei’s face changed, “Don’t jinx me!”

Researcher Wang, “What do you mean?”

He Wei whispered fiercely, “Are you pretending to be clueless? Haven’t you heard that the country has been cracking down on feudal superstitions for the past few years?”

Upon hearing this, Researcher Wang immediately showed contrition, “It’s my fault, my fault. I shouldn’t have spoken out of turn.”

“That’s fine, we can talk about these things in private, but we must be more careful in public.” He Wei said and added, “I’m no charlatan. It’s just that I like to observe and reason, which is how I guessed why the group leader was behaving unusually.”

Wen Siyuan took a seat and had not said a word, focusing solely on his meal.

“In your institute, besides me coming to visit you every now and then, are there other family members who also come to bring warmth to their other halves?”

Having dinner at the canteen, Kang Li followed Luo Yanqing back to the dormitory and asked casually.

Luo Yanqing put away the lunch boxes and said, "There are, but very few."

"No wonder every time I come to bring you warmth, I get treated like a monkey by the people at your institute," said Kang Li as she sat on the edge of the bed. "Are you going to read now?"

"You are Mrs. Luo, not a monkey," Luo Yanqing took a seat in his chair and stretched out his hand toward Kang Li, "Come here."

Kang Li shook her head, "I'm comfortable right here."

With plenty of places to sit, why did the teacher insist on her sitting on his lap?

"Be good."

The hand of Luo Yanqing, slender as jade with distinct knuckles, remained extended in mid-air.

"Don't you think it's uncomfortable?" Puffing her cheeks, Kang Li still gave in to the man's wish and sat on his lap.

"We're a married couple, and since we're in private, no matter how intimate our interaction is, it's perfectly normal," he said.

"Only you would say that."

"But it's the truth."

"I didn't say it wasn't."

Kang Li looked proudly defiant.

Luo Yanqing, caressing her hand, said, "With you by my side, it would seem rather unromantic to read a book."

Kang Li replied, "That would be unromantic."

"Right, it would be unromantic," Luo Yanqing couldn't help but chuckle softly, "Xiao Li is absolutely right."

"I don't know if I've told you, but some people in our compound think I'm a Vixen."

“Researcher Zhang’s spouse said that.”

“That’s right.”

“Even if you were a Vixen, you’d only have charmed me and no one else—nobody else could catch your eye.”

Chapter 562: Are You Sure I'm Narcissistic, Not a Fact?

When Luo Yanqing said this, Kang Li burst into laughter, “You’re a bit narcissistic, Professor Luo.”

Luo Yanqing’s eyes twinkled with mischief, “Are you sure it’s narcissism and not a fact?”

“How could it be?! Our Professor Luo truly possesses a peerless grace,” Kang Li’s fox-like eyes brimming with amusement, “But, I’ve enchanted you, causing you to neglect your books and studies. Isn’t that my fault?”

Luo Yanqing kissed her on the lips, “You once said, ‘Only a combination of work and relaxation can yield twice the result with half the effort.’”

“Did I say that?” Before Luo Yanqing could respond, Kang Li spoke again, “I don’t remember. But if you want to read, go ahead, I won’t disturb you.” She picked up a book from the table and waved it, “I can study too.”

Unexpectedly, Luo Yanqing put the book back on the table and said softly with a smile, "Come on, let's go for a walk."

"Let's go then, it's a good time to help digestion."

Standing up and getting ready, Kang Li straightened Luo Yanqing's shirt collar, then the two locked the dorm door and soon walked out, hand in hand.

As the setting sun cast its lingering glow across the sky, and with the breeze gently blowing, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing casually strolled and chatted alongside the dormitory's flower beds as if leisurely pacing in a garden.

"In two more months, I'll be heading to training camp. Before that, I want another person in my household to help look after Mom and Ruirui," he said.

"Do what you think is best, but we can't let someone help for nothing, even if it's your family. We shouldn't just accept their help as if it's expected," she responded.

"Giving money feels awkward. Besides, even if I did offer, my family would never take it; they might even scold me for it."

"Give them gifts."

“Alright, that seems to be the only viable option. After all, if the gifts are there and they don’t accept them, it’s like wasting money, so they’d have to take them. By the way, the movie Yangyang shot before the new year might be releasing this September.”

“Let’s go watch it together when it comes out.”

“Sounds good. Yangyang has recently been borrowed by North City Film Studio to shoot a film, this time a crime thriller where he plays a young police officer just entering the job.”

“Filming is tougher than performing on stage.”

“Indeed, it is. But as long as Yangyang enjoys it.” Saying this, Kang Li fell silent for a moment before she shared something that had been troubling her with Luo Yanqing. She ended with, “I trust my instincts. For three days in a row, when I was picking up Min Rui and the others from school, I felt like someone was following us. But as I told you, when I looked back, I saw nothing unusual.”

Luo Yanqing looked serious, “Don’t worry, I’ll handle it.”

“How will you handle it? Are you going to find the person? Or will you skip work to pick up and drop off Ruirui yourself?” Kang Li asked inquisitively. Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing said, “The organization will arrange for someone to protect you all covertly.”

“Such treatment...”

Kang Li showed surprise, but she quickly grasped the situation. Given Luo Yanqing's status, it was not surprising for the authorities to arrange protection for him and his family, which includes her and the kids.

"There was already such an arrangement before; I thought it was unnecessary because the department has rules that everyone, including employees and their families, must strictly follow the confidentiality guidelines. Moreover, my personal details, along with yours and Luo Mingrui's, have been properly handled by the authorities."

Chapter 563: Astonishment

As long as his true identity was not exposed, he wouldn't be targeted by those with ill-intentions, and naturally, there would be no need to worry about safety issues.

It was for this reason that Luo Yanqing had not accepted the arrangements made by the relevant authorities before, to avoid causing trouble for the country. But now the situation was different; someone had targeted his family, posing a clear threat to their personal safety, and therefore, having someone to protect them in secret was indispensable!

"Alright, to be on the safe side, let's do as you've suggested."

Since she had the option, there was no reason for her not to accept it.

More than ten minutes later, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing returned to their dormitory.

A night of joy, the following day.

Before returning to the compound, Kang Li went with Luo Yanqing to Director Song's office and met two people. At first glance, Kang Li could tell that the two men were skilled.

"Comrades Wang Yue and Li Jun will move into the compound today, and starting tomorrow morning, they will be protecting you and Luo Mingrui in secret."

"I understand."

"Take good care of yourself."

"You too."

Kang Li responded with a smile, then gave Luo Yanqing a farewell hug, but just when she was about to let go, Luo Yanqing held her tightly for a while.

"Goodbye."

Reluctantly pulling back his hands, Luo Yanqing helped Kang Li open the rear car door.

“Goodbye.”

Getting into the car, Kang Li waved to Luo Yanqing.

Luo Yanqing closed the car door, and he stood there, watching the car start and drive away.

Ever since having Wang Yue and Li Jun secretly protecting her, Kang Li no longer had her mother accompany her to pick up and drop off Ruirui at school.

Strangely enough, over a month had passed, and nothing had happened. It was as if the previous tailing had just been Kang Li's imagination.

That day, Kang Li was sitting in the living room chatting idly with her mother while a fan blew, when suddenly, arguing and a woman's crying could be heard from next door at the Wen family courtyard.

“It's been just over a month and this is the third commotion. Seems like there will be another fuss today.”

Cai Xiufen shook her head, her face a picture of incomprehension, “Hand and fingers are all flesh, I don't know what the neighbor's Xiao Su's mother is thinking, demanding money from Xiao Su every time she comes over, saying her sister in the countryside can't make ends meet, claiming that Xiao Su owes her sister.”

Clearing her throat, Kang Li's expression became somewhat complex as she spoke, "Mom, there's something I've been wanting to tell you."

"What is it?"

Cai Xiufen stared wide-eyed, "Growing smart, are we? Keeping secrets from your mother, I see."

Kang Li shook her head, "No, I'm not trying to keep secrets from mom."

"Then what did you mean by what you just said?" Cai Xiufen asked, confused.

Kang Li, "Our village has an Educated Youth Su, mom knows about her, right?"

"Stop beating around the bush," Cai Xiufen frowned, "She's not respectable. Even if she turned to ash, I would recognize her!"

