

Weak B 761

Chapter 761: Make Things Clearer

Fang Su pursed her lips and said, "You want to disassociate me from your four children now, so they can be relieved of any burden after you're gone? Let me tell you, that's impossible."

"I am advising you to treat Feng Yi better. Since you won't listen, then as you wish. As for after I am gone... how the eldest will deal with you, and how you will embarrass them, I won't be able to see, and it's up to you."

The fact that he could utter such words showed that Old Master Feng had full confidence in his eldest son, Feng Wei. He firmly believed that this son could firmly control Fang Su, the stepmother, and prevent her from affecting the lives of his siblings in the slightest.

Therefore, he blurted out those words without a second thought.

Upon hearing this, Fang Su was at a loss; her lips quivered, and she remained speechless for a long time.

The reason?

She did not know how to continue the conversation.

In the living room downstairs.

After Kang Li left, Feng Xiao, though reluctant, eventually sat on the sofa under the burning gaze of his elder brother, Feng Wei, and dialed the He family's phone number from the landline.

Coincidentally, He Xue answered the call. Hearing Feng Xiao's voice, He Xue was excited, but she managed to restrain her emotions, not letting her family notice anything unusual.

Even her voice carried no fluctuations until she heard Feng Xiao say he wanted to marry her, then she covered her mouth and began to sob.

And thereafter, continually agreed with him.

She took every word Feng Xiao said as a royal decree.

"Whose call was it?"

Father He and Mother He were sitting in the living room. Seeing He Xue hang up the phone, they glanced at each other, and Mother He looked at her daughter. Though her face showed no change, her eyes were filled with inquiry.

Wiping the tears from the corner of her eyes, He Xue responded, "It was Brother Feng Xiao. He said he's going to marry me. He said as soon as our family decides on a date, he and I will go and register our marriage."

“What?”

Mother He frowned, “Feng Xiao wants to marry you? Why?”

Father He slapped the coffee table in front of him, “This is outrageous! What does the Feng family mean by this? They know you are carrying Feng Yi’s child, why would they suddenly change their mind and have Feng Xiao marry you?”

In contrast to Father He’s uncontrollable anger, Mother He was much calmer. She knew her daughter loved Feng Xiao and even suspected that the child in her daughter’s womb was most likely his. She had agreed to the Feng family’s suggestion previously only because her daughter insisted that Feng Yi was the father.

Now... it was probably due to some issue on the Feng family’s side that the previous arrangements had fallen apart, leading Feng Xiao, that scoundrel, to step forward and register the marriage with her daughter.

That is to say, it was certain that Feng Xiao was the father of the child in He Xue’s womb.

Turning her thoughts over in her mind, Mother He felt incredibly conflicted. She did not look at Father He but asked He Xue, “Tell me why you lied. Couldn’t you tell the truth even to your dad and me?”

Father He looked bewildered, but the fury in his eyes did not diminish.

He Xue sobbed, "I... I was afraid you and dad wouldn't agree!"

"Make yourself clear!"

Like Old Master Feng, Father He also came from a military background, hence, he directly commanded his daughter.

"I'll explain, Dad, why are you so angry with me?"

Tears filled He Xue's eyes, full of reproach. Looking at her, Father He glared, furious: "Am I the one who wants to yell at you? We had everything set up with the Feng family to handle your affair with Feng Yi shortly,

and now you tell me and your mom that Feng Xiao wants to marry you. Isn't this creating trouble out of nothing?

Chapter 762 Where Is Your Modesty?

Carrying Feng Yi's child, yet marrying Feng Xiao, do you want our entire family to be shamed?"

Mother He tried to persuade Father He, "Old He, it's not what you think, don't get angry yet..."

“You’re just spoiling her! If it weren’t for you always catering to her whims, would she have gotten us into this mess? A proper young lady, unmarried with a swollen belly, do you have any idea how disgraceful that sounds?”

Father He’s expression was cold, unwilling to listen to Mother He say another word.

“The child is actually Feng Xiao’s. What’s wrong with him marrying me?”

