

Weak B 62

Chapter 62 Not at all difficult

That is to say, Kang Li undoubtedly put her biological father and brothers at ease. She was not the kind of woman who only knew how to ask men for money to live on, although the earnings of the men in the family were managed by her as the matriarch. But whether she was being herself or a salted fish, she didn't want to live a humble life.

Besides, she was not a humble person to begin with. Even if she thought about being a salted fish for the rest of her life, her pride and dignity wouldn't allow her to be a beggar!

"Dad, have a drink. When I get my paycheck, I'll buy some malt extract for sister and bring it over."

Kang Guoan said, lifting the cup in front of him and tilting his head back to finish it in one gulp.

"Why haven't I seen Ruirui and the others?"

Kang Guoan asked as he set down the empty cup.

"They're in their room reading comic books."

Kang Li glanced toward the doorway of the little ones' room and smiled, "They're all being good, not troublesome at all to take care of."

“That’s good.”

Team Leader Kang nodded his head and still ended up drinking the malt extract his precious daughter had made for him.

After about half an hour’s rest, Big Brother Kang said, “Dad, how about we help Kang Li tidy up the yard now?”

“Sure.”

Team Leader Kang had no objections, and he stood up to ask Kang Li, “Do we have a shovel and a hoe here at home?”

“We do.” Whether they had them or not, they needed to have them.

Kang Li verbally responded and stood up with Big Brother Kang and younger brother Kang Guoan, “I’ll go to the storeroom to get them.” In reality, she was making purchases using Points in the Mall through the System behind Team Leader Kang and her brothers.

“Dad, you guys go ahead, I’m going to make a trip to Auntie Qi’s house.”

After getting the shovel and hoe and other tools needed and placing them by the wall in the yard, Kang Li looked at Team Leader Kang, "If Ruirui and the others are looking for me, tell them to wait at home for me. I'll be back soon."

"Go ahead, your dad knows."

Picking up the hoe and glancing at the layout plan Kang Li had drawn up earlier, Team Leader Kang called out to Big Brother Kang and Kang Guoan to start working.

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Song Family's home.

"Xiao Kang is here, come in, have a seat in the living room."

Mrs. Qi was initially sitting at the doorway of the living room, watching her grandson Song Xuan with affection as he crouched under a laurel tree as thick as a bowl in the courtyard, poking ants with a stick,

when she suddenly heard footsteps at the entrance of the yard. Looking in the direction of the sound, she saw Kang Li entering with a smile on her face and quickly stood up to invite Kang Li into the living room.

"Auntie Qi, I came to ask where you buy bricks and cement."

As the two settled in the living room, Kang Li stated the purpose of her visit.

“Bricks and cement? Are you about to...”

Mrs. Qi looked puzzled.

“I want to tidy up the yard. Oh, and Auntie Qi, I also want to install faucets in the kitchen and shower room. I’m afraid I might have to turn off the water at home when work starts. Do I need to notify anyone in particular?”

“No need, when our residential compound was established, each house was fitted with a water valve. You just need to close the valve in your yard before starting work.

Regarding the bricks and cement, give me an estimate of how much you need. I’ll call Comrade He and let him know; he’ll arrange for someone to deliver it to your house. You’ll probably also need water pipes and faucets, I’ll mention that too, so everything is prepared and delivered to you all at once.”

“Then thank you very much, Auntie Qi!”

Kang Li’s expression was sincere, and her manners were gracious. Mrs. Qi smiled broadly, waving her hand dismissively, “Don’t be so formal. Do you need any help? Comrade He can take care of that too.”

“If it’s not too much trouble for Comrade He, I would trouble Auntie Qi to ask him to hire a couple of workers for me.”

“What’s the trouble?!”

Mrs. Qi laughed and shook her head, “You sit tight, I’ll be right back.”

Leaving the living room for a short while, Mrs. Qi returned carrying a small box the size of an adult’s palm. She sat back down in her original spot, opened the box, and took out a passbook which she handed to Kang Li: