

Weak B 671

Chapter 671: Luo Yanqing's Thoughtfulness

"Friends are not about quantity, but about quality. Having a few close ones is very good."

Kang Li smiled and then said, "I used to have only Xu Chunxia as a friend, but who knew she wasn't sincere in her friendship with me. Now, the only person I can truly call a friend is Wu Yue. Come to think of it, our bond is similar, fitting for a couple like us."

Hearing this, Luo Yanqing's lips curled into a smile, but he remained silent, his gaze towards Kang Li exceptionally tender and indulging.

"Can we get to Langcheng by tomorrow afternoon?"

Kang Li suddenly asked.

Luo Yanqing nodded, "We should be able to get there around four or five in the afternoon."

"If we don't delay on the road, we should be able to return to North City before it gets dark." The drive from Langcheng to North City was roughly fifty kilometers and would take just over an hour by car.

Luo Yanqing asked, "Do you want to rest in Langcheng for a night?"

Kang Li replied, "No, I'd like to get to our own home as soon as possible."

Luo Yanqing said, "Alright, we'll set off once everything is settled."

...

The next day.

Around 4:30 in the afternoon.

Langcheng Welfare Institute.

"Yanqing, why don't you stay here for the night?"

Director Nie personally facilitated the admission of Xiao Loh En into the Langcheng Welfare Institute, and the process was completed quickly. Now, hearing Luo Yanqing bid farewell, Director Nie couldn't help but ask them to stay.

"No, I'll come visit you when I have some free time," Luo Yanqing shook his head, politely declining Director Nie's offer to stay the night.

"Uncle Nie knows you're busy with work, and that your job is mentally and physically demanding. Just take good care of yourself, and don't worry about visiting me.

Besides, I'm in good health, not even a cold in four seasons. Focus on your work, and don't worry about this old man."

Walking out of the office, Director Nie escorted Luo Yanqing to the car: "I will instruct the staff to take good care of the child. They have detailed records of all his birthmarks and characteristics,

so rest assured that if his family comes to the institute to recognize him, I guarantee there won't be any mix-ups."

Luo Yanqing said, "Thanks for taking the trouble!"

Patting his shoulder, Director Nie said, "It's my duty, nothing troublesome about it."

Luo Yanqing said, "Take care then!"

Director Nie responded, "You too."

Kang Li and Ming Rui waved: "Goodbye, Uncle Nie (Grandpa Nie)!"

Cai Xiufen also bid farewell to Director Nie and then got into the car with Xiao Ming Wei.

"I'll drive."

Luo Yanqing told Li Jun as he invited Ming Rui to the passenger seat, and after Li Jun got into the jeep, Luo Yanqing's eyes returned to Director Nie: "Uncle Nie, I'm leaving now. If you need me, you can reach me at my office or home phone."

Uncle Nie assured, "I know. Drive slowly and stay safe."

Director Nie waved his hand, his voice warm as he advised.

"Mhm."

Luo Yanqing nodded lightly.

The road from Langcheng to North City was in great condition, smooth and unobstructed, and by not quite six o'clock, the cars had driven into the compound.

"You've all worked hard these past few days. Take some good rest for a while."

At the gate, Luo Yanqing sincerely thanked Wang Yue and Li Jun.

Wang Yue said, "Comrade Luo, there's no need for such formality, we were just doing our job."

Leaving the jeep parked outside the gate, as per Luo Yanqing's request, Wang Yue and Li Jun got into the car, with Li Jun driving them to hand it back to the logistics department of their unit.

Kang Li was slightly surprised: "You left the jeep here?"

Luo Yanqing answered, "The office actually assigns me a car, and since I've been resting at home lately, but you and the kids need a car, I thought I'd become your driver."

"Won't people say anything?"

Kang Li didn't want Luo Yanqing to be subject to gossip.

Luo Yanqing shook his head, "No, everyone knows about it."

Chapter 672: Daddy, won't you coax Mommy?

"So, that means it's up to Professor Luo to handle it then!"

