

Weak B 721

Chapter 721: Will Not Destroy the Great Wall by Oneself

Afterward, she squatted down and meticulously washed her hands in the basin.

The reason she did this was that Wang Guilan was well aware that during her years of rural life, she had led too rough a life.

Even though the inside and outside of her home were rather clean, they were completely incomparable to her previous life in the city... In fact, bluntly put, Wang Guilan was worried that her and her current home were too filthy, and the dishes she would prepare might be disdained by Luo Yanqing and Kang Li.

Therefore, she needed to not only wash her hands thoroughly but also scald the bowls and dishes for Luo Yanqing and Kang Li with hot water to sterilize them.

Citizens are particular about cleanliness, Wang Guilan had once been a city dweller and knew all about it in her heart.

After all, she used to be very particular about it.

"Third brother."

There was hot water in the pot, and Wang Guilan called Meng Xingping.

"Mom, you called me."

Meng Xingping came to the kitchen.

Wang Guilan, "Go get me those two enamel tanks from my cabinet and the half packet of sugar next to them."

Meng Xingping, "Alright."

He quickly headed to his mother's room and soon, Meng Xingping returned to the kitchen.

"Rinse them with cold water first, then scald with hot water."

Wang Guilan directed her daughter-in-law Niu Weizhen.

Without a word, Niu Weizhen swiftly washed the enamel tanks, then rinsed them inside and out with hot water, and said, "Mom, how many scoops of sugar should I add?"

Wang Guilan, "Put two scoops each, too much will be cloying."

Niu Weizhen acknowledged and once she had mixed the sugar water, Meng Xingping was already carrying the two enamel tanks out of the kitchen.

"Mom, will the Luo Family's big brother keep in touch with our family regularly from now on?" Niu Weizhen asked Wang Guilan in a lowered voice, feeling quite nervous, afraid that after today, this relative would no longer visit their home.

Wang Guilan glanced at her daughter-in-law, "What Luo Family big brother? That's your husband's actual big brother."

Pausing, Wang Guilan added, "Whether he'll keep in touch regularly, I don't know, that depends on your big brother's intent, but if any of you dare to act recklessly and displease your big brother, without overthinking it, he won't bother with our entire family anymore!"

"It won't happen, mom, rest assured, I promise I and Nannan's dad won't mess things up."

She wasn't foolish, why would she offend such a capable uncle?

Why look for trouble or invite disdain?

At this moment, Niu Weizhen couldn't help but think about the court wall that separated her husband's half-brother and the married-away half-sister, sneering in disdain.

Meng Qingdong, Meng Honghong!

A pair of ungrateful siblings!

Even as a stepmother, her mother-in-law had not mistreated those two siblings.

And the result?

Before he died, their favorite father helped Meng Qingdong's siblings with their weddings and, just before passing away, promptly ensured Meng Qingdong was independent, fearing the big family would burden his eldest son.

Though she had only heard about this before marrying into the Meng Family, it was surely close to the truth, otherwise, since her marriage to Meng Xingwang, Meng Qingdong's family had never once visited their home.

Even when they met outside, Meng Qingdong's family acted as if they did not know her branch of the family and spoke ill of her mother-in-law throughout the village.

And Meng Honghong was Meng Qingdong's sister; true to being siblings, neither had visited her stepmother during festivals or holidays.

Upon meeting, they acted as if they hadn't seen her, let alone call her.

Now, thankfully, her husband had a real big brother, and this brother was respectable and capable, with him supporting their family, their lives were surely going to improve.

Chapter 722: Luo Yanqing's Warning

"Let them be green with envy!"

Wang Guilan, "Remember what you said, don't go behind my back encouraging Xinwang to do foolish things."

Niu Weizhen, "Mom, you can relax, I know what's right and wrong. If Qing Qing wants to be successful in the future, she will inevitably rely on her uncle and aunt, both of whom are capable people. She wouldn't destroy her own chances!"

In the main hall.

Luo Yanqing remained silent. Meng Xingwang and his brothers were sitting properly, all too afraid to utter a word.

Kang Li sat next to Luo Yanqing, watching this scene and couldn't help but find it funny, gently nudging Luo Yanqing.

Turning his head towards his wife, Luo Yanqing caught Kang Li's gaze and instantly seemed to understand something.

He cleared his throat, his gaze falling on Meng Xingwang, "Do you have any skills?"

"Big... Brother, are you talking to me?"

Startled by Luo Yanqing's question, Meng Xingwang paused, and seeing that he did not speak promptly, Meng Xingping casually tugged at Meng Xingwang's clothes to remind him. Mingled with disbelief, Meng Xingwang finally snapped back to reality, still somewhat unsure if Luo Yanqing was really addressing him.

Luo Yanqing nodded.

Meng Xingwang was a bit excited, "I... I've studied carpentry for three years..."

Luo Yanqing, "Did you attend school?" Before coming to the Meng Family, Luo Yanqing had learned from Director Nie about the Stone Bridge Commune and Ma Wang Brigade, knowing what factories were set up in Stone Bridge Town.

With his current thoughts, he pondered whether to arrange for Meng Xingwang to work at one of the factories in town.

Even if he couldn't get a permanent job, being a temporary worker wasn't bad either.

Earning about twenty yuan a month, it was more relaxing and cost-effective than working the fields.

Meng Xingwang, "I finished elementary school."

Luo Yanqing hummed in acknowledgment, then shifted his attention to Meng Xingping and Meng Xingwang, "You both are already clear about your paths, but if you want to not shed your own uniforms, you need to strengthen your training, enhance your professional skills, and also improve your cultural literacy. Otherwise, getting promoted will definitely be difficult."

Meng Xingping, "What big brother said, I'll take it to heart and strive to achieve it."

Meng Xingguo, "I won't let big brother down."

Luo Yanqing, "It's not about not letting yourselves regret or be disappointed, you're fighting for your own futures."

His gaze moved again, Luo Yanqing looked towards the two younger ones, "You too, studying is for your own good. The knowledge you store in your brain can't be taken away by anyone."/p>

"If you have the opportunity to sit in a classroom, you must cherish this learning opportunity. Don't always think about playing wildly, and don't worry about whether others are studying well. Understood?"

"Yes."

Meng Xinglai and Meng Xingmin nodded.

At this moment, Wang Guilan and Niu Weizhen, mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, each carrying a bowl of scallion and egg noodles, walked into the main hall.

"Yanqing, this is your favorite scallion and egg noodles from when you were young. Try it and see if it still tastes the same."

Meng Xingwang set up the dining table in front of Luo Yanqing and Kang Li. Wang Guilan and her daughter-in-law set the noodle bowls properly, Wang Guilan pulling at the corner of her mouth, then spoke to Luo Yanqing.

Yet, Luo Yanqing did not respond.

Wang Guilan, holding back her emotions, turned and returned to the kitchen to bring dishes.

Niu Weizhen followed right behind.

"Mom, are you okay?"

"What could be wrong with me?"

"Alright, I spoke out of turn."

"Bring the dishes over."

"Oh."

Responding, Niu Weizhen carried a dish out of the kitchen, and after a short while, she returned, picked up another dish, and left again.

Wang Guilan stood in the kitchen, motionless.

She knew that to be acknowledged by Luo Yanqing as his mother might be impossible in this lifetime; realizing this, what more could she expect?

Chapter 723: I'm Very Busy with Work

As long as... as long as that child can help and support her family, that's already very good.

Moreover, Yanqing's visit this time indeed helped their entire family. If she were to be ungrateful, she would surely receive the cold shoulder and never be visited again!

Let it be, let nature take its course!

Wiping her eyes, Wang Guilan adjusted her mood and returned to her usual demeanor.

"Grab a few more pairs of chopsticks, sit down and eat as well," she said.

Seeing Meng Xingwang and the others sitting without moving, Kang Li couldn't help but speak up.

"Sister-in-law, you and Big Brother eat first, we've already eaten," replied Niu Weizhen. As she heard her daughter waking up and crying in the room, she hurriedly left.

Kang Li suggested, "Let me get you some, I can't finish it all."

Luo Yanqing replied, "You eat first."

There were three dishes on the table, and Luo Yanqing and Kang Li only took a single chopstick of cold cucumber salad; they didn't touch the other two dishes at all.

It wasn't out of distaste; they just weren't very hungry. Knowing that meat and eggs are rare commodities in rural households, and that they were not in need of those foods, they simply chose not to touch them, leaving them for the family to enjoy.

The reason for taking a chopstick of cucumber was out of politeness; otherwise, it might lead to people thinking they were disdainful and looked down on the food on the table.

In fact, even without considering the taste, just the colors of the dishes alone looked quite appetizing.

Green beans with pork, tomato and eggs, cold cucumber salad.

These were the three dishes Niu Weizhen had prepared.

More than ten minutes later.

Walking Luo Yanqing and Kang Li to the courtyard gate, Wang Guilan said to Luo Yanqing, "Yanqing, when you have time, bring your wife and child over to visit more often."

Luo Yanqing responded casually, "I'm very busy with work."

Opening the passenger door of the car, he watched as Kang Li got in, then he turned to Meng Xingping and Meng Xingguo and said, "Sit in the back." He walked around to the driver's seat and got in.

After Meng Xingping and the others were seated, Luo Yanqing started the car with a cool expression. He didn't look back at Wang Guilan, his birth mother, as he reversed the car, turned it around, and then drove away shortly after.

Meng Xingwang and his wife, along with Meng Xinglai and Meng Xingmin, returned to the courtyard with Wang Guilan.

"Mom, why did Xingping and Xingguo go with Big Brother in his car?"

Niu Wenzhen asked Wang Guilan.

"I know, I know..."

Meng Xingmin was still young and couldn't wait for his mother to speak up, eagerly attempting to inform his sister-in-law Niu Weizhen.

"You know nothing!" scolded Wang Guilan as she glared at her youngest son, then addressed Meng Xingwang and his wife, "Don't be nosy. You'll be told when it's time for you to know."

Niu Weizhen gave an apologetic smile. "Don't be angry, Mom. I won't ask if that's not okay."

Meng Xinglai slapped his younger brother Meng Xingmin on the back of the head. "Always sticking your nose where it doesn't belong!"

Rubbing the back of his head, Meng Xingmin pouted, "I was just happy, that's all!"

"Go study. If you don't succeed in your studies someday, see if Big Brother will care about you."

It was as if the Meng brothers had an unspoken agreement, automatically rearranging the hierarchy and placing Luo Yanqing at the forefront, calling him Big Brother.

However, as for Luo Yanqing, whether he acknowledged or rejected the title of "Big Brother," only he knew.

Arriving at the county's Armed Forces Department, the person in charge happened to be an old subordinate of Director Song. Moreover, before Luo Yanqing and Kang Li came to Langcheng, Director Song had already phoned his old subordinate,

so when Luo Yanqing arrived, he didn't need to say much. Just by finding the person in charge and mentioning Director Song's name, Meng Xingping and Meng Xingwang's affairs were nearly settled.

"Remember to come to the county town for a physical examination early tomorrow morning," Luo Yanqing instructed them.

Chapter 724: Ashamed

Upon leaving the armed forces department, Luo Yanqing looked at Meng Xingping and his companion.

"Hmm."

Meng Xingping and Meng Xingguo nodded.

Luo Yanqing, "Don't forget the precautions."

Meng Xingping and the other person nodded again.

"Take this money and coupons, see what you need to buy when you leave and purchase it yourselves." Pulling out a stack of money and coupons, about a hundred pieces, Luo Yanqing handed it to Meng Xingping.

Meng Xingping shook his head and refused, "Big Brother, we cannot accept this."

Luo Yanqing, "Just return it to me when you have money in the future."

"Thank you, Big Brother!"

Meng Xingping and Meng Xingguo said their thanks together.

"Do well."

Leaving these words behind, Luo Yanqing called Kang Li to get on the car.

Watching the car drive away, Meng Xingping and the companion withdrew their gaze.

Meng Xingguo, "To Big Brother Luo, our family is purely a burden; moreover, my second brother did such a thing to Big Brother Luo's child, yet Big Brother Luo still helps us like this, Third Brother, I actually feel quite uneasy about this."

Meng Xingping, "As long as you understand it in your heart, that's good. Since Big Brother Luo didn't take his anger out on us because of what the second brother did but instead supported our family, you and I must remember Big Brother Luo's kindness and not let down his good intentions!"

He had somewhat guessed the intention behind Big Brother Luo's visit to pull them up this time; it was so that they could be self-sufficient, preventing them from involving their mother in the future and becoming a real burden.

However, if it really was as he thought, he should also thank Big Brother Luo for the help given to their family.

After all... Big Brother Luo owed them nothing!

Meng Xingguo, "Third Brother, how could our second brother be such a jerk? He actually listened to a woman's words and harmed his own nephew!"

"Must have water in his brain!"

Meng Xingping said, then called Meng Xingguo to head to the station, "Let's go, we should catch the bus back."

"Compared to Big Brother Luo, it seems like we brothers have lived in vain for over a decade or two."

Meng Xingguo muttered.

"Indeed, lived in vain!" Meng Xingping sighed, "But at least waking up now isn't too late."

Meng Xingguo grunted in agreement.

Ma Wang Brigade.

"How did it go?"

Seeing Meng Xingping and Meng Xingguo returning, Wang Guilan quickly asked out loud.

"Going for a medical check first thing tomorrow morning."

Meng Xingping responded.

Wang Guilan, "When are you leaving?"

Meng Xingping, "By next Friday at the latest."

"That's good."

Wang Guilan settled down, then asked again, "Have they left?"

Meng Xingping nodded, "Yes, Big Brother Luo and Sister-in-law went straight back to North City."

Following their mother, Meng Xingping and Meng Xingguo entered the house.

"Mother, this is what Big Brother Luo gave me and Fourth Brother."

Showing the money and coupons given by Luo Yanqing, Meng Xingping let his mother see.

"Since it's given to you, you both should split it and keep it yourselves."

The family wasn't flush with money, and going outside, one inevitably needs to spend; if there's nothing in the pockets, they would certainly be laughed at by people around them.

Wang Guilan sighed quietly and said, "The person I am most unfair to in this life... is your Big Brother Luo..."

At the age of six, she had left her son Yanqing when he was just six years old, taking the family's money to marry another man, and that separation lasted for twenty-one, twenty-two years. Now...

yet she still shamelessly accepted that child's help. If Luo Zhenhua knew about this, once she was under the ground, perhaps he wouldn't even glance at her, would he?

Luo Zhenhua is the name of Luo Yanqing's father.

Gathering her thoughts, Wang Guilan waved her hand, "Alright, you go back to your rooms and rest for a while, you still have to work in the afternoon."

Meng Xingping and his brother acknowledged and turned to leave the room.

...

Late at night, before sleeping.

Next door, at Meng Qingdong's family's.

"Why haven't you ever told me your stepmother has such a son? Look at him, a capable man; he came to see your stepmother driving straight into our village in a small car. Your stepmother's family will definitely prosper from now on!"

"Why are you telling me this now?"

"I just regret that we were split from her, don't you?"

"I don't have any relationship with that woman; even if we weren't split off, do you think we could bask in her glory?"

Chapter 725: Internal Conflict

The two people speaking were none other than Wang Guilan's stepson, Meng Qingdong, and his wife, Zhang Qiufang. The couple was feeling absolutely out of sorts. To be precise, they had been restless and in low spirits ever since they learned about the relationship between Luo Yanqing and Wang Guilan.

Even though they were extremely tired, they just couldn't fall asleep, tossing and turning all night.

"Then why did you agree to your dad separating us into different households in the first place? And just how badly did your Stepmother treat you and your sister that you two act like you've completely cut ties with the family next door, not even visiting during the holidays?"

Resentment was evident in Zhang Qiufang's words. She pursed her lips and added, "No matter what, your Stepmother raised you and your sister. If I were you, I wouldn't be so heartless!"

Hearing this, Meng Qingdong couldn't help but get angry, "What do you mean my sister and I were raised by that woman? You need to understand, it was my dad who raised us!"

"Sounds nice, but if your Stepmother had really wanted you and your sister to suffer, do you think you two could have lived peacefully? I'm not just running my mouth here; everyone knows that having a Stepmother is basically like having a second father."

At this moment, Zhang Qiufang was both annoyed and regretful, feeling she shouldn't have listened to Meng Qingdong. She should have kept her nose out of things and not cut off relations with the neighbors, affecting not only herself but also her children.

Now look at them; the relatives next door were about to prosper, and although they were originally one family and could have benefited from that, what was the outcome?

All because her husband and his sister bore a grudge against their Stepmother, their family was distinctly separated from the neighbors.

In the future, other than watching the neighbors prosper and feeling green with envy, what else could they do?

"Go to sleep!"

Meng Qingdong's voice was filled with impatience.

"Snapping at me won't do shit!" Zhang Qiufang rolled her eyes. "If I weren't feeling so indignant for the sake of our kids, do you think I'd bother arguing with you this much?"

"What injustice have they suffered? I'm their father. Since I've severed ties with the people next door, they certainly can't have any connections with them either. And you—if I ever find out you've gone next door to cozy up with that family, you'd better pack your things and scuttle back to your mother's house!"

Upon hearing Meng Qingdong's words, Zhang Qiufang snorted coldly, "Who are you trying to scare? Let me tell you, if you want to spend the rest of your life single, just keep on acting all high and mighty with me!

You don't even think about it—just look around Ma Wang Village. Which Stepmother doesn't work her backside off for her husband's kids from his first wife? But you and your sister had a decent life under your Stepmother's care—not luxurious, but far from bad.

And yet, you and your sister treat your Stepmother like she's not even human, like she's some enemy."

Meng Qingdong: "That's because my dad cared about us in his heart."

Zhang Qiufang: "Yeah, yeah, your dad had you in his heart, your dad is great, he set you up with a family, married off your sister, watched me give birth to your family's eldest grandson,

and then happily separated you from the household. After that, he died, leaving a few young kids for your Stepmother. When it comes down to it, your dad sure was a great guy!"

With sarcasm dripping from her words, Zhang Qiufang vented all her frustration at Meng Qingdong.

Meng Qingdong: "My dad is your father-in-law, watch how you speak."

Zhang Qiufang: "What should I watch out for? Did I say something wrong?" In fact, if Luo Yanqing hadn't shown up at her birth mother Wang Guilan's today, if the relationship between Luo Yanqing and Wang Guilan hadn't been half-guessed by the villagers,

Chapter 726: Annoyance, Regret

Zhang Qiufang was undoubtedly very satisfied with the life she and Meng Qingdong were leading now.

However, there are no what-ifs in the world. Today Luo Yanqing drove Kang Li to Ma Wang Brigade, and it was indeed Wang Guilan who had given birth to Luo Yanqing. They were mother and son, so if Zhang Qiufang were replaced by anyone else, it's likely that they too would feel resentment and incredibly stifled.

Not dividing the family meant that their household would also have good relatives, not dividing meant that their children and the children next door in Meng Xingwang's family, seen as liabilities, would have an able uncle.

In the future, would they not stand out?

But everything was too late now!

How could she not resent her deceased father-in-law?

How could she not resent the men in her family and her sister-in-law for being too ruthless?

"With the relationship with the neighbors like this now, you harbor resentment, jealous of the neighbors, this lifetime could only be like this!" Did Meng Qingdong regret it?

He certainly did regret it.

But how could he have known that Stepmother Wang Guilan and the son she had with her previous husband would turn out to be successful?

Moreover, since Wang Guilan followed his father, he had never seen her interacting with the son she had left behind in her previous husband's home.

Who knew that twenty-one or twenty-two years later, the son Wang Guilan had before she entered the Meng family would suddenly show up in their village.

And he arrived driving a car.

And the man looked capable, at first glance.

Meng Qingdong was even thinking that if Stepmother Wang Guilan had brought her son along when she entered the Meng family door, maybe he would have become closer than real brothers with the man he saw today.

If that were the case, wouldn't he benefit from the other party's success?

Looking back on the past, Meng Qingdong realized... Stepmother Wang Guilan indeed hadn't mistreated him and his sister, at least not like other stepmothers in the village, who would often beat and scold their stepchildren, give leftover food to stepchildren, or even outright starve them.

She just didn't show a nice face to them when their father wasn't looking.

Yet, because of this, he and his sister didn't like the stepmother, resisted the stepmother, and never had a full conversation with the stepmother or called her "Mother" before their father died!

Not to mention, before their father closed his eyes forever, they summoned the respected elders of the village to their home and directly divided his household from the rest, a decision he was overjoyed about at that moment.

After all, he already had a wife and children, his own little family. If he continued to live with Stepmother Wang Guilan and the few half-brothers she had borne, they would undoubtedly hold him back.

Six, six underage brothers, the first few not much younger in age, meaning, if he lived under the same roof with the stepmother's family, he would inevitably have to take on the responsibility of the eldest son, helping his younger brothers get married.

Just thinking about this would make one feel tired.

And why should he tire himself for others?

So, completely severing ties with the stepmother's family couldn't be better!

Of course, this was before today.

As for now, Meng Qingdong didn't want to admit it, but he had to admit that he was annoyed and at the same time very regretful—he shouldn't have severed relationships with the neighbor's family so completely!

Wang Guilan and her children had no idea that the family next door was both annoyed and regretful, and had severed ties with their household so cleanly; naturally, they also didn't know how much the family next door envied and resented them.

"Third brother, I can't sleep."

Meng Xingguo, perhaps too excited, found it hard to fall asleep even with his eyes closed. He moved closer to Meng Xingping and asked, "Have you fallen asleep?"

Chapter 727: Becoming a Tool Person for Once

"No," Meng Xingping responded.

"Do you ever feel like you're dreaming? I thought I'd be scraping a living from the soil for the rest of my life, but suddenly, my life has taken such a reversal. The excitement in my heart is truly indescribable," said Meng Xingping, his emotions surging.

