

Weak B 581

Chapter 581: Not Being Stingy with Words

At that moment, he suddenly had a change of heart and came looking for you, saying that in fact, he had already fallen for you a long time ago, but was just too foolish to realize that you had deeply invested your feelings in him."

Recalling this, Lin Dan pulled her thoughts back, but, she knew... she couldn't yet bring herself to look away from Kang Yiyang, not just yet. Nonetheless, she wanted to try... to stop thinking about Kang Yiyang, to stop paying attention to his affairs, to see if Kang Yiyang might in turn start to notice her.

In less than a week, primary and secondary school students and kindergarteners would start their summer vacations, and by that time, Kang Yiyang's leg injury had already fully healed.

"Granny, aunt, I'm heading back to my unit now. When you go back to our hometown, tell my parents that everything is alright with me in North City," Kang Yiyang said, standing in the center of the living room with a small travel bag, bidding farewell to his grandmother and aunt.

"Understood, do good work at your job. Granny is getting old and my memory isn't what it used to be, so I might forget what you've said, but with your aunt here, she will surely fill your parents in on your work and life in North City in detail."

Cai Xiufen's eyes were filled with reluctance as she looked at her eldest grandson.

"Then, I'm really leaving now."

As Kang Yiyang spoke, he turned around and walked towards the exit of the living room.

"Be careful on the set when filming, you must pay attention to your safety!" Cai Xiufen hastened her steps to catch up and reminded her eldest grandson.

Kang Li naturally followed, and with a smile tugging at the corners of her mouth, she said, "Make sure you remember what granny has told you."

"Granny, aunt..." Kang Yiyang said with a helpless shake of his head and a wry smile, "The way you talk, it's as if I'm so lucky to be constantly borrowed back and forth by the film studio."

In truth, he preferred filming on set to performing on stage.

However, his job was at North City Cultural Workgroup, so naturally, he had to abide by the workgroup's arrangements.

"Your granny and I are just giving you a reminder, so that you don't get hurt by props or injure yourself on set because of carelessness."

Kang Li explained with a smile. Reaching the front gate, she said to her mother, "Mom, you go back and rest at home, I'll take Yangyang to the bus." Before Cai Xiufen could respond, Kang Yiyang interjected, "No need, aunt."

Unexpectedly, Kang Li completely ignored him. Seeing her mother enter the gate, she stepped forward and said, "Come on, hurry up and follow."

Kang Yiyang, resigned, mumbled "Oh" and quickly took a few steps to catch up.

"Remember to read and study whenever you have time."

"Yeah."

"Take good care of yourself and if you encounter any problems at work that you can't solve, give your aunt a call."

"Yeah."

"When did you start to be so succinct with your words, like your uncle?"

"I'm not being succinct."

Kang Yiyang shook his head.

Kang Li: "You are the eldest among the younger generation in our family, you must set a positive example in your studies for your younger brothers."

"I will."

Kang Yiyang nodded.

...

The aunt and nephew chatted unknowingly leaving the courtyard and arriving at the bus stop.

"There's the bus, goodbye aunt."

Seeing the bus he was meant to take approaching and slowing to a halt before him, Kang Yiyang waved at Kang Li and, carrying his travel bag, stepped aboard.

"Goodbye!"

Sitting by the window, Kang Yiyang waved at Kang Li once more.

Kang Li nodded lightly, watching the bus driving away, and then she turned back towards the courtyard.

"Is Yangyang gone?"

Back at home, Kang Li heard her mother's question and nodded with a smile: "I just came back after watching your eldest grandson board the bus."

"That boy has grown up; don't treat him like a child forever."

Chapter 582: It Could be a Deception

"Besides, although you're his senior, you're only a year older than that kid. There's no need to worry about everything."

Cai Xiufen was simply concerned about her precious daughter heading out in this scorching heat just to drop Kang Yiyang off at the bus stop.

"That's not right. Even if I'm younger than Yangyang in years, with my status, I still need to care a bit more about him. After all, I'm his little aunt!"

Saying so, Kang Li laughed.

Cai Xiufen glared: "Your mother is worried about you getting sunburned."

Kang Li raised an eyebrow: "Then you're not worried about your grandson getting sunburned?"

"That big boy is thick-skinned and tough; what harm could a bit of sun do to him?" Cai Xiufen retorted irritably: "But you? You've always been frail since childhood. If you got sick from the heat, how do you expect me to go on?"

"Oh my! Mom, what are you talking about? Didn't I tell you before that my health has really improved a lot after drinking those medicinal soups?"

I wouldn't start panting just from walking, and I shouldn't suddenly become weak and collapse after exerting some effort.

Okay, I haven't tried it, but I believe that with such a long period of conditioning, my physical strength has surely increased a bit; that's definite.

"Why are you standing there? Come over and sit." Kang Li was standing in the middle of the living room, and seeing that Cai Xiufen had yet to sit down on the sofa, she frowned slightly: "Are you not tired, or what?"

Kang Li smiled slyly: "You guessed right, Mom. I'm not tired at all. Right now, I could walk six or seven miles without any problem."

"If you're not using your head, then go ahead and walk six or seven miles under the big sun."

This daughter was becoming increasingly cheeky. Could it be that she's been influenced by spending too much time with Ruirui and has developed a childlike spirit?

"What are you thinking about, Mom?"

Sitting beside her mother, Kang Li asked with a smile.

Cai Xiufen blurted out: "I'm thinking why you're becoming so cheeky."

Kang Li was taken aback by the comment and after a moment, pointed to herself: "Mom, am I really cheeky? That's not true, right? I'm a lady, you know!" She was just being a little lively, but that was only at home, in front of her mother and other relatives.

Suddenly, noise erupted from the neighboring Wen Family Courtyard.

Cai Xiufen listened for a moment and couldn't help but sigh: "The family next door never seems to have a peaceful day."

"Let's just pretend we didn't hear it."

Kang Li spoke lightly: "In this sweltering heat, if they're not worried about causing a scene with their yelling, or being the talk of the surrounding neighbors, let them argue."

At the Wen's family.

Mother Su was pushed out of the living room by Su Man, fuming and scolding Su Man for being cold-hearted and unfeeling, accusing her of not helping her own sister and nephew in their time of need.

"Cold-hearted and unfeeling? Last time, you came to our compound asking for money, claiming my sister was sick and needed surgery but didn't have money for the operation or hospital fees. I told you right then that we had no money to give; after you left, nothing seems to have happened to my sister until now,

which means someone must have taken care of her hospital fees. And now you're back, saying that my sister's child is sick, that they have no money for treatment, and need money for hospitalization... Mom, haven't you ever considered that you might have been deceived by my sister and her husband?"

As Su Man spoke sharply, Mother Su, unexpectedly, slapped her across the face: "Your sister deceiving me? Do you think your sister is as heartless as you? If you don't give money, the only thing I can do is ask relatives for loans,

and before I sent money to your sister, I called the hospital. It was the doctor himself who told me that your sister's condition could not be delayed and she needed surgery to save her life. Yet now, you're accusing your sister of faking her illness,"

Chapter 583: Parting on Bad Terms Again

"Embezzling money from the family, Manman, how could you even say such a thing?"

"You hit me? From childhood to now, you've never laid a finger on me, and yet now you hit me because of my sister, Mom, are you really still my mom?"

With tears brimming in her eyes, Su Man clutched the side of her face that had been struck, resolutely refusing to let her tears fall. She gazed directly into Mother Su's eyes, her tear-filled gaze brimming with resentment and grievance.

"I'm not your mom, so you must have sprung out of the cracks in the rocks then?"

Mother Su was so angry with her daughter Su Man that she was gasping for breath. Grinding her teeth, she said, "Your sister's child was found to have a serious illness. If they can't treat it at the hospital over there, they will come back to North City with the child, and then see how your sister settles the score with you."

Su Man, her voice choked with sobs, said, "Settle a score with me? Why does she have to settle a score with me? What have I owed her?"

"This family's mistress should have been your sister. You know that better than anyone. Tell me, don't you owe your sister?" Hearing her own mother bring up the past, Su Man nearly fainted.

This wasn't the Su family home; this was a big courtyard. And with her mother's loud voice, not to mention strangers, even the two neighboring houses would surely hear everything that was happening in their yard clearly. How was she supposed to face people in the future?

Su Man tilted her head up, fought back the tears in her eyes, and then said coldly, "If you want money, there isn't any. Mom, if you want to take my life, just come and get it!" She looked straight into Mother Su's eyes, her gaze icy cold.

Her mother, who had cherished her for so many years, had completely changed her attitude toward her because of her sister, even slapping her today. Was she trying to force her to break off relations with her family?

"You..."

Mother Su's mouth trembled, her finger pointed at Su Man, but she couldn't finish her sentence.

