

Weak B 60

Chapter 60 Jiang Li Only Wishes...

The clothes he washed were creased and rarely clean, but as time went on, his new mother made progress in laundry, cooking, and taking care of household affairs.

There was no doubt about it.

After all, he had felt it firsthand and seen it with his own eyes.

The mother, Kang Li, who now appeared in this home, aside from having the exact same appearance as the new mother Kang Li from his memory, was different in other aspects, such as her every word and action.

Especially in cooking, which was notably apparent.

Lurou noodles, fragrant and steaming lurou noodles, from preparing ingredients to serving the delicious noodles, this new mother Kang Li's cooking skills were simply too proficient.

And their temperaments were different too. If asked to specify the differences, he, uneducated as he was, couldn't describe them.

Thinking of this, Da Minghan felt that maybe... maybe he had come to a world similar to his last life. Otherwise, he didn't know how to explain why the woman holding Vivi was different from the one in his memory.

However, the good thing was that he could see the other person, like his new mother Kang Li, was kind and fond of children.

Knowing that the children's digestive systems were still developing, she carefully rolled noodles suitable for them to eat, and at the end, even mashed the noodles in the bowls of Xiao Ming Han and Xiao Ming Wei to make it easier for them to eat and digest.

Xiao Ming Han: "Da Minghan, are you unhappy?"

Da Minghan: "No."

Xiao Ming Han: "I like mother."

Da Minghan: "I know."

Ever since he and his sister Ming Wei were born, they had never seen their birth mother, who, it was said, died giving birth to them. Before he was kidnapped, he really felt indifferent about it. Instead, he remembered the mother Kang Li who came to their home when he and his sister were two and a half years old.

It was this mother who laughed with them, played with them, and gave them a mother's love. Even though she was clumsy, in his heart, she was his mother, a mother he liked even more than his father.

Thinking about his father, Da Minghan could describe his feelings in two words—alienation.

Stern and unsmiling, hardly ever at home, even when the new mother arrived in their home, he could count on one hand the number of times father came home in a whole year.

Moreover, the father's gaze toward them, brother and sister, was nearly devoid of any affection, always indifferent, not like other children's fathers who, whenever free, would play and raise their own children high or even let their young offspring ride on their necks like a mighty steed.

Sighing inwardly, Da Minghan sat quietly in a corner next to Xiao Ming Han.

He hoped the father in this world... could be changed a little by the new mother of this world, so that Xiao Ming Han and his siblings in this world could enjoy the love from their father.

...

"Stepmother is also a mother?"

Xiao Ming Wei repeated in her milky voice the words of her second older brother Ming Han, but immediately she frowned, "But Sister Yueyue said that all stepmothers are bad women."

“Why believe what others say?” Milk Bun Hanhan widened her eyes, “Our mother is a good stepmother!”

Kang Li wanted to facepalm.

Why did the milk buns keep calling her ‘stepmother’?

It was one thing for her to come to this family as a stepmother, but she didn’t actually like the term “stepmother.”

Historically, the term “stepmother” had been imbued with too many prejudices by people; hearing “stepmother” would first conjure images of evil, bad women in people’s minds.

Now she was a stepmother, a certified and on-duty stepmother, and she was clear about how to be a good stepmother. She only wished the word “stepmother” would appear less by her ears.