Meng Xingping said, "Just like you."

Meng Xingguo said, "Big Brother Luo is capable and handsome, and his wife is so beautiful, like a fairy from heaven. I don't expect to find a woman as good as sister-in-law to spend my life with, but at least I should find someone nearly as good."

"Dream on," Meng Xingping rebuked. "You think you can find someone like sister-in-law? Do you look as good as Big Brother Luo or do you have his abilities? Besides, would a woman as great as sister-in-law even spare you a glance?"

There was no doubt that they were referring to Kang Li when they mentioned sister-in-law.

"Can't you stop putting me down?" Meng Xingguo huffed. "Can't I at least think about it? Besides, I... I think I look quite alright."

Meng Xingping responded, "I'm just trying to make you see your worth so you don't become the laughing stock one day."

Meng Xingguo retorted, "Don't worry. Your brother here won't make a fool of himself." As a middle school graduate, he understood what he needed to. He wouldn't go sticking his warmed-up face on someone's cold backside (especially when it came to pursuing a wife).

As for the conversation between Meng Xingping and Meng Xingguo, Meng Xinglai and Meng Xingmin, the two younger brothers, had long since fallen into a deep sleep and naturally did not hear any of it.

The four brothers lay on a large kang bed, which had enough remaining space to accommodate two or three more stout lads without any concern.

The night was tranquil, moonlight spilling through the window like flowing water.

After a while, Meng Xingguo sighed, saying, "I really can't figure out what Second Brother was thinking."

Meng Xingping replied, "Maybe he was just too foolish."

Another prolonged silence followed, and Meng Xingguo murmured, "Is Second Brother's life going to be this way forever?"

"Who can know the future? If he truly reforms, and if we really make something of ourselves in the military, we could lend him a hand. Otherwise, each of us will only be able to live our own lives."

Hearing Meng Xingping's words, Meng Xingguo hesitantly asked, "...Third Brother, do you think if Second Brother hadn't done that thing, Big Brother Luo would have made some arrangement for him too?"

"Perhaps," Meng Xingping conceded.

Unfortunately, the world has no place for 'ifs.'

Meng Xingping actually wanted to appear in front of Meng Xingsheng, pry open his "Second Brother's" head, and see what was inside.

To think he was instigated by a woman to harm his own nephew.

He even doubted whether Meng Xingsheng had any brains.

Otherwise, how could he have been convinced by Cui Shuicao to commit a crime?

North City.

Since Min Rui had been frightened by Meng Xingsheng's actions that day, Cai Xiufen stayed with Min Rui and Xiao Ming Wei at night for the past couple of days. Meanwhile, Kang Li brought Milk Bun Ming Han to her room with Luo Yanqing to sleep, and at this moment, the little one, nestled between Kang Li and Luo Yanqing, was breathing with a soft, steady rhythm, sleeping very soundly.

"Don't you have anything to say to me?" Luo Yanqing's voice, crisp yet gentle, spilled from his lips.

"What do you want me to say? Should I criticize you for helping your biological mother's family, or should I say I was just used as a tool today?" Kang Li spoke lightly, genuinely unsure of what to say.

Given what Meng Xingsheng had done, as well as the actions of her mother-in-law in the past, she naturally didn't want to have anything to do with that family.

But that was just her desire; she couldn't impose it on her husband.

Especially since he had said before that the reason he chose to help his biological mother's family was...

Chapter 728: You Wronged Me

The starting point was to ensure a stable life for her and the three at home, so that the family wouldn't always think of causing trouble in North City when they were struggling.

Moreover, she understood that blood ties could never be erased, and her mother-in-law, who knew her limits, hadn't troubled the courtyard since the previous incident, which somewhat improved her image in her heart.

In addition, Wang Guilan was unaware of the actions of Meng Xingsheng, who had severed ties with his family. If Wang Guilan and her other sons could manage day-to-day life with their help today, it would

undoubtedly solve the root problem of the family potentially causing trouble at the courtyard or to the couple again one day.

"You are not a tool."

Luo Yanqing guessed the meaning of "tool" that Kang Li referred to by its literal sense, his lips curling in a light arc. However, the arc quickly disappeared as he said, "Before making the decision, I should have discussed it with you, but when I got there, I somehow forgot to tell you and directly arranged it."

"You don't need to be nervous."

Perceiving nervousness in the man's tone, Kang Li was extremely frustrated. She slowly articulated through her gentle voice, "It was just giving some money and coupons and arranging for two men to join the army, nothing more. By the way, were you thinking of arranging for the eldest son in that family to work at the factory in the town?"