"Su Qing sucks the blood of you and Dad, and you come to suck mine. If you don't take away my life today, then from now on, aside from visiting the Su family during festivals to see you and my dad, other times, you may as well pretend you don't have this daughter."

After speaking, Su Man turned and went back to her room to comfort her son, no longer caring about what Mother Su would do.

Standing at the entrance to the living room, Mother Su had wanted to follow her in, but she realized that the situation was the same as the last visit; she would not get a single penny from this second daughter.

She felt deep sorrow in her heart, wondering how she had raised her daughters, each one like she owed them something in a previous life, causing them to come to collect debts in this one.

Raising her hand to wipe away the tears at the corner of her eyes, Mother Su turned and left.

On her way home, she couldn't help but think about what Su Man had said, feeling extremely distressed.

She didn't want to doubt her eldest daughter, but this daughter had seemed very different since she returned home for the Spring Festival.

She might have lost weight and seemed more worn out, but her personality had changed since before she went to the Northwest. Back then, despite being somewhat headstrong, she was awkward with words and wouldn't say anything clever or flattering.

But this Spring Festival, upon returning from the Great Northwest, she cried as soon as she saw her mother, invoking in her a sense of pity, and after Su Qing's emotions had stabilized, she behaved like a child who hadn't grown up... No, more precisely, like the second daughter Su Man before she married Son-in-law Wen, with words as sweet as honey smeared on her lips.

She only spoke kind words and was exceptionally perceptive, helping with this and that, the perfect image of a filial daughter.

Just before she was to return to the Great Northwest, she clung to her mother, expressing her unwillingness to leave.

As a mother, seeing her daughter's tearful eyes about to part, she impulsively not only packed a lot of the good stuff from the house but also secretly gave her fifty yuan behind her son and daughter-in-law's backs.

Chapter 584 Too Much of a Coincidence

Mother Su thought about the various details of her eldest daughter Su Qing's visit home during the Spring Festival and the myriad phone calls and letters in which she cried and asked for money over the past half year, and she involuntarily felt that maybe what her second daughter Su Man said was not just speculation.

As she entered the house, Mother Su didn't stay in the living room but went straight into the bedroom.

"Didn't get any money from Manman?" When Father Su came home from work and didn't see Mother Su in the living room, he knew she must be in the bedroom, and sure enough, when he pushed the door open, he saw his wife lying on the bed facing the window. He closed the door behind him and asked as he walked up to the bed.

"She's heartless."

Sitting up, Mother Su leaned against the headboard and her gaze fell on Father Su. "Do you think Qingqing has been constantly reaching out to us for money over the past half year because she thinks we're easy marks as her parents? Maybe she hasn't been sick at all. Like this time, her child probably wasn't sick either; she just wanted to scam more money from us. Look..."

"How could you think that?"

Father Su sat down on a chair, a puzzled expression on his face.

"It's not that I want to think this way, it's that heartless Manman who brought it to my attention. For nearly half a year now, first Qingqing herself was seriously ill, then her child needed to be hospitalized for treatment. Don't you think that's too coincidental?"

Mother Su watched Father Su's changing expression closely: "Also, don't you think that when Qingqing came home for Spring Festival, she acted and spoke very much like Manman used to in front of us?"

After listening to Mother Su, Father Su fell silent for a while before asking, "What do you want to do?"

"Make a trip to the Northwest. Let's take a few days off and go see for ourselves. If I find out that Qingqing has been deceiving us for our money, watch how I'll deal with her!"

With an ugly expression, Mother Su's eyes were very cold.

"Taking a day off means losing a day's wages. If we both take leave, the loss is not small," Father Su said, neither agreeing to go nor refusing; his expression was complex at the moment.

"So what do you suggest? We can't just let that girl swindle our money away!"

"Right now, you're only suspicious because of what Manman said; there's no hard evidence proving Qingqing is deceiving us. On the other hand, even if Qingqing did trick us, it would mean that the child didn't suffer from any serious illness requiring surgery and hospitalization, which would actually be a good thing."

No matter what his daughter had done, she was still his flesh and blood. Father Su didn't want to make an issue out of some money.

"What's a good thing? Aside from the fifty yuan I secretly gave her when she went back to the Northwest, when she cried on the phone last time and wrote a letter complaining about her serious illness needing surgery, saying she wouldn't live for long without it, but couldn't because her in-laws couldn't afford it, she asked us to think of a solution..."

"They're all our children. Let bygones be bygones, don't mention it anymore."

"Why shouldn't I mention it? Excluding the money Manman gave, I've taken out two hundred and sixty yuan from our savings and sent it to her. This is equivalent to more than half a year of my salary. Should I just let Qingqing swindle it away to her own hands for nothing?"

"Isn't Qingqing born of you?"

"What are you talking about?"

Mother Su's face looked very unpleasant: "I've never seen anyone cuckold themselves."

Father Su, on the other hand, did not seem angry. He let out a long sigh and said, "If you want to go to the Northwest, either go by yourself or wait until Taotao's summer vacation so he can go with you."

Taotao, whose full name is Su Tao, is the younger son of Father Su and Mother Su, currently in his first year of high school.

"And that's it?"

Chapter 585: Luo Yanqing Means What He Says

Mother Su looked at Father Su.

Father Su nodded, fell silent for a moment, and said, "As for the money, Qingqing will give it to you, and you just take back a portion. Let Qingqing keep the rest, and if Qingqing spends it all, then let it be, and don't make too much of a scene in front of her in-laws."

"If she really deceived us, she must return the money to me."

Mother Su ground her teeth.

"You might have forgotten, two years ago in December Qingqing got married, and the child had written to us in advance. But because you were angry, you didn't send anything over. Later, when you went to the Northwest, if Qingqing is indeed lying and doesn't give you the money, we'll just consider it as having prepared a dowry for the child."

Hearing what Father Su said, Mother Su became so furious that she could not calm down, driving him away, "Go, go, go, I don't want to see you right now!" She lay back on the bed, her face cold, lips pursed, not saying another word.

Time passed quickly, and the summer holidays commenced for kindergartens and primary and secondary schools alike.

Today was the first day of the holiday.

The compound.

The Luo Family.

"All packed up?" Luo Yanqing, with his long strides, walked into the room and upon seeing Kang Li packing three large travel bags and two big suitcases on the floor, casually asked.

Kang Li nodded and said, "Yes, all packed up. These bags have the change of clothes for you, me, and Ruirui, and the suitcases contain gifts for Grandpa, Uncle, and other relatives back home."

"Then I'll move the suitcases to the car first. You go see if mother is ready and also call Luo Mingrui, the car is waiting outside."

Yesterday, Luo Yanqing's project team had taken leave, and thinking of the promise he made to Kang Li, without much thought, Luo Yanqing applied for a vehicle from Director Song to conveniently bring his mother-in-law and his family back to Aoli Village.

And he made it clear beforehand that he would pay for the fuel himself.

Director Song agreed without a second word, as the station had already allocated a car for Luo Yanqing's use. However, Luo Yanqing, being modest, never treated the car as his own for personal use.

Thus, this time when Luo Yanqing requested to use a car, Director Song had no objections.

Moreover, to ensure Luo Yanqing's safety, Director Song also assigned another vehicle to Wang Yue and Li Jun, allowing them to accompany them.

"Comrade Luo, take a break, Li Jun and I will handle moving the stuff."

Seeing Luo Yanqing carrying a suitcase out of the living room, Wang Yue gave Li Jun a look and they both immediately stepped forward. Li Jun took the suitcase from Luo Yanqing, carried it out the gate, while Wang Yue followed Luo Yanqing to move another.

Soon after, all items to be loaded onto the car were organized outside next to the jeep, and only then did Luo Yanqing lead his family out the gate.

Kang Li locked the gate and asked Luo Yanqing, "Are all the windows closed?"

"Mhm."

Luo Yanqing nodded, then opened the rear door and the passenger-side door of the black sedan parked in front of the jeep, and called for Kang Li, the mother-in-law, and Luo Mingrui to get into the car.

Kang Li, "Mom, do you want to sit in front?"

Cai Xiufen shook her head, "I'll sit in the back with the kids, you sit in the front."

"Mommy sits in the front, I'll sit in the back with brother and sister to accompany Grandma," Milk Bun Ming Han chirped in his milky voice, he had been looking forward to going back to his hometown for a very long time. They were about to set off!

"I'll sit in the back too," Kang Li said. She placed her eldest son in the passenger seat and fastened his seatbelt. Then, she let her mother get into the car first, handed Vivi to her, and sat down holding Milk Bun Ming Han.

Chapter 586: Underestimating Someone, Aren't You?!

The twins, still young, find themselves in a situation where child safety seats, to be precise, don't yet exist for cars in the country.

For this reason, it's better to hold the twins in arms while on the road.

The vehicles started up, Luo Yanqing gripping the steering wheel, and soon drove out of the courtyard. Following them, Wang Yue was driving, with Li Jun sitting in the passenger seat, and the backseat was filled with Kang Li's luggage for the return to his hometown.

