

Weak B 57

Chapter 57: Really Fond of Vivi's Mother?

"Brother, let's go home. I don't want to play with Wen Yue and Wen Yi anymore!"

"Feng Zhen, Feng Loo, I'll leave with you."

"Wait for me! Wait for me, Sister Lulu, wait for me!"

Feng Zhen was the little boy who had started talking to Kang Li earlier, and this year he was seven years old. He was holding his sister Feng Loo's hand, with his best friend Song Hui and his sister's best friend Gu Chi following behind; the four children soon walked far away.

"Sister..."

Watching the backs of Feng Zhen's group as they walked away, Wen Yi's eyes became damp, and she looked at her sister Wen Yue with a sense of grievance.

"No crying allowed!"

Wen Yue actually felt very aggrieved too. She really didn't know what she had said wrong, why all her friends sided with Luo Mingwei and thought she was wrong, leaving her and her sister behind and not continuing to play with them.

Under the old banyan tree, only Wen Yue and Wen Yi, the sisters, remained. As for their younger sister Wen Yu, since she had caught a chill last night and felt unwell, she wasn't brought out to play.

With tears welling up in her eyes, Wen Yi asked softly, "Sister, did we... did we really do something wrong?"

Wen Yue glared, "What was wrong?"

"The Fairy Aunt seems really nice!" Wen Yi blinked her wet eyes, "I like Vivi's mother, she is really beautiful!"

"So pathetic."

Wen Yue snorted, but she actually agreed with what her sister said. Luo Mingwei's stepmother indeed looked as beautiful as a fairy girl, and seemed very gentle. Her smile made Wen Yue feel warm inside, unlike the bad woman at their home, who although smiling, always seemed disingenuous to her.

"Sister, should we go home?"

Glancing towards the entrance of their own courtyard, Wen Yi said, "Little Fish must be missing us by now, shall we go back?"

Wen Yue, "Not feeling aggrieved anymore?"

"Sister would be unhappy."

Wen Yi knew her sister disliked seeing her look so forlorn. Since her sister disliked it, she tried hard not to appear aggrieved.

Rubbing her sister's head, Wen Yue leaned against the old banyan tree, staring into the distant sky and mused like a little adult, "I wonder where mother is now, and if she is thinking of us?"

Wen Yi leaned against her sister, shaking her little head, "I don't know."

Wen Yue: "Do you miss Mom?"

Wen Yi: "Do you, Sister?"

Wen Yue remained silent.

Wen Yi: "If sister misses mom, then Little Yi misses her too."

“Silly.”

Lightly tugging at the little braids on her sister’s head, Wen Yue said, “I hate Dad. If he hadn’t divorced Mom, she wouldn’t have left us, and then that vixen wouldn’t have come into our family.”

“Sister, what you said isn’t right. Our stepmother isn’t as good-looking as a vixen.”

Wen Yi looked up, her face entirely earnest, “Compared to Vivi’s mom, our stepmother is just a big plain face, not pretty at all.”

The little girl wrinkled her nose in distaste.

Looking down at her sister, Wen Yue laughed, “So you mean to say Vivi’s mom is the vixen?”

“I didn’t say that, Vivi’s mom is a Little Fairy. I like the Little Fairy.”

Wen Yi said this with an innocent face.

“Do you like Vivi’s mom that much?”

Wen Yue asked her sister.

Wen Yi: "Can't I?"

Wen Yue: "..."

It wasn't that she couldn't, but Wen Yue didn't know if that fairy-like woman would still let Vivi play with them.

Luo Family.

Holding the Cute Baby Weiwei and sitting on a small armchair in the living room, and after getting Ruirui and Hanhan settled, Kang Li's eyes shone with playful mirth as she softly said to the three, "Ruirui must know I'm not your biological mom..."