Kang Li's attractive lips curved slightly upward, followed by a mischievous glint in her beautiful, fox-like eyes, and her expression was somewhat exaggerated:

"Right now, whenever I think about having such a handsome and distinguished professor-level figure as my personal chauffeur, it just makes me so happy!"

At these words, Luo Yanqing's face heated up, and his expression was clearly uncomfortable. He clenched his fists, covered his mouth, turned his head slightly, and coughed twice before redirecting his gaze to Kang Li, "It's an honor to be your personal chauffeur, Mrs. Luo's praise is too much for me."

"Professor Luo really knows how to talk nowadays!"

The smile on Kang Li's face bloomed like spring flowers. She tiptoed and moved closer to Luo Yanqing's ear, "And this skill in whispering sweet nothings is getting better by the day, super awesome!"

Before Luo Yanqing could react, she looked at his blushing face and quickly pecked him on the cheek.

Completely forgetting that her dear mom and the three kids were still in the living room!

"Cough cough cough..."

Luo Yanqing was well aware that his mother-in-law and the three kids were sitting right on the nearby sofa. His face turned beet red, as if he had choked on water, and he kept on coughing non-stop.

"How did you get choked up? Weren't you fine just a moment ago?"

Seeing Luo Yanqing coughing both fiercely and uncomfortably, Kang Li couldn't help but gently pat his back, her sweet voice filled with concern.

"I'm fine."

Luo Yanqing shook his head, glanced at his mother-in-law, and said to Kang Li, "Mom and the kids are here."

"Ah?" Kang Li followed Luo Yanqing's gaze and immediately her pretty face turned extremely hot, her beautiful eyes wide in shock, "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Covering her face, Kang Li stamped her feet on the spot, whining, "Annoying, what am I supposed to do now?"

Cai Xiufen laughed, "I didn't see anything, nor did I hear anything." Seeing her precious daughter feeling embarrassed, she shook her head gently, her eyes brimming with indulgence.

"Mom, I didn't see anything either, and I didn't hear anything!" Milk Bun Ming Han blinked his shiny black eyes, grinning cheerfully.

Xiao Ming Wei: "Mommy mommy, you are Vivi's most most most beloved mommy, just like grandma and big brother, I didn't see anything, nor did I hear anything!"

"Luo Yanqing, you're annoying!"

Hearing what her mother and the twins said, Kang Li's cheeks flushed like boiled lobsters, feeling increasingly embarrassed as if she wanted to find a hole to crawl into.

Unexpectedly, the usually quiet Ming Rui Baby suddenly spoke up, "Dad, aren't you going to comfort mom?"

Kang Li: "...". Such a scheming little bun, should she say her teachings have paid off?

In the past two years, Kang Li had devoted herself to nurturing the three little buns at home towards a darker sesame filling style, and here her eldest son was showing off the fruits of her teachings.

Uh...

What should she say now?

Because of what Ming Rui Baby said, Luo Yanqing froze just like Kang Li. After coming back to his senses, he touched his nose and said to Cai Xiufen, "Mom, Xiao Li and I are going to go to our room to talk for a bit. If you're tired, feel free to rest." Then, he looked at the three kids, "You guys just play in the living room."

"Okay."

The three kids responded.

Cai Xiufen's eyes held a smiling expression as she nodded gently.

"I have nothing to say to you, annoying."

As Luo Yanqing forcefully led her by the wrist into the house, Kang Li felt uncomfortable trying to pull her hand away. However, Luo Yanqing held on tight, not letting her succeed.

"Let go of me, I can walk by myself."

Chapter 673: 673 I've Chosen You

However, Luo Yanqing simply laughed without speaking.

As soon as they entered the room, Luo Yanqing casually shut the door.

“Why are you closing the door?”

Kang Li glared at him, and following that, she puffed up with anger and poked Luo Yanqing’s handsome face: “You’re still laughing?”

“Mom and Luo Mingrui aren’t strangers, so you don’t have to feel embarrassed.”