Li Jun, "Without stopping along the road, it'll take over twenty hours from North City to Comrade Kang's hometown."

Wang Yue, "Comrade Luo says safety comes first, planning to take two to three days for the trip."

Li Jun, "I know that, I meant it in the sense of the time needed to reach Comrade Kang's home at the highest speed."

Upon hearing this, Wang Yue glanced at his partner and said, "You're just worrying too much. How important is it how long it takes us to get through the journey?"

Li Jun chuckled and awkwardly touched his nose, "Yeah, I'm just restless."

"Good to know," How restless must one be to calculate the exact duration to Comrade Kang's home? Wang Yue mused, then shook his head, saying, "Better close your eyes and rest properly. During the trip, not to mention whether we two need to switch driving, Ms. Luo will definitely need to switch every three or four hours."

"I know." Li Jun nodded, then leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes, saying, "Drive steady, I'm going to take a nap."

"Underestimating me, aren't you?!" Wang Yue said, "My driving skills are pretty good."

Li Jun, "Anyone can talk big, but it all comes down to actual performance."

Wang Yue, "Then just feel it for yourself."

The pair continued to chat this way, and after an indeterminate amount of time, the car grew quiet. Without looking, Wang Yue knew that his partner must have fallen asleep.

In the other car, Luo Yanqing's driving skill was quite impressive.

"Mom, when will we get to our hometown?"

Milk Bun Ming Han sat in his mother's lap, looking up and asking with his baby voice.

"The day after tomorrow, noon."

Last night Luo Yanqing and Kang Li had agreed they wouldn't travel at night, meaning they would find a guest house in a nearby city or town to stay overnight before it got dark, to avoid any nighttime driving accidents.

With this in mind, roughly estimating the time, they could reach their hometown at noon the day after tomorrow at the earliest, or by midafternoon at the latest.

Milk Bun Ming Han, "I really want to get to our hometown soon!"

"Mom wants that too, but we can't rush things. Accidents happen easily on the road. Besides, driving is very tiring for Dad. What would we do if Dad got too tired if we didn't take breaks?"

Hearing Kang Li's words, Milk Bun Ming Han immediately said, "Dad, drive slowly, Hanhan is in no rush at all!"

Luo Yanqing just "Hmm'd" and didn't speak.

Half an hour earlier, their car had left North City. Kang Li pinched the face of Milk Bun Ming Han nestled in his lap and smiled, "Vivi is already asleep; do you want to sleep too?"

Milk Bun Ming Han blinked and asked in his baby voice, "Is big brother sleeping?"

"He probably is," Kang Li responded.

"Big brother! Big brother! Big brother..." Milk Bun Ming Wei called for his brother Min Rui, but after several calls, he still didn't hear a response.

Pouting silently for a bit, he shifted to a more comfortable position in his mother's lap, yawned and said in a sleepy voice, "Mom, I want to go to sleep."

Kang Li looked down at the little guy and replied softly, "Okay."

"I was almost about to ask you, did you call the brigade before we left?" Cai Xiufen suddenly asked Kang Li, who responded, " "

Chapter 587: Competing to Stay Home to Guard the Door

"I did call over a week ago, and it was my dad who answered. I told him we'd be coming back soon but didn't specify the exact day to him."

Cai Xiufen: "Are you trying to surprise your dad?"

Kang Li grinned and nodded: "If we suddenly show up at home, my dad and Big Brother Kang will definitely be overjoyed."

"Your dad always has a stern face. Even if he's happy, he won't let it show," Cai Xiufen teased Captain Kang, then added, "When you get home, remember to take Yanqing and the children to visit your grandparents."

"Don't worry, Mom. I have gifts prepared not only for my grandparents but also for my eldest uncle, his wife, and my younger uncles and aunts!" Compared to city dwellers, rural folks place more emphasis on relationships.

Moreover, the elders at home, including the grandparents and the eldest uncle, all particularly adored the original owner of her body, just like Captain Kang's family, they spoiled and loved the original owner.

And now that she was the youngest daughter of the Old Kang's Home in Aoli Village, she naturally had to assume and bear all responsibilities of the original owner.

To reciprocate the love of her family, she would do everything possible to protect those who cherished, spoiled, and loved her!

Two days later.

Aoli Village.

Early in the morning, before leaving for work, Captain Kang said to his family: "I heard the city kids got off school a few days ago. I figure that Li Bao with the kids should be arriving in these next couple of days. You all should decide who will stay home to keep watch, so that Li Bao doesn't find the doors locked when she arrives."