Educated youth? Shameless, ruining her daughter's marriage prospects, marrying that scoundrel Zhou Weimin, thinking she could then live a carefree life. But what was the outcome? Harassed daily by the old Zhou family wife, she didn't have a good life at all!

"Mom, aren't you being a bit exaggerated?" Kang Li couldn't help but laugh, "If a person turned to ash, how could you recognize them?"

Cai Xiufen glared at her darling daughter, "Don't pick at my words, tell me what's going on."

"It's not about me, I have something to tell you about Educated Youth Su." Facing her mother's direct gaze, Kang Li simply came out with it, "Educated Youth Su, named Su Qing, is the sister of Comrade Wen's wife from next door."

"What? They are sisters?"

Surprised, Cai Xiufen got confirmation from Kang Li.

"Yes, they are sisters born of the same mother."

Chapter 564: No Face Given

Kang Li was just talking about this when a shrill, tearful voice came from Su Man next door in the Wen Family Courtyard, "Mom! My sister is your daughter, and so am I. You and Dad used to adore me the most. Why did you suddenly change?"

Is it just because my sister is having a hard time away in the countryside that you feel sorry for her and think I owe her? That you keep asking me for money time and again, to help her out?"

"You still remember how your dad and I used to adore you. But we've adored you for over ten years, and now we just want you to help your sister, and you have so many complaints. Do you want to see your sister without money for treatment, dying in the hospital?"

"But how am I supposed to help? The last few times you came, I've already given you at least two hundred yuan, and this time you come asking me for three hundred, saying my sister needs major surgery, and if we can't pay, the hospital won't operate..."

"Mom, I'm just her sister Su Qing, what obligation do I have to pay for her surgery and hospital fees? Moreover, I don't have that much money, where am I supposed to get it from?"

"Siyuan earns a good salary every month, I don't believe you haven't saved any money. Manman, you know our family's situation; if your dad and I could help your sister, would I be running to you repeatedly?"

"Mom, don't cry poor in front of me. I said I don't have it, and even if you stay here today, I can't produce it."

"Manman, do you have no conscience? From childhood, how much has your sister put up with because of you, have you forgotten it all?"

"Did I make her suffer?"

"What do you mean by that? Are you blaming me and your dad for doting on you more than your sister?"

...

The mother and daughter completely ignored whether they might be overheard fighting, their voices growing louder, apparently not caring about being heard.

"Did Educated Youth Su and Zhou Weimin get married?"

Kang Li asked her mother.

"It happened in the last month of the year you left."

Cai Xiufen said, chuckling coldly, "Ruining your own marriage proposal, and then competing with Chunxia over that bastard from the Zhou Family, causing gossip throughout the village; by the last month, from the Educated Youth Spot to moving into the Zhou Family, Granny Zhou was so stingy that she only set up two tables. I heard there were only five dishes in total, four vegetarian and one meat, and that meat dish barely had any meat visible, clearly showing Granny Zhou's attitude toward this daughter-in-law."

Kang Li: "Wasn't Zhou Weimin's mother quite pleased with Educated Youth Su? How come she didn't put on a good face when she was marrying into the family?"

Cai Xiufen: "Who knows what madness struck her."

"So, how is Educated Youth Su's life at the Zhou Family? The Zhou family's life is considered good in Aoli Village; they have a heritage, and Zhou Weimin works at the town's supply and marketing cooperative, drawing a salary every month, so it shouldn't be impossible to afford his wife's medical bills."

"She comes home from work and still has to cook and wash clothes. You tell me if that's a good life. From your mother's perspective, ever since Su Qing entered the Zhou Family's door, she's not looked as sprightly as she did living at the Youth Educated Institute."

Listening to his mother say this, Kang Li paused, as if talking to himself or perhaps to his mother: "Zhou Weimin's mother doesn't seem like someone who would be harsh on her daughter-in-law."

"People close doors and are harsh, who else could know."

Saying this, Cai Xiufen shook her head: "Let's not talk about the trouble with the Zhou family anymore, it doesn't concern us anyway."

At that moment, the phone rang.

"Hello, yes..."