Sitting his little wife down by the bed, Luo Yanqing’s dark, ink-like Phoenix Eyes were full of tenderness: “Besides, we’re husband and wife, and haven’t done anything excessive.”

“I kissed you, and I even said those corny words! And you... if it weren’t for you saying it was your honor to be my personal driver, would I have been able to say those things that followed? The worst part is, you knew Mom and Ruirui were in the living room, so why didn’t you give me a heads-up?”

Kang Li dumped all the blame on Luo Yanqing, and, seeing her acting so petulantly, Luo Yanqing found it utterly amusing: “When I went into the living room, you were already standing there, and you were even talking with Mom and Luo Mingrui at that time!”

What he meant was, you knew whether Mom and Luo Mingrui were in the living room or not.

"It's all your fault, you're the one playing tricks, not telling me Mom and Ruirui were in the living room." Twisting the soft flesh around his waist, Kang Li adamantly refused to take the blame upon herself,

Hearing this, Luo Yanqing endured the pain from his waist, his eyes were full of doting and helplessness as he embraced Kang Li and said softly, "Alright, alright, the fault is mine, I played tricks, I deliberately didn't tell you, honey, don't be mad anymore."

Kang Li: "It is indeed your fault, don't you feel aggrieved."

Luo Yanqing: "I don't feel aggrieved, whatever you say is right. Do you want to twist me a couple more times?"

"..." Kang Li knew she was being unreasonable, and now, being so indulged and pampered by the man, she suddenly felt very embarrassed.

"What are you thinking?"

Being watched silently by Kang Li for quite a while without hearing her say a word, Luo Yanqing was puzzled and couldn't help but ask.

"Are you silly?"

Eyes lowered, Kang Li fiddled with the man's long, jade-like fingers, clearly defined at the joints, and said uncomfortably: "It's clear that I'm the one being unreasonable, yet you go along with me, letting me make a fuss with you. Do you realize that by spoiling me and indulging me like this, you might spoil me rotten, spoil me beyond recognition?"

"And then one day, I become unrecognizable, become a stranger to you, someone you don't want to look at anymore, what should I do then? What would you do?"

Lifting her gaze, Kang Li's foxy eyes were clear and penetrating as she looked directly into the man's eyes.

"There won't be such a day."

Luo Yanqing responded without hesitation, and then he said, "I trust you, and I trust myself, we will never become what you just described."

"So confident? You have that much faith in me too?"

Kang Li's mood was bright, but her face showed no hint of it, her expression remained calm with her pretty eyebrows and eyes slightly raised.

"It's not about whether I'm confident, I just know you are Kang Li, you are my wife, the love of my life whom I will grow old with!"

Luo Yanqing's black eyes were filled with seriousness as he held Kang Li's hand tightly: "I've made my choice, Xiao Li, did you hear me clearly?"

"So cheesy."

Kang Li looked away from the man, mumbling, while her heart fluttered like a startled deer.

"Luo Yanqing has made up his mind about a girl named Kang Li."

With a smile on his lips, Luo Yanqing's eyes were swirling with laughter, he whispered in Kang Li's ear, repeating the meaning of that earlier sentence again.

"Stop it, can't you not be so cheesy?"

She shot a coquettish glare at the man,

Chapter 674: 674 What do you mean I can do it?

Kang Li's lips curved into a faint smile, her voice sweet yet slightly haughty.

"From the bottom of my heart."

Luo Yanqing gently kissed her on the forehead.

“I can’t win against you.”

Kang Li muttered and then said, “Tomorrow first, we’ll go to the Youth Palace to enroll Ruirui in his interest class, and then head to the TV station.”

Luo Yanqing replied, “I’ll follow your lead.” After pausing for a moment, he asked, “But are you going to continue working at the TV station?”

“I want to quit. But I need to talk it over with Wu Yue. Otherwise, she might hold it against me.”

Before returning to her hometown, Kang Li had intended to tell Wu Yue directly that she wanted to resign from her role as the host of the children’s program at the TV station. But considering it might seem too abrupt and worrying that Wu Yue might overthink it, she used her return home as an excuse to ask Wu Yue to find someone to temporarily cover her for one or two episodes.

The purpose was nothing more than to serve as a transition.

In any case, it was better than simply leaving Wu Yue in the lurch.

If the new host encountered no issues and the children watching the TV responded well, then... resigning from her hosting duties would leave her feeling less guilty.

After all, quitting on the spot was indeed not very considerate.

Luo Yanqing said, "Then have a good talk with your friend."

Kang Li hummed in response.

The next day.

Luo Yanqing drove Kang Li and Min Rui to the Youth Palace. After they enrolled for the interest class, they headed to North City TV Station.

"See that?"

"What do you want me to see?"

Kang Li was puzzled.

Wu Yue pursed her lips: "Look, just by casually sitting there, your man has attracted so many gazes from both men and women. To be honest, only you have the confidence to stand beside your man; otherwise, any vixen might snatch him away."

Glancing at Kang Li's flower-like, beautiful face, Wu Yue smacked her lips: "The two of you are truly a match made in heaven. When you have children, they'll definitely be as lovely as little fairy children."

"We already have three little fairy children at home."

Kang Li's lips curved up, her eyes filled with adoration as she looked towards Min Rui.

"You know what I mean."

Rolling her eyes, Wu Yue heard Kang Li's soft laughter: "Then you might be disappointed. I've been weak since I was young, and after being diagnosed by doctors at major hospitals, they said it would be very difficult for me to conceive in this lifetime."

Wu Yue was initially stunned, then said, "Difficult doesn't mean impossible. Don't worry, I believe you can do it!" She patted Kang Li's shoulder with an earnest face.

Pushing Wu Yue's hand away, the corner of Kang Li's mouth twitched: "What do you mean I can do it? I don't care at all about whether I can have children of my own. If it happens in the future, then it does; if not, I won't force it. Besides, my three darlings are both smart and well-behaved. I have no regrets in this life."

Lowering her voice, Wu Yue said, "Ultimately, it's still better to have your own children. I don't mean to be biased against Ruirui and the others. It's just that you can raise your own children however you want, like giving them a slap or a scolding when they don't listen. But it's not quite right to do that to someone else's child."

"Wu Yue, you shouldn't think like that. As parents, why must we resort to hitting or scolding? Even if the children do something wrong or say something wrong, can't we just talk to them, guide them to correct their mistakes, and get back on the right path?"

Kang Li didn't take Wu Yue's words to heart, "I'm saying if, if my three darlings truly did something wrong, and it was serious, and I really couldn't hold back my anger,

I would definitely choose to discipline them physically,

Chapter 675: I Don't Want to Deceive You

"This ought to teach them a lesson they won't forget, so they won't care about what other people say about me. However, this sort of thing would never happen in our family."

Wu Yue, "Speaking so definitively, aren't you afraid there could be an exception?"

Kang Li, "There won't be an exception, I know my own temperament very well." With the cultivation from her previous life, she would never, under any circumstance, lay a hand on a child.

At this point, Kang Li lightly tapped her forehead, "I came to see you today because I have something important to discuss, but we've been chatting for a while without mentioning it."

"What's the important matter?"

Wu Yue asked.

Kang Li, "You know what it is."

Wu Yue, "I don't know." She was actually playing dumb because she absolutely did not want her good friend to quit her hosting job.

"I'm thinking of resigning."

Kang Li did not beat around the bush.

Wu Yue was equally direct, "The wind is too strong, I didn't hear what you said."

"Yue Yue, I'm not joking with you."

Kang Li was serious, looking at her, and Wu Yue's expression turned grave, "Li Bao, I can't accept what you're saying." Ever since they had become close friends, Wu Yue would call Kang Li "Li Bao," saying it felt more intimate and showed they were good friends.

Kang Li, "The new host must be pretty good, huh?"

"You should see the letters from the children we've received for our segment these past two days. Not one doesn't contain a protest. They all ask in their letters why it isn't Teacher Lizi telling stories, why there's a different host.