"Grandpa, you're not tricking us, are you?"

This was the voice of Kang Yichen, the second son of Big Brother Kang.

"Yeah, yeah, Grandpa, are you sure you're not tricking us?"

All of the grandchildren at home, except for the two sons of Second Brother Kang, Guosheng, whose eyes lit up, were looking at Captain Kang for confirmation, including the two sons of Fourth Brother Kang.

"Last time, your little aunt did call the team office, saying that Ruirui and the others would be coming back as soon as the summer vacation started, and it just so happened that your uncle should also have time off, so they would come back together."

Just last night, as he was about to sleep, Captain Kang had the feeling that his beloved daughter and his wife were on their way back to Aoli Village. Thus, early this morning, he thought of giving the family a heads up, so his daughter and son-in-law could enter the house as soon as they arrived.

"I'll stay home to keep watch!"

Excited faces of different ages in the family all raised their hands and shouted in unison.

Big Brother Kang asked Captain Kang: "Dad, is Mom coming back with them?"

"Mm-hmm," Captain Kang nodded: "Yiyu would have come back too, but he is busy at work and can't get away, so he's not returning this time."

Big Brother Kang asked again: "What about Lao Wu?"

"Working in the city means having very few days off. A round trip from North City to our place takes at least four days. Even if Little Wu wants to come back, it's hard for him to get away from work."

Implicitly meaning that Kang Guoan wouldn't be able to come back either.

Right now, there are no long holidays like National Day or Chinese New Year, nor are there shorter ones like New Year's Day or Mid-Autumn Festival. Therefore, for those working far away, who need a long time to travel, it is indeed difficult to return to their hometown even once a year.

Of course, if they took leave, that would be a different matter.

After a short discussion among the family, it was finally decided that Third sister-in-law Kang, the youngest son of the third household, Kang Yiyu, and the youngest of the fourth household, Kang Yihang, also known as Doudou, would stay home to keep watch.

The reason for this arrangement was that Third sister-in-law Kang was found to be unexpectedly pregnant in mid-February, and the baby in her belly was about five months along by now. Without any objection from Elder sister-in-law Kang, it was decided to leave such a pregnant woman at home.

As for the youngest son of the third household, that is, the youngest of Third Brother Kang and Third sister-in-law Kang, Kang Yiyu, he's one of the youngest among the current grandchildren along with Kang Yihang, nicknamed Doudou, both seven years old.

Chapter 588: Monkey See, Monkey Do

Therefore, Captain Kang had exempted two from taking cattle to graze and collecting cow dung to earn work points at the team leader's command.

"Why did I have to grow up this big?"

At that moment, Big Brother Kang's youngest son, Kang Yiheng, was sulking, wishing he could switch places with his little cousins from the third and fourth households to stay behind to watch the house, awaiting the return of his little aunt.

"Stop being silly and hurry to the field," the sixteen-year-old third son of the first household, Kang Yihong, said, slapping the back of his thirteen-year-old brother, Kang Yiheng's head.

Kang Yiheng glared. "Big brother, if you hit me again, be careful, I might just tell our little aunt about it and ask her to avenge me."

"I am so scared of you."

Kang Yihong jokingly patted his chest with a frightened look.

"Just you wait and see how the little aunt will deal with you!"

Kang Yiheng gritted his teeth.

At that moment, the younger boys from the third household, Kang Yilin, and from the fourth, Kang Yihang, were furiously stomping their feet, shouting at their respective older brothers, "I refuse!"

It turned out the twelve-year-old eldest sibling from the third household, Kang Yifei, and the ten-year-old second oldest, Kang Yilin, were both persuading their seven-year-old younger brother, Kang Yiyu, to let them have the chance to stay home to watch the house.

The nine-year-old from the fourth household, Kang Yifan, copied his older cousins and tried to convince his younger brother Kang Yihang.

This was what led to Kang Yiyu and Kang Yihang's roaring refusal.

"Kang Yiyu, you are so unlovable!"

Kang Yifei poked his little brother's forehead.

Kang Yilin copied the gesture. "Brother is right, Kang Yiyu is such a pest!"

"I am the cutest, that's what our little aunt said, hmph! I am not a pest, you guys are!" Kang Yiyu puffed his cheeks, moving over to his cousin Kang Yihang, who was about the same age but younger by months. "Doudou, let's go to the front yard and play until our little aunt comes back and not talk to the bad older brothers!"