Kang Li picked up the receiver. Before she said much more, she heard the person on the other end rattling on, causing her expression to change, and Cai Xiufen couldn't help but get anxious: "What happened?"

"Alright, I understand. I'm going to pack some things and head over right now... Yes, goodbye."

Chapter 565: Do You Regret It?

After hanging up the phone, Kang Li approached her mother's anxious gaze and said, "Mom, don't worry, it's not a big deal."

"Your complexion has changed, how can it not be a big deal? Tell me quickly, which one of our family has had an accident?"

Cai Xiufen felt extremely uneasy.

"A colleague from the set called, saying Yiyang got hurt during the last scene because of a prop problem. He has been taken to the hospital now, but his injuries are not serious; he just needs to be hospitalized for observation for a couple of days and then rest at home for a few days."

The prop was not placed properly, causing Kang Yiyang to trip and fall hard while filming the last shot, severely twisting his right ankle on the spot.

After hearing Kang Li finish, Cai Xiufen was still worried, "Where did Yiyang get hurt?"

"His right ankle is sprained."

“Did he get hurt anywhere else?”

Worried that her beloved daughter was hiding something, Cai Xiufen directly asked another question.

“He hit his head on the ground. There wasn’t much of a reaction at the set, but now Yiyang is at the hospital, waiting for the doctors to take an X-ray, and then we should know.”

Standing up, Kang Li said, “I’ll pack some things for Yiyang and go see him at the hospital.”

“I’ll come with you.”

Unable to sit still, Cai Xiufen stood up and said, “See what you need to pack and hurry, I’m waiting in the living room.”

“Mom, did you forget you still have to pick up Ruirui from school?” Kang Li understood her mother’s feelings, but if they both went to the hospital, how would the kids get home after school?

“I got so anxious I forgot about that. Then you quickly pack and go, you must call me immediately if anything happens.” Cai Xiufen said, sitting back on the sofa, but her expression still betrayed her anxiety and unease.

Moments later, Kang Li appeared in the living room carrying a small travel bag, “Mom, I’m leaving now.”

“Yeah, you go ahead.”

Cai Xiufen nodded, watching as Kang Li left the living room.

Since the crime drama Kang Yiyang was currently shooting was being filmed directly in North City, they immediately arranged a car to take him to the nearest hospital after he was injured on set.

Kang Li took a taxi and, after more than half an hour, got out at the hospital’s main entrance.

“Little aunt, you’re here!”

Seeing Kang Li enter the hospital room, Kang Yiyang tugged at the corner of his mouth and said guiltily, “I’m sorry for troubling you, little aunt.”

“Are you silly? Why are you apologizing to me?!”

Kang Li glared at her grandnephew disapprovingly, “What did the doctor say? Did you injure your head?”

“...There’s a slight concussion.”

Kang Yiyang didn’t want to admit it, but under Kang Li’s piercing gaze, he had to tell the truth, “Aside from the twisted ankle, it’s just a slight concussion; everything else is fine.”

“It hurts a lot, doesn’t it?”

Seeing Kang Yiyang applying medicine to his right ankle, a hint of sympathy flashed in Kang Li’s eyes as she said, “You should have been more careful then.”

“It was my fault for not noticing the problem with the prop.”

Kang Yiyang followed Kang Li’s cue, admitting his mistake.

Kang Li: “Do you regret it?”

Hearing this, Kang Yiyang was startled for a while, then realized what Kang Li meant. He smiled and shook his head, “What’s there to regret? Getting hurt while filming is inevitable.”

“As long as you don’t regret it yourself.”

Retrieving a big red apple from her travel bag, Kang Li walked out of the room, "I'll go wash this for you." Not waiting for Kang Yiyang to respond, Kang Li's figure had already disappeared outside the hospital room door.

Chapter 566: No More

The set had arranged for a young man about Kang Yiyang's age to accompany him in the hospital, and as soon as Kang Li had left the ward, the young companion walked in.

He was carrying a large net bag and a brand new thermos.

The net bag contained a washbasin and toiletries.

These were items that a young man named Nan Di had purchased especially at a department store near the hospital with the money and coupons provided by the film crew.

"Back already?"

Upon seeing Nan Di, Kang Yiyang greeted him with a smile.