Being pampered by her parents and family, He Xue inevitably became somewhat defiant. She wiped away the tears on her face and directly stood up to her father:

“I like Feng Xiao, who in our family doesn’t know that? Now I’m carrying my child and marrying Feng Xiao, the three of us will be a family. Aren’t you my dad, or do you really want to tear us apart?”

Fury surged within Father He, “And what about Feng Yi?”

“He was framed by me. There’s nothing between us, and we’ve never been intimate.”

Thinking of Feng Xiao’s words, He Xue, though reluctant, still told her parents the whole truth:

“Two months ago, I went out with Feng Xiao and a few of his friends. That day Feng Xiao had drunk a little, so I took the chance and gave myself to him. Afterwards... afterwards, I was afraid he would think I’m not a nice girl, so I left before he woke up...”

“I know Feng Xiao doesn’t like me very much, so I thought since I was already Feng Xiao’s woman, and Feng Yi was my high school classmate and Feng Xiao’s brother, I went to him... hoping he would speak well of me to Feng Xiao. But who would’ve thought... who would’ve thought that as soon as Feng Yi saw me, he sent me away, and then... and then I realized I missed my period. I panicked and secretly told Feng Xiao I was pregnant, but then... but then Feng Xiao said it was impossible, and even said... even said he wasn’t done playing around, and didn’t want to get married early...”

There was no doubt that He Xue beautified the words Feng Xiao had said to her, like how Feng Xiao had bluntly stated, “Marriage is impossible, I simply don’t like you.” However, at this time, if she relayed exactly what Feng Xiao had said, He Xue dared not think of the consequences.

After all, she was the one who wanted to marry Feng Xiao, not the other way around. Once her parents found out about Feng Xiao’s attitude toward her, the two families would undoubtedly end up in an ugly dispute. Even if she was fortunate to marry Feng Xiao in the end, her future life would likely be difficult.

While calculating in her heart, He Xue continued, “But I wanted to keep the child in my belly, so... so I thought of Feng Yi...”

With a “slap”, a crisp sound echoed!

Father He slapped his daughter, scolding: “Where is your decency? Instead of repenting for your own mistake, you drag an innocent person into your mess. Have you ever considered how the other person feels?”

“Why should I care about his feelings? Who asked him not to speak up for me in front of Feng Xiao, who dared to send me away? If he had helped me, I could have married Feng Xiao as I wished, and none of this would have happened.”

He Xue, not realizing her fault, covered her slapped cheek, tears swirling in her eyes: “I detest him, I hate him. Since he wronged me, then I will make him marry me, and let the child in my belly be born legitimately. Besides... besides, my child calling him ‘Uncle’, what’s so wrong with him helping his brother raise a son?”

“Look! Just look, this is the good daughter you’ve raised!”

Chapter 763 - Just and Forceful

Pointing at He Xue, Father He shook with rage.

“Xuexue, in the matter of Feng Yi... you really did wrong. Apologize to your dad quickly, listen to me and apologize at once!” Mother He’s mouth was bitter. She didn’t know how her daughter had been raised this way? Unable to distinguish right from wrong, always bullying the honest people!

While others might not know, their family and the Feng family had a good relationship, and the two families often interacted, so naturally they knew what kind of presence Feng Yi was in the Feng family. But she hadn’t expected that her daughter would not only lack sympathy for Feng Yi, but also add to his troubles—she simply didn’t know what to say.

“I’m not wrong. Why should I apologize?”

With tears in her eyes, He Xue glared at Father He and Mother He: "These days I haven't blamed you for listening to dad and taking me to the hospital... to remove my child. Now instead of supporting me, you are making me apologize to him. Are you really my mother?"

"How can you be so stubborn?"

Mother He was both helpless and annoyed: "From the beginning, you said the child was Feng Xiao's. How could your father and I not make decisions for you?"

"If I had said so... are you sure Feng Xiao would have married me? I was the one who approached him; it wasn't Feng Xiao who forced me. If you pressure Feng Xiao into marrying me, won't he end up hating me to death?"

But now it's different, Feng Xiao himself called me, saying he wants to marry me, and told our family to pick a date. Then he will go with me to register for a marriage certificate. If you care about your daughter, just don't say anything, otherwise, I will hate you!"