Li Bao, I have this premonition that if you don't continue to host this program, I'm afraid that in a month or two, the show we've worked so hard on will... will be axed by the station."

"Isn't that a bit exaggerated?"

Kang Li's expression was complex.

"Don't you know that your face is the flagship of our program? Besides, the children really like your hosting style, and even if someone deliberately tries to imitate it, they won't succeed."

Wu Yue looked at her earnestly, her tone almost pleading, "Li Bao, to be honest, please don't bring up resigning, okay? If there's an issue, you can just take a leave. That way, even if we find someone to host for two or three episodes,

we can explain it to the children watching in front of their TVs. If you insist on resigning, then... then just wait to see me, to see all our team members lose our livelihoods."

"Have I ever told you..." Kang Li hadn't finished her sentence when Wu Yue interrupted her, "Li Bao, what are you referring to?"

Kang Li tugged at the corner of her mouth, shook her head, and smiled,

"You really need to work on your impatience. I haven't even finished speaking, and you cut me off like that. What am I supposed to say about you?"

Wu Yue coughed uncomfortably twice, "I can't change, that's just who I am. Go on, I'm listening."

"I... I'm going to a training camp, and after that, I'll join the team to participate in competitions abroad. Given that, how could I continue to record the show?"

After hearing what Kang Li had said, Wu Yue was completely bewildered, "You're going to training camp? I don't understand you. And you're going abroad to compete? Li Bao, what kind of riddle are you giving me here?"

"I'm not giving you any riddles..."

Kang Li explained the situation to Wu Yue in detail. At the end, she gave a bitter smile, "I didn't want to deceive you, and I didn't expect it to be such a coincidence that Director Loh would see me, and despite my repeated refusals,

Director Loh said I was a promising talent, and if I didn't join the sports team, it would be a great loss for the country. In short, Director Loh used his persuasive skills to..."

Chapter 676 Support

And ultimately, national honor persuaded me; I felt that if I didn't agree, I would be ashamed of the motherland for the rest of my life."

"There's also this..."

Wu Yue was shocked, her eyes wide open: "You never told me about this!"

"Maybe I mentioned it to you, but you forgot about it yourself?"

Kang Li raised an eyebrow.

"No, you definitely didn't mention this to me!" Wu Yue said assertively, with a huff: "Don't think you can fool me; though I'm not as smart as you, my memory is still sharp. I remember everything you've told me, clearly."

"Alright, let's assume I've never mentioned it to you before, but now the problem is, I'm about to go to the training camp, followed by going abroad. What do you think we should do?"

As he said this, Kang Li spread his hands.

"Substitute host. I will make it clear to the leaders at the station, so Xiao Wang will continue to cover for you. When you return home after the competition, you can resume our work."

"Is there no other way?"

"Don't even think about resigning. The leaders talked to me before, they wanted me to work on your mindset, to host another program, I said it was impossible, I told them that even you hosting your current program,

was only possible because I begged nonstop for the TV station's approval. If you dare to quit halfway now, I will let the leaders know, and you can imagine what will happen next."

Our leaders are very persuasive, and once they fix their sights on someone, no one can escape.

Kang Li shuddered: "No, please don't tell the Station Chief about this." Clearly, Kang Li was also aware of the Station Chief.

"Li Bao, let's settle it then, you go about your business, and I'll have Xiao Wang inform the children in front of the TV at the start of the next program. He'll say that you have an especially important matter and will be absent for a while, but will return to the show after you're done."

"Do you think this is appropriate?"

"Why wouldn't it be?"

"When I come back, if Comrade Wang has hosted several episodes, suddenly letting him step down is something anyone would find hard to accept."

"You don't need to worry about Xiao Wang, the station has its own arrangements."

"Fine, fine, fine, as long as the station doesn't mind, I have nothing more to say."

"Let's go."

"Where to?"

"We need to talk to the leaders about you taking leave."

Wu Yue, hooking Kang Li's arm, starts to lead him toward the office.

"It's too hot, I can walk by myself."

Kang Li lightly pushed Wu Yue's hand away.