"Yes." Placing the net bag on the table, Nan Di took out the washbasin and toiletries, and said, "I'll go and get some hot water and then head to the hospital cafeteria to buy you food. By the way, what would you like to eat?"

Kang Yiyang: "Anything is fine."

"Okay, I'll be back in a bit."

With that, Nan Di, carrying the thermos and holding a lunchbox, left the ward.

"I just saw a boy leaving your room, do you know him?" Kang Li entered the ward and handed a washed apple to Kang Yiyang.

"He's from the film crew, about my age, named Nan Di. The crew arranged for him to take care of me here."

Kang Yiyang responded, then lifted the apple in his hand and shook it, saying, "Auntie, let's split it, one half each."

Kang Li shook her head, "You eat it. I have a few more in the bag, I'll just leave them there. If you want to eat later, you can ask Comrade Nan to wash one for you."

After a brief pause, Kang Li added, "Since Comrade Nan is here to take care of you, I won't stay with you tonight. Also, I need to make a phone call to your grandma now, to prevent her from worrying at home."

"Alright."

Nodding slightly, Kang Yiyang watched as Kang Li headed towards the door of the ward, but surprisingly, Kang Li suddenly stopped, turned her head and said, "After the two-day observation period, it might be better for us to go home for you to recuperate."

"I'll listen to you, Auntie."

His filming was already complete and currently, with a twisted right ankle, he couldn't work normally at his unit. Thus, recuperating at his Aunt's place in the courtyard would naturally be much more convenient than staying at his unit.

"Would you like me to call your parents to inform them?"

Kang Li sought Kang Yiyang's opinion, as he was the one directly involved, and now injured from filming, whether or not to let his parents know was entirely up to him.

However, in Kang Li's opinion, it was better not to tell them, so as to prevent her eldest brother and his wife from worrying unnecessarily, which could potentially distract them during work and lead to accidents.

"No need," Kang Yiyang shook his head. "I don't want my parents to worry. Besides, my injury isn't serious. If they knew, they definitely wouldn't be able to rest easy."

Kang Li smiled and nodded gently, "I thought the same. I'm afraid if your parents knew, they would be preoccupied and might accidentally hurt themselves while working."

"Auntie has thought of everything."

Grateful, Kang Yiyang smiled at Kang Li.

"Go ahead and eat, to replenish your nutrients."

Looking at the apple in Kang Yiyang's hand, Kang Li reminded him with a smile, then said, "I'm going to call grandma now."

"Okay."

Kang Yiyang nodded, acknowledging he understood.

About ten minutes later, Kang Li returned to the ward.

"Hello Auntie."

Having learned from Kang Yiyang that Kang Li was at the hospital, Nan Di, slightly reserved, put himself on the same generational level as Kang Yiyang and greeted Kang Li as she entered the ward.

Kang Li smiled, "Hello Comrade Nan."

Nan Di scratched the back of his head and, with a broad smile, said, "Auntie, just call me Nan Di."

"Alright, from now on I will call you Nan Di."

Chapter 567: Please Don't Be Too Familiar

Kang Li nodded without any strangeness when Nan Di said, "Little aunt, you haven't eaten yet, have you? Why don't you tell me what you want to eat, and I'll go buy you something from the hospital cafeteria."

"Thank you, I ate at home before I came. You and Yangyang go ahead and eat."

She sat down on a chair nearby and casually picked up a piece of scrap newspaper from the table to read.

Time flew quickly and it was nearly five in the afternoon when Wang Min appeared in Kang Yiyang's hospital room. As soon as she entered, she walked straight to Kang Yiyang's bedside, as if she hadn't seen Kang Li and Nan Di at all and began to speak while putting down the fruit she was holding:

"I wanted to come to the hospital with you, but as you know, I had a scene to film at that time. This delay meant I could only rush over now."

Wang Min was an actress at North City Film Studio, and because she had some connections within the studio, she generally got the roles she set her eyes on.

Her acting skills were not bad either. Although she couldn't compare to veteran actors, among the female actors of her age at North City Film Studio, she was outstanding.

Moreover, with her well-defined features, directors at North City Film Studio tended to like using actresses like Wang Min.