"I had that idea, but whether it can be implemented, Godfather needs to help out. Of course, the organization must be informed." He couldn't just cause trouble for Director Song because he mentioned it in passing at school.

Knowing why he intervened with that family, the organization would make everything simple.

Just as Director Song once said, his job required peace of mind above all.

If constantly entangled by life's trivial matters, it would undoubtedly affect his work.

Kang Li: "Luo Yanqing, I'm not petty, and since I know why you wanted to help that family, I won't dwell on what you did."

Luo Yanqing: "I know."

"Why do you ask if there's anything I'd like to say to you then?"

Kang Li haughtily huffed, displeased, "Haven't you heard the saying, 'The human heart cannot withstand guesswork, and feelings cannot withstand negligence'? How dare you mistrust me? From now on, you are forbidden from speaking to me."

"You've wronged me!" Luo Yanqing found it both funny and helpless. "I'm not speculating anything about you. I just felt that I should have consulted you before making the arrangements and worried you might overthink it."

Kang Li: "It seems I wasn't wrong; you do think I'm petty."

Luo Yanqing: "Absolutely not. You are very perceptive, capable of seeing the essence through the façade in any situation."

Kang Li: "Don't you realize your own words trapped you? Saying I'm perceptive but worrying I might overthink things, don't you find yourself contradictory, Professor Luo?"

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing gave a bitter smile. "Alright, I was wrong. I shouldn't have asked you whether you had anything to say to me."

Kang Li huffed, but the corners of her lips curled into a pleasing arc.

Luo Yanqing smiled with his Phoenix Eyes, similarly lifting the corners of his mouth.

Time quietly slipped away. Kang Li lay flat on the bed. Suddenly, she sensed a slight noise from Luo Yanqing's side, turned her head toward him, and saw him rise and shift Milk Bun slightly to the side before lying down beside her.

Chapter 729: No Need to See You Out

"What are you trying to do?"

Kang Li widened her fox-like eyes and asked in a lowered voice.

"I have to return to the unit tomorrow morning."

Last night, with Luo Mingrui sleeping in between, he couldn't even hug his wife. If he didn't do something tonight, he wouldn't know when they could meet again.

"I know, I'm asking what you want to do now?"

Kang Li, like a thief, asked the man again in a hushed voice.

"Sleep while holding you."

Luo Yanqing straightforwardly expressed his intention.

"You're how old again, acting like a child."

Kang Li's lips twitched, rather speechless.

Luo Yanqing, feeling wronged, said, "What's the problem with sleeping while holding my own wife?"

Kang Li, "You dare to say that, aren't you worried your son might suddenly wake up?"

"Luo Mingrui slept very soundly last night!" Pulling Kang Li into his arms, Luo Yanqing whispered into his wife's ear: "Kang Li..." His voice got lower and lower, yet it did not stop Kang Li from hearing him clearly.

As soon as Luo Yanqing finished speaking, Kang Li responded decisively, "No."

"Li Bao..."

The aloof male god instantly turned into a puppy.

Seeing the man's expression, Kang Li couldn't help but laugh out loud, "If your team members saw you now, they would be utterly shocked."

"How would they know?"

At his own home, with his own wife, if he still acted like he did at work, he figured it wouldn't be long before his wife would kick him out.

Thinking him cold-hearted and unromantic.

Kang Li laughed and said, "I don't even know what to say about you anymore."

Luo Yanqing, "Then don't say anything, just listen to me, that's all."

The two continued back and forth, and after a while, Luo Yanqing did something that prompted Kang Li to pinch him on the soft flesh of his waist.

But Luo Yanqing didn't feel any pain at all...

The next day, it was still dim dawn.

Luo Yanqing got up, full of energy.

"You keep sleeping, I'll just grab a bite and leave. If there's anything at home, don't tough it out alone, remember to call me."

Bending over, Luo Yanqing kissed Kang Li on her forehead, his phoenix eyes filled with attachment and reluctance.

"You fiend, don't disturb my sleep."

Kang Li muttered, turning over to give the man her back.

"Li Bao."

Luo Yanqing called out softly.

Kang Li, "Fiend."

Hearing these words, Luo Yanqing's lips curled up, he took a deep look at the person lying on the bed with her back to him, and murmured, "I'm leaving."