Father He: "You have no shame; I have no daughter like you!"

Leaving with that statement, Father He stormed off to the study.

The look on Mother He's face was not good. She sighed softly and asked, "Must you marry Feng Xiao?"

“Mom, isn’t your question strange? If I don’t marry him, what am I supposed to do with this baby? You know that once I go to the hospital for the surgery, I’m very likely to have a massive hemorrhage... Even if I survive by luck, I’ll lose the ability to conceive. Is that what you want to see?”

Relying on her physical condition and her family’s love, He Xue was not at all worried that her parents would prevent her from marrying Feng Xiao.

Mother He: “But... but in the compound where the Feng family lives, probably a lot of people already know Feng Yi is supposed to marry you...”

He Xue: “Feng Xiao has already agreed with me, once we’re married, he will take me to live in another city for a few years. When things cool down, we’ll come back with the child.

This was the arrangement Uncle Feng made for Feng Xiao and me, to avoid the gossip in their compound from hurting me.”

As she spoke, He Xue’s face showed a sweet smile.

Mother He: “Do you like Feng Xiao that much?”

“Yes, I’ve liked Feng Xiao for many years, and I want to be with him for the rest of my life!”

The tone of He Xue was extremely firm.

Mother He: "I understand now. You stay at home these next few days and don't go anywhere. I will talk to your father about you and Feng Xiao. When his anger subsides, we'll set a date, and then we'll go with you to get your marriage certificate."

He Xue: "Okay."

She had been slapped, but the issue with Feng Xiao had been settled with her parents—it was worth it!

As she got up to leave the living room, Mother He didn't forget to remind her: "About Feng Yi... when you see him later, remember to say you're sorry!"

"I know, I know, I will tell him I'm not sorry." As if! He Xue rolled her eyes secretly.

Having left the compound where the Feng family lived, Kang Li pushed her bicycle and walked some distance with Feng Yi and Mo Yan before she stopped.

Feng Yi and the other person naturally stopped as well.

Chapter 764: You were great today!

"Sister Kang Li, do you have something to say to me?" Feng Yi's gaze shifted slightly as he looked at Kang Li. He said, "I know I'm pretty pathetic, otherwise... otherwise I wouldn't have been constantly tricked by those disgusting people."

To Feng Yi's surprise, Kang Li suddenly beamed a smile and gave a thumbs-up: "You were great today!"

"Huh?"

Feng Yi was puzzled.

"A true man should show his mettle, especially when he can no longer tolerate things. It's necessary to give the other guy a good thrashing," Kang Li said, making it clear to both Feng Yi himself and Mo Yan what she was referring to.

"I... I was really furious!"

Feng Yi felt somewhat uncomfortable, his cheeks reddening: "It's like there's a fire in my chest that needs an outlet to burn through, or I'll suffocate."

"And Feng Xiao is that outlet. He keeps causing trouble and expects me to take the fall for it. I can't stand it, and I won't accept it. I wanted to beat him until he knew pain, until he didn't dare act so arrogantly anymore!"

"Some people, though, are set in their ways, and nature is hard to change. I hope he's been knocked some sense into by you this time; if not, there'll be a day when he takes a big fall."

With that, Kang Li took two elegantly wrapped small rectangular boxes out of her bag and handed one to each Feng Yi and Mo Yan: "These are gifts for you."

Mo Yan: "I saw you at the factory entrance and wanted to say congratulations, but then it all got forgotten in the commotion caused by this guy. I'm sorry, Sister Kang Li, is it too late to congratulate you now?"

Mo Yan smiled as he accepted the gift Kang Li offered.

"Of course, it's not too late."

Kang Li smiled.

Feng Yi chuckled, "Heh heh," and then offered his belated congratulations. Following that, he put on a deliberately pitiful expression: "Sister Kang Li, you're so unfair..."

"Hmm? What do you mean by that?"

Kang Li was genuinely puzzled as she casually observed the young man.

"You never told Brother Mo and me that you were also an athlete, nor did you tell us you were going abroad for a competition. If Brother Mo and I hadn't heard the broadcast at home and seen your photo in the newspaper, we probably wouldn't even know that you were bringing glory to our country!"