"Comrade Wang, you and I are merely colleagues from a movie set, we are not friends, please don't overstep your boundaries."

Kang Yiyang's face was expressionless. He was very careful to keep his distance from female comrades, fearing that rumors would spread and cause trouble for himself and potentially tarnish the reputations of the women.

Having made his stance clear, Comrade Wang Min still seemed intent on getting closer to him. Now, not only had she come to the hospital, but she was also ignoring Comrade Nan and his little aunt in the room and focusing solely on talking to him, wasn't that a bit disrespectful?

"Are we... are we not even friends?"

Wang Min felt a bit upset, but she still maintained a smile on her face: "I thought we were friends after filming the last movie, and now that we are working together again, and you were injured during filming, I came to see you as soon as I finished my scenes today. There's no other meaning, don't misunderstand."

"Whether there is another meaning, I believe Comrade Wang knows in her heart. As for whether I have misunderstood anything, I won't elaborate further, and you should be clear as well."

Having said that he would not discuss love for ten years, since these words came from his own mouth, he certainly wouldn't change his stance lightly.

"Yangyang, be more polite to the woman comrade. Otherwise, be careful—I'll go home and tell grandma on you, then see how she deals with you."

Kang Li's gentle voice flowed from her lips, and she smiled while trying to defuse the situation for Wang Min.

After all, the woman was a girl, and if she were any more thin-skinned, she might start to shed tears because of what her great-nephew had just said.

"Hello." Wang Min heard Kang Li's voice and immediately looked over. That first glance, just that first glance, had Wang Min stunned.

It wasn't a dumbfounded shock; she was blown away by Kang Li's beauty!

With exquisite features, skin as fair and delicate as coagulated cream, a pair of spirited fox-like eyes brimming with a light smile, dimples faintly visible on her cheeks, slightly upturned lips, and an elegant demeanor, she looked particularly affable.

Coming back to her senses, Wang Min concealed the astonishment in her eyes and said, "My name is Wang Min. I've heard about you from my friend Lin Dan. She said you're a friend of her cousin and that you're as beautiful as a 'Fairy Girl'. It's my privilege to meet you today.

Chapter 568: A Big Straight Man

"Indeed, as my friend Lin Dan said, you are very beautiful, even better looking than the actresses at our film studio, and you have a particularly good aura."

"Comrade Lin Dan is your friend?" Kang Li smiled, "Actually, I just look like this, I don't deserve your praises, but still, I want to thank you for letting me hear such nice compliments."

Wang Min waved his hand, "You are naturally beautiful, even the most eloquent words of praise are not too much for you."

"There's no need to be so polite, Comrade Wang, feel free to be more casual with me."

The constant "you" made her feel a bit embarrassed to hear.

Wang Min appeared startled, then somewhat hesitant, she glanced at Kang Yiyang before turning her gaze back to Kang Li, "You are Comrade Kang Yiyang's elder..."

"Comrade Wang, you can leave now," Kang Yiyang cut in, "Take the fruits you brought with you as well."

Kang Li noticed that Wang Min's eyes were reddening, obviously at a loss, and couldn't help but look at her big nephew, "Yangyang, what are you making a fuss about?"

"I'm not making a fuss."

Kang Yiyang's face showed grievance, his lips almost pursed into a straight line.

"Little aunt, since Comrade Kang Yiyang doesn't want to see me, then I'll leave now." Wang Min said, then looked to Nan Di, "Goodbye, Comrade Nan."

With those words, she turned and quickly walked away.

"See what you did with your blunt manliness, you outright offended Comrade Wang away," Kang Li shook her head helplessly at her big nephew, "Can't you speak nicely, without leaving a person without a shred of dignity?"

Kang Yiyang, "I have always spoken like this."

"Who said so? You are a prime example of a 'straight man', to put it another way, lacking in emotional intelligence. I wonder how you will find a partner in the future."

It seemed like the men of Old Kang's Home all had rather low emotional intelligence; she couldn't fathom how her sisters-in-law managed to marry her brothers.

"Comrade Wang Min is fond of Comrade Kang, but Comrade Kang has no such feelings for Comrade Wang Min," Nan Di looked at Kang Li and stated the blunt truth.

Kang Yiyang clearly became uncomfortable, "How can Comrade Nan tell?"