Familiar footsteps left the room, and after a short while, Kang Li slowly opened her eyes, feeling as if she had been run over by a cartwheel, and couldn't help muttering again, "Fiend, no need for a send-off."

...

After watching the twins enter the kindergarten gate holding hands with the teacher, Kang Li took Min Rui's hand, and mother and son crossed the zebra crossing to the elementary school gate.

"Go on in."

She rubbed Min Rui's hair, smiling as she watched her big boy – her little man – wave goodbye to her.

"Goodbye, Ruirui."

Kang Li waved back.

"Bye, Mom!"

Having entered the school gate, Min Rui suddenly raised his voice, waving to his mom again.

Kang Li's eyes were filled with laughter, she gestured with her hand for Min Rui to hurry to his classroom.

Seeing the boy nod, she stood still, just quietly watching him walk away with his backpack.

Back at the courtyard, Kang Li sorted the gifts she had brought back from abroad, then packed a parcel and picked up a tote before leaving the living room.

Cai Xiufen came out of the kitchen, just in time to see Kang Li holding a parcel in one hand and a tote in the other, and couldn't help asking:

Chapter 730: Truly Clever, Speak Up

"Where are you headed?"

"First to the post office, to send this package back to our hometown, and then to the TV station."

Kang Li responded with a smile.

Cai Xiufen frowned, "Stop sending things home all the time."

"I'm not always sending stuff." Saying this, Kang Li seemed to remember something. She put the package and her tote bag on the ground and turned back to the living room.

"Packing again?"

Cai Xiufen followed her in, a puzzled look in her eyes.

"This little package is for my second brother."

After packing swiftly, Kang Li picked it up, "Mom, I'm leaving now."

Cai Xiufen asked, "Are you biking or taking the bus?"

"Biking."

Leaving the living room, Kang Li secured a large and a small package on the back seat of her bicycle with a rope. She casually hung the tote bag on the handlebar and began pushing the bicycle towards the gate, "Mom, I'll pick Ruirui up at noon on my way back, so you don't need to wait at the elementary school."

Cai Xiufen said, "Alright, be careful when biking."

Kang Li responded, "Don't worry, Mom. I'm really good at biking!"

"Don't be careless."

Cai Xiufen advised.

"Got it!"

After leaving the gate, Kang Li turned to glance at her mother and then rode away with a smile.

After mailing the package at the post office, she biked all the way to the TV station.

By chance, Kang Li ran into Wu Yue right at the TV station's main entrance.

"Oh! Who do I see here?!"

Upon seeing Kang Li, Wu Yue squeezed her brakes. She got off her bicycle and approached Kang Li with a smile.

"If you don't recognize me, then forget it. It looks like someone doesn't want their gift."

Glancing at the tote bag hanging on the handlebar, Kang Li curved her lips and said, "I brought this from abroad, you know. It's a set of skincare products. Let me think, who should I give it to when I get back?" She tilted her head, looking up at a 45-degree angle, but inwardly, she was already laughing.

"Why wouldn't I want a gift?" Wu Yue pushed her bike next to Kang Li and stretched her hand to take the tote bag from the handlebar, "You can stop pretending now. Your eyes are almost curving into crescent moons!"

Kang Li couldn't help but laugh out loud, "You were being all weird just now."

"All I did was 'oh,' how is that weird?" Wu Yue surveyed the skincare products in the tote bag, her smile exceptionally bright as she said, "At most, it's a funny voice."

"Is there a difference?"

Kang Li pushed the bicycle along with Wu Yue into the main gate of the TV station.

"Of course, there's a difference, but you probably don't need me to explain it, right?"

"I'm all ears."

"Are you testing my knowledge?"

"Smart, tell me."

Kang Li's eyes, bright as a fox's, brimmed with laughter.

"I'm not telling you."

Lifting her chin, Wu Yue was full of haughty pride.

Kang Li laughed out loud.

The two parked their bikes in the shed and soon walked side by side into the lobby of the TV station, and just as they looked up, they saw twenty or thirty people standing together, clapping their hands "patter-patter."

They were colleagues from the TV station, all fellow workers of Kang Li and Wu Yue, their faces full of smiles, and the applause was both loud and enthusiastic.

"This... "

Kang Li felt her cheeks warm up, embarrassed. She had never expected her colleagues at the TV station to pull this stunt, and she hadn't told anyone about her visit today.

Confused, Kang Li didn't know that the instant she and Wu Yue entered the main gate, a colleague at the station recognized them and, bursting with excitement, rushed to the Station Chief's office to report their arrival.

Thus, this scene unfolded.