"Walking with a great beauty like you makes me feel both cool and happy." Wu Yue smiled at Kang Li, but didn't let go.

Kang Li barely parted his lips: "Clingy."

Wu Yue hummed and said, "I'll cling to you, what can you do about it?"

"Don't you think you're being childish?"

Kang Li was helpless.

"Being childish is good, it means I'm still young." Wu Yue was impervious, smiling happily.

They knocked on the office door.

After hearing "Come in" from inside, the two of them opened the door and entered, one after another.

About twenty minutes went by.

"Xiao Kang, you go ahead and focus on the training and competition, the station fully supports your work. As for your position at the station, let's do what Xiao Wu said and have Comrade Wang Qi cover for you temporarily."

Station Chief Zhang is a very amiable middle-aged man. Right now, he is particularly looking forward to Kang Li returning from the competition with a gold medal, which would bring glory to their TV station.

After all, Kang Li is an employee of their TV station. Despite some special circumstances, no one could deny that Comrade Kang Li truly worked at their TV station and was the host of a children's program there.

Chapter 677: Daddy, Do You Miss Mommy?

Turning around, their TV station would certainly become famous, and attract envy, jealousy, and resentment from their rival stations!

Thinking of this, Director Zhang couldn't help but burst into laughter in his heart.

"When will you go to the training camp?"

After leaving the Station Chief's office, Wu Yue casually asked Kang Li.

"In the coming days," Kang Li said softly, "The training camp lasts half a month, then I have to participate in the competition. After returning, there's another competition. I should be completely free by the end of September."

Wu Yue: "Got it."

Kang Li: "Actually, I think that you really don't need to do this."

"Don't! We've already made a deal with the Station Chief, and if you back out now, be careful or I might turn against you!"

Wu Yue threatened with widened eyes. Seeing this, Kang Li could only smile helplessly: "I don't plan to back out. I just think that even without me, your program can run just as normal."

"I'm not as optimistic as you," Wu Yue countered.

With a light "hmph," Wu Yue's expression became meaningful: "I've already made concessions. If you keep provoking me, then I can't guarantee what I'll do to you!"

"Alright, alright, I'm scared of you," Kang Li said in a surrendering tone.

"Good to know you're scared." Wu Yue "hmphe" again and asked, "Are you heading straight back, or do you want to sit in the studio for a bit?"

"I won't sit. I have to go back and pack, then check in," Kang Li replied while shaking his head, a smile tinging his eyes and brows: "Take care, see you in two months."

"Mhm."

Wu Yue nodded. As Kang Li was about to walk over to Luo Yanqing, Wu Yue couldn't resist giving Kang Li a hug: "I'll miss you, Li Bao."

"I'll miss you too, my friend."

Hugging Wu Yue back, Kang Li patted her on the back: "My lover and kids are waiting for me over there, I have to go now, goodbye."

Letting go of Kang Li, Wu Yue couldn't conceal her reluctance: "Let me walk you out."

"No need, you go ahead with your work."

Waving her hand, Kang Li took steps towards Luo Yanqing and the three kids.

Time flies, and in the blink of an eye, Kang Li finished training camp and went abroad with the team for competitions.

At the airport.

"Daddy, is Mommy going to be gone for a long time?"

Milk Bun Ming Han looked at the plane soaring into the sky and asked his father in a babbling voice.

"About half a month," Luo Yanqing replied.

"I'm going to miss Mommy, and I already do now," Milk Bun Ming Han said, sounding a bit listless. Rubbing the little guy's head, Luo Yanqing said lightly, "Wait until the competition is over, and your mommy will come back on her own." He paused for a moment, then glanced at Min Rui and Xiao Ming Wei, "Alright, get in the car, it's time to head back."

Opening the car door, Luo Yanqing watched as the three kids took their respective seats, and he helped fasten their seat belts.

"Daddy, do you miss Mommy?"

As the car pulled away from the airport, Xiao Ming Wei suddenly asked her father.

"Mhm."

Luo Yanqing nodded.

Xiao Ming Wei leaned back in her seat, lackluster like her brother Ming Han: "Vivi misses Mommy too!"