Kang Yihang nodded his little head, though he said, "I might be the younger brother, but could you stop calling me by my nickname?"

"Why?"

Kang Yiyu tilted his head and asked.

"It sounds bad." He was already seven years old; being called "Doudou" sounded so childish, and he didn't want to be laughed at.

Well, to be more precise, he didn't want Ruirui, Hanhan, and Vivi to laugh at him for having "Doudou" as a nickname.

"Then should I call you Kang Yihang or Brother Eleven?"

According to Captain Kang's ranking of his grandsons in the household, Kang Yiyu was number ten and Kang Yihang was number eleven.

"By name, Brother Ten, just call me Yihang,"

Kang Yihang said, nodding his head seriously. "We are already elementary school students, calling by nicknames really seems childish. If we use both first and last names, it makes us seem less close, don't you think, Brother Ten?"

"Exactly, I'll call you Yihang,"

The two little guys said, giggling at each other and then striding their short legs toward the front yard.

Never minding their older brothers who were glaring and scowling behind them.

At noon when the work was over, a black sedan followed by a jeep drove one after the other into Aoli Village, causing the members returning from the fields with their farm tools and the youths heading to the Educated Youth Spot to be surprised, widening their eyes and standing by the village road to watch as the two cars drove all the way to the Team Leader's house and slowly stopped at the front.

"Little aunt? Little aunt, is that you?"

Seeing the two cars stopping steadily in front of their house, Kang Yiyu and Kang Yihang were initially stunned and then joyously yelled at the black sedan in front of them.

Only because they saw, through the half-open car window, their grandma and little aunt,

Chapter 589: Cousins Are So Enthusiastic

And the two children held by their nanny and aunt in their arms, hmm, they also saw the child sitting in the passenger seat.

This must be the cousins from their aunt's family.

Blinking their bright, sparkling eyes, the two were so excited, they even thought about helping their aunt and nanny open the car doors.

"Xiaoyu, Doudou, step back a bit. Let your aunt open the car door herself," Kang Li looked at her two little nephews with eyes full of mirth. As she spoke, she reached out to help her mother open the car door, watched her mother holding Xiao Ming Wei get out of the car, then helped Milk Bun Ming Han get down from the car."

"Roll up all the windows."

Before entering the courtyard, Kang Li reminded Yanqing to prevent any curious kids from climbing into the car and trampling around. After all, it was a government vehicle, and if it got messed up inside, it would be problematic to explain to the authorities once back in North City.

With a slight nod, Yanqing didn't say much. He helped Min Rui unbuckle his seatbelt and carried the little guy out of the car, then rolled up the front and rear windows, closed the car door, and helped Wang Yue and Li Jun bring the luggage from the jeep to the Kang Family's house.

At this moment, outside the courtyard of Team Leader's House, a crowd had gathered, consisting of adults, children, the elderly, and the educated youths who were assigned to Aoli Village.

"Ruirui, come here."

When Kang Li walked into the courtyard and didn't see her eldest son follow, she immediately returned to the entrance and waved to little Ruirui.

Min Rui walked over: "Mom."

"Hmm."

Kang Li responded with a smile and said, "We're at Grandma's house now, let's go inside with Mom."

As for Milk Bun Ming Han, he was already holding hands with his sister and followed Grandma into the main room.

Surrounded by a host of cousins, Milk Bun Ming Han and Xiao Ming Wei were so happy that their eyes curved into crescents, showing no restraint.

They greeted their cousins boldly under the introduction of Kang Yichen.

Watching the two of them, Kang Yichen and the other cousins of the same generation all laughed cheerfully.

"Big brother, come over here, let me introduce you to our cousins."

Milk Bun Ming Han, seeing his brother Min Rui being led into the main room by their mother, toddled over cheerfully to his brother's side, pointing at each cousin and introducing them: "Big brother, this is the second cousin, this is the third cousin... this is the ninth cousin, this is the tenth cousin, this is the eleventh cousin!"

Unexpectedly, Kang Li then chuckled and shook her head: "Hanhan, you got it wrong!" Kang Li walked over, ruffled both nephews' heads, and said to Milk Bun Ming Han, "Your tenth and eleventh cousins are actually a little younger than your brother, they should be calling your brother 'cousin'."

"Is that so!"

Milk Bun Ming Han smiled sheepishly.

"Alright, Mom will introduce you to the other family members."

Leading Ruirui and the twins, Kang Li, all smiles, began introducing each member starting with Big Brother Kang: "This is your Little Uncle..."