Nan Di, "Comrade Wang Min's gaze when facing you is crystal clear to everyone in our crew. And based on Comrade Wang Min's behavior upon just entering the ward, as well as what she said to you, anyone who isn't emotionally numb or blind could tell that Comrade Wang has taken a fancy to you!"

"There's no rule saying that if she fancies me, I have to reciprocate. Besides, I told her that I won't be in a relationship for ten years, but she seems to have forgotten what I said, always trying to get closer to me. I don't like that."

Kang Yiyang's words were not only meant for Nan Di, but also for his little aunt Kang Li.

"Actually, Comrade Wang Min is a good person, she could be considered a flower of our film studio, you might want to think about it and see if you want to have a relationship with her." Nan Di wasn't speaking up for Wang Min, he was merely offering his suggestion.

"I'm not even nineteen yet, I really don't want to rush into a relationship. Besides, I have no romantic interest in Comrade Wang whatsoever." Kang Yiyang didn't want to force himself, even less to settle in matters of the heart. So, since he had no feelings for Wang Min, he wasn't going to give her any chance to create ambiguity!

After a long silence without hearing Kang Li speak, Kang Yiyang couldn't help but ask, "Little aunt, do you think I did something wrong?"

Shaking her head, Kang Li said, "Since you have no such feelings, it's right to decisively reject the other person's advances, but the way you did it just now was a bit improper. If Nan Di and I weren't in the ward,

Chapter 569: Why Do You Say That?

"You can say whatever you want, but with us two strangers here, not giving Comrade Wang any face at all was a bit too much," Kang Li said.

Kang Yiyang didn't think he was in the wrong, "I don't see it that way."

Kang Li said, "After all, Comrade Wang is a girl, and when you're around other people, giving her no mercy, did you not consider she couldn't save face?"

"She brought it on herself. If it were my uncle in my place, I believe he would have been even more excessive."

Hearing Kang Yiyang say that, Kang Li twitched the corner of his mouth and asked, "Why do you say that? Do you know your uncle very well?"

"Well, I wouldn't say I know him well, but I believe given my uncle's feelings for you, he absolutely wouldn't want you to misunderstand him!"

Kang Yiyang's words were sharp and on hearing them, Kang Li laughed, "How do you know what the relationship is like between your uncle and me?"

"Of course I know," Kang Yiyang snorted arrogantly, lifting his chin and saying, "My aunt is beautiful, has a great personality, is smart, and talented; if my uncle wasn't deeply in love with my aunt, he'd be blind!"

Kang Li laughed outright, "Is that how you compliment your own aunt?"

"Why not? Go to my home, ask anyone there, and they'll all praise my aunt like that. Besides, my aunt really is that good, I'm not just making it up."

At Old Kang's Home, the aunt was truly the pet of the family; ever since she was little, she was as delicate and adorable as a snow-white bun. He remembered all their childhood stories clearly because he was only a year younger than his aunt!

It could be said that wherever his aunt went, she would attract a lot of attention, like a glowing body, drawing people in involuntarily to take notice of her, making it hard for them to look away. The elders wanted to hug her upon seeing her, and the children rushed to be near her, eager to be friends with his aunt.

True, before the Zhou Family called off the engagement, his aunt had been a bit too pampered, but that was also because their entire family had doted on her. They willingly spoiled their aunt, not wanting her to do any household chores or get tired.

If anyone called his aunt lazy because of this, ha! To him, that was pure jealousy!

Moreover, his aunt wasn't lazy at all; she would play with all their nephews, and she would share any tasty treats with them.

Latter, when the Zhou Family unilaterally broke off the engagement, his aunt changed, becoming someone that made the whole family heartache for her.

She picked up the spatula to cook for the family, gave her job to her younger uncle, bought clothes for everyone at home, and when she went to North City, she earned manuscript fees by submitting articles to newspapers, buying all sorts of gifts to send back home, keeping them all in her thoughts.

Such a wonderful aunt, both smart and kind, and looking like a fairy girl, who wouldn't like her?

And then, marrying their uncle without any complaint, sincerely taking care of his child; as a man, Luo Yanqing, their uncle would have to be heartless not to develop feelings for his aunt.