"You must attend your interest classes properly, so Mommy will be happy when she comes back."

Hearing Luo Yanqing say this, the three youngsters zoned out for a moment, then all perked up, the twins saying in unison, "I will work hard to learn piano (dance)!"

Not hearing Luo Mingrui's voice, Luo Yanqing couldn't help but ask, "What about you, Luo Mingrui?"

"I have always been concentrating on learning piano."

Even though he didn't really like going to the Youth Palace, the piano class was personally arranged by his mother, and naturally, he had to study hard not to let his mother's expectations down.

"That's the way to go."

Luo Yanqing said flatly.

At this point, Milk Bun Ming Han asked:

Chapter 677: Daddy, Do You Miss Mommy?

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Even though he didn't really like going to the Youth Palace, the piano class was personally arranged by his mother, and naturally, he had to study hard not to let his mother's expectations down.

"That's the way to go."

Luo Yanqing said flatly.

At this point, Milk Bun Ming Han asked:

Chapter 677: Daddy, Do You Miss Mommy?

Turning around, their TV station would certainly become famous, and attract envy, jealousy, and resentment from their rival stations!

Thinking of this, Director Zhang couldn't help but burst into laughter in his heart.

"When will you go to the training camp?"

After leaving the Station Chief's office, Wu Yue casually asked Kang Li.

"In the coming days," Kang Li said softly, "The training camp lasts half a month, then I have to participate in the competition. After returning, there's another competition. I should be completely free by the end of September."

Wu Yue: "Got it."

Kang Li: "Actually, I think that you really don't need to do this."

"Don't! We've already made a deal with the Station Chief, and if you back out now, be careful or I might turn against you!"

Wu Yue threatened with widened eyes. Seeing this, Kang Li could only smile helplessly: "I don't plan to back out. I just think that even without me, your program can run just as normal."

"I'm not as optimistic as you," Wu Yue countered.

With a light "hmph," Wu Yue's expression became meaningful: "I've already made concessions. If you keep provoking me, then I can't guarantee what I'll do to you!"

"Alright, alright, I'm scared of you," Kang Li said in a surrendering tone.

"Good to know you're scared." Wu Yue "hmphed" again and asked, "Are you heading straight back, or do you want to sit in the studio for a bit?"

"I won't sit. I have to go back and pack, then check in," Kang Li replied while shaking his head, a smile tinging his eyes and brows: "Take care, see you in two months."

"Mhm."

Wu Yue nodded. As Kang Li was about to walk over to Luo Yanqing, Wu Yue couldn't resist giving Kang Li a hug: "I'll miss you, Li Bao."

"I'll miss you too, my friend."

Hugging Wu Yue back, Kang Li patted her on the back: "My lover and kids are waiting for me over there, I have to go now, goodbye."

Letting go of Kang Li, Wu Yue couldn't conceal her reluctance: "Let me walk you out."

"No need, you go ahead with your work."

Waving her hand, Kang Li took steps towards Luo Yanqing and the three kids.

Time flies, and in the blink of an eye, Kang Li finished training camp and went abroad with the team for competitions.

At the airport.

"Daddy, is Mommy going to be gone for a long time?"

Milk Bun Ming Han looked at the plane soaring into the sky and asked his father in a babbling voice.

"About half a month," Luo Yanqing replied.

"I'm going to miss Mommy, and I already do now," Milk Bun Ming Han said, sounding a bit listless. Rubbing the little guy's head, Luo Yanqing said lightly, "Wait until the competition is over, and your mommy will come back on her own." He paused for a moment, then glanced at Min Rui and Xiao Ming Wei, "Alright, get in the car, it's time to head back."

Opening the car door, Luo Yanqing watched as the three kids took their respective seats, and he helped fasten their seat belts.

"Daddy, do you miss Mommy?"

As the car pulled away from the airport, Xiao Ming Wei suddenly asked her father.

"Mhm."

Luo Yanqing nodded.