Before Kang Li could continue, the twins raised their voices: "We know Little Uncle, and we know Second Uncle and Second Aunt, and Big Brother Cousin!"

"I know, I know." Kang Li smiled helplessly and continued, "This is your Big Uncle's wife, this is Third Uncle, Third Aunt. Also, your Fourth Uncle and Fourth Aunt are in the county city, and when your Fourth Uncle and Fourth Aunt come back, Mom will introduce them to you."

At this point, Kang Li saw Yanqing entering the main room with his father-in-law and couldn't help but say to the family, "Big brother and sister-in-law, third brother and sister-in-law, this is your brother-in-law, just call him Yanqing."

Turning her gaze towards Team Leader, "Dad, you don't need me to introduce you, do you?"

Chapter 590: Being Slapped in the Face

"No need," Captain Kang replied offhandedly, gesturing for Luo Yanqing, Wang Yue, and Li Jun to take seats in the main room.

Outside the courtyard gate.

"Tsk tsk! That's Kang Li's son-in-law, isn't he? He's really handsome, even better-looking than actors in movies. Standing next to Kang Li, they look like a match made in heaven, a perfect pair!"

"This son-in-law of Kang Li is obviously not an ordinary man."

"Isn't that obvious! If Kang Li's son-in-law were an ordinary man, could he drive a car back here? Moreover, the moment he arrives in our village, it's with two cars. I tell you, Kang Li's son-in-law must be someone quite capable!"

"Some people were still hoping to see some drama at the Team Leader's house, waiting for Kang Li to run back to her parents' house in tears. Now I wonder if their faces hurt."

...

The chatter was incessant. Cui Erhua, also known as Cui the Loudspeaker, was, like all middle-aged women, green with envy of the Kang Family and Kang Li.

Why are they all the same, and they have daughters too, so how come they can't have someone as capable as Kang Li in the Team Leader's house?

Marrying a man who was divorced, and yet marrying so well, indeed makes one envious and jealous!

Feeling acutely bitter, Cui the Loudspeaker couldn't help seeking balance, and there she was, looking at Mrs. Xu standing in the crowd, she shouted at the top of her voice, "Xu family, it's been almost two years now, haven't you been always looking to find a divorced husband for your daughter Chunxia? I wonder if you have found one yet?"

Almost instantly, everyone's eyes turned towards Mrs. Xu, making her feel both angry and uncomfortable. She glared at Cui the Loudspeaker, "The Loudspeaker, why do you always bring up what shouldn't be mentioned? If you ask me, you're just jealous that the Team Leader's house has got a good son-in-law!"

"Right, I am jealous, aren't you jealous too? If you really weren't, why have you been looking for a divorced husband for your Chunxia since the year before last?"

Cui the Loudspeaker said with a nonchalant smile.

Mrs. Xu darkened in expression, "Talking nonsense! A dog's mouth doesn't spit ivory!"

Cui the Loudspeaker: "Ah, yo, wei! Am I talking nonsense? Then what are you, Xu family's?"

Wang Chunhua and Li Daniu were standing near Cui the Loudspeaker; Wang Chunhua said, "Erhua, you should just talk less."

"I'm just casually chatting with the Xu family, nothing serious," Cui the Loudspeaker glanced at Wang Chunhua and continued her banter with Mrs. Xu, "Hey, Mrs. Xu, why don't you ask Kang Li to help, have Kang Li help your Chunxia find a divorced husband in North City, who knows, you might enjoy some good fortune too!"

All the women in the village were envious of the Team Leader's wife, their Women's Director Cai Xiufen, who could go to North City and enjoy the good life with her precious daughter, and she would be there for half a year, tsk tsk, they are all women, why don't they have such good fortune?

At that moment, Cui the Loudspeaker didn't know that her words, though said sarcastically, were taken seriously by Mrs. Xu, who thought of finding a time to take her daughter Chunxia to the Team Leader's house, and if necessary, to ask Kang Li to help find her daughter a partner in North City.

Even if the man was divorced, as long as he wasn't short of money, all would be negotiable.

Li Daniu interjected, "Perhaps Kang Li would really help Chunxia, after all, Chunxia and Kang Li get along well!" In reality, everyone in Aoli Village knew that Xu Chunxia and Kang Li had fallen out, otherwise, following Zhou Weimin's cancellation of the engagement with Kang Family, Chunxia wouldn't disregard her good friend's dignity and use devious means to try and make Zhou Weimin hers.

"Why are you sticking your nose into this?"