Kang Li was once again amused by Kang Yiyang's words, "Alright, if you keep praising her like this, I'm worried I'll end up floating to the sky without even realizing it."

Nan Di also laughed, but he was laughing because of Kang Li's words.

"Aunt, honestly, I think Kang Yiyang is right, you really are beautiful and have a good personality, it seems you have no flaws at all."

"Comrade Nan, we're about the same age, just call me Yiyang and I'll call you Nan Di, let's not do the 'comrade' thing, it sounds too impersonal."

"Alright."

Nan Di agreed readily.

Chapter 570: Boiling the Frog in Warm Water

Kang Yiyang was observed in the hospital for two days, then Kang Li called a taxi and brought Kang Yiyang back to the compound to recuperate at home.

"Has the movie that Yangyang shot last year set a release date?"

After recording the program that day, Wu Yue casually asked Kang Li.

"Not yet, but it will definitely be released this year. Once the date is set, Yangyang will tell me, and I'll let you know." She, too, was eager to see her grand-nephew on the big screen.

"By the way, how is Yangyang doing at work? Does he get many chances to go on stage?"

"He's doing quite well, he's been on stage quite a lot. However, recently Yangyang shot another movie, and on the day his scenes were supposed to wrap up, he twisted his ankle due to a prop malfunction and now he's resting at my place."

"A twisted ankle isn't anything serious, but are you sure Yangyang didn't injure anything else?"

"No, you can rest easy."

...

After about ten minutes of chit-chat, Kang Li said goodbye to Wu Yue and took the TV station car back to the compound.

After work, Wu Yue had errands to run at her uncle Lin Ping's house.

While sitting down for a chat, she mentioned Kang Yiyang's on-set injury in passing, which made Lin Dan immediately widen her eyes: "Sis, you're not kidding me, are you? Comrade Kang Yiyang really got hurt?"

Wu Yue: "Why would I lie to you? I heard it from Kang Li herself today."

"I know about it, luckily the injury was minor, he should recover in about a month or so."

On the day of Kang Yiyang's injury, or more precisely, before he was sent to the hospital, the production team notified Lin Ping, as Kang Yiyang belonged to the Cultural Work Troupe and was only temporarily seconded to the film studio; naturally, they couldn't keep his injury secret from the Cultural Work Troupe.

Learning of his favored protege's injury out of the blue, Lin Ping was undoubtedly worried, but fortunately, Kang Yiyang had only twisted his right ankle and had a slight concussion. This allowed Lin Ping to steady his mind. He instructed Kang Yiyang through a phone call from the production team to take care of his injury and to come back to work whenever he recovered.

"Dad, why didn't you tell me Comrade Kang Yiyang got hurt?" Lin Dan had a complaint and looked straight at her father: "If you had told me earlier..."

Lin Ping interrupted: "Told you earlier, what would you have done?"

"Dad, you're just pretending not to know!"

Puffing her cheeks, Lin Dan expressed her dissatisfaction.

"Dandan, dad knows you have a soft spot for Xiao Kang, but from what I've observed, Xiao Kang doesn't have any feelings for you. Do you still want to chase after Xiao Kang and be with him?"

"I'm not chasing after Comrade Kang Yiyang. I just want to start off as ordinary friends. If he takes an interest in me later, wouldn't it be natural for us to get together then?!"

"Why bother with all this? Since you were little, there were plenty of boys following you, and now you're chasing after a boy who has no feelings for you."

Lin Ping shook his head, at a loss with his daughter.

"Dad, since I've fallen for him, I want to try for my own sake. Otherwise, I'm afraid I'll regret it for the rest of my life." In matters of the heart, Lin Dan didn't want to be overly aggressive, especially since her cousin Wu Yue had also mentioned that Kang Yiyang didn't like girls who were too forward and wasn't interested in rushing into a relationship.

She naturally respected Kang Yiyang's decisions and would not cling shamelessly, causing him distress or even irritation.

Her strategy was to be like boiling a frog in warm water, starting off as friends, occasionally showing care from a friend's standpoint. Over time, he would get used to having her around, and then, when the time was right, she would reveal her feelings.

Who knows, he might just accept her then!