Xiao Ming Wei leaned back in her seat, lackluster like her brother Ming Han: "Vivi misses Mommy too!"

"You must attend your interest classes properly, so Mommy will be happy when she comes back." Hearing Luo Yanqing say this, the three youngsters zoned out for a moment, then all perked up, the twins saying in unison, "I will work hard to learn piano (dance)!"

Not hearing Luo Mingrui's voice, Luo Yanqing couldn't help but ask, "What about you, Luo Mingrui?"

"I have always been concentrating on learning piano."

Even though he didn't really like going to the Youth Palace, the piano class was personally arranged by his mother, and naturally, he had to study hard not to let his mother's expectations down.

"That's the way to go."

Luo Yanqing said flatly.

At this point, Milk Bun Ming Han asked:

Chapter 680: The Person Isn't Great, but the Ability is Not Small

How can a man be considered inadequate?

"How can you be here?"

With half-closed eyes, Meng Xingping said, "Cui Shuicao, do you think I don't know what kind of person you are? If you truly cared about my brother, I wouldn't say anything, but if you're just stringing him along, I advise you to drop the act, or else don't blame me for being rude!"

"What kind of person am I?"

Cui Shuicao could hardly contain her anger, "Meng Xingping, make yourself clear. When have I ever strung your brother along?"

"If you haven't been stringing my brother along, why did you specifically ask him for two hundred yuan as a betrothal gift? Everyone in our village knows about my family's situation, let alone in the surrounding villages. Who else demands such an amount at the mere mention like your family does?"

Meng Xingping stared intensely at Cui Shuicao: "Also, if you were decent, would you shamelessly keep meeting my brother in the small woods time after time?"

Glancing at the small woods behind Cui Shuicao, Meng Xingping thought this woman was shameless; though she appeared soft and weak like a delicate little white flower on the outside, she was no different from the disreputable young widows in the village on the inside.

"You... you're too much!"

Cui Shuicao felt extremely wronged as she choked back tears, "It was your brother who wanted to be with me, not the other way around! My family may ask for two hundred yuan as a betrothal gift, but my parents have never clung to your brother, insisting that he must pay the two hundred yuan to marry me..."

"If they haven't clung to my brother, why do you ask my brother to meet you in the small woods? Can you deny that you're luring my brother into finding a way to bring two hundred yuan to propose at your house?"

Meng Xingping glared, his words anything but polite, "Cui Shuicao, listen well, if you don't want the villagers to know you're playing several men at once, then you better break things off with my brother right now."

Behind the scenes, she was not only seeing his brother and Educated Youth Tang from the Educated Youth Spot, but her relationship with the Team Leader's youngest son was also ambiguous. Original content can be found at

She isn't much of a person, but she does have some nerve!

"You..."

Cui Shuicao wanted to accuse Meng Xingping of slander, but she couldn't bring herself to say it out loud, precisely because what Meng Xingping said was right; she indeed... she indeed had secret affairs with three different men at the same time.

However, Meng Xingsheng was one she manipulated without any emotional involvement.

As for Educated Youth Tang and the Team Leader's youngest son, Donglai, the former was the man she genuinely wanted to marry, while the latter was her backup plan.

The reason?

She wasn't sure if she could end up with Educated Youth Tang, as she was merely a village girl and, despite being fairly good-looking, felt inferior due to her low educational level in front of Tang.

Although Tang hadn't rejected her advances, he also hadn't agreed to date her, forcing her to sneak around, secretly giving him food,

and taking the opportunity to wash his clothes when no one was looking, hoping such actions would bring them closer together.

As for Donglai, he was tall, well-built, and worked as a scorer in the team. He seemed interested in her, so she went with the flow and interacted with him behind the scenes.

But whether it was with Tang or Donglai, she managed to keep things quite secret. How did Meng Xingping find out?

Cui Shuicao couldn't figure out what had gone wrong; she stared back at Meng Xingping, wishing she could stab him with her gaze!

"Troublesome!"

After a long moment without Cui Shuicao leaving, Meng Xingping's interest in fishing vanished completely, and he scowled,