As Feng Yi spoke, he grew more and more aggrieved. Seeing this, Kang Li couldn't help but burst out laughing: "I thought it wasn't such a big deal. Even if I didn't tell you, you would have found out when it was time."

"It's not the same."

Feng Yi was still somewhat unhappy.

Mo Yan agreed: "Sister Kang Li, Feng Yi is right; it really isn't the same."

"Alright, alright, it's not the same. I'm sorry, I was wrong. I should have told you sooner. Please forgive me now, okay?"

The smile in Kang Li's clear, fox-like eyes overflowed as she said, "I will soon be competing here in North City again. If you're both free, you could come to watch. I'll make sure to prepare the tickets for you."

Feng Yi's eyes sparkled as he asked eagerly, "Really? Can we?"

Mo Yan's expression was almost identical to Feng Yi's.

"Mhm."

Kang Li nodded, then added, "Let's keep moving."

Feng Yi: "Sister Kang Li, I'll give you a ride." With that, he took control of Kang Li's bicycle himself.

"Okay."

Kang Li agreed.

On their way, Feng Yi and Mo Yan asked non-stop about her international experience, and Kang Li answered any question she knew.

When it was time for them to part ways, Kang Li said goodbye to the two of them and rode away alone on her bicycle.

"Well, Sister Kang Li has ridden off; we should get going too."

Mo Yan said this and patted the rear seat of his bicycle.

Chapter 765: I Will Use It to Witness My Life

"Wait, I want to open the gift from Sister Kang Li first."

Feng Yi stood still, swiftly unwrapped the exquisite packaging, then glanced at the foreign letters on the box, visibly startled, while Mo Yan also appeared somewhat stunned.

Returning to his senses, Feng Yi opened the box and saw a Parker pen lying on the velvet-lined case.

Feng Yi sighed softly, "It's a Parker pen!"

Mo Yan nodded.

Feng Yi, "This pen is expensive."

Mo Yan nodded again.

"Sister Kang Li actually gave us such an expensive gift. Right, open yours and see," Feng Yi said, glancing toward the left pocket of Mo Yan's clothes.

Mo Yan, "You open it."

Feng Yi, "Okay."

Without any hesitation and very quickly, Feng Yi soon held another Parker pen in his hand.

Mo Yan, "Apart from the different color of the casing, everything else, like the nib, is the same. Okay, pack it up and keep it safe. When we have money later, we'll also buy a gift for Sister Kang Li."

"Naturally," Feng Yi replied as he put the pen back into the box and then stowed the box in his pocket. He said, "This is the first time I've received a gift in my life, and it's such a valuable one. I will take good care of it as a memento, to keep for a lifetime!"

After pausing for a moment, Feng Yi asked Mo Yan, "What about you?"

"I will use it to witness my life. Of course, I will cherish it." He wouldn't remain a worker his whole life. Once he could take the college entrance exam, he was determined to enter a renowned university!

And he would use the pen given to him today to answer the exam papers, to witness his life entering a new Chapter.

The week-long holiday passed very quickly, and today Kang Li returned to the team. She trained with her teammates for several days before diving into the competition.

As a member of the North City adult team, Kang Li had already won three gold medals since the start of the competition yesterday afternoon, each time breaking her previous overseas records.

It should be noted that the records Kang Li set in her events abroad had already broken previous world records. Now, she had easily surpassed her own records, causing quite a sensation.

Today is Saturday, and it is also the final day for the last two events in which Kang Li will compete.

Kang Yiyang, filled with excitement, and Grandma brought Min Rui all the way on the bus to the venue. As soon as they saw Kang Li, they were almost jumping for joy.

"Mommy (Auntie, Li Bao)!"

Min Rui pulled his little hands from Grandma and his cousin's grasp and toddled toward his mother.

"Run slower, watch out for falling over!"

When Min Rui reached her, Kang Li bent down and smiled as she hugged each of them.

"Mom, Yangyang."

After greeting her mother and nephew, Kang Li pointed to the two tall figures standing beside her and introduced them, "This is Feng Yi, and this is Mo Yan, my friends. They came to watch the competition today as well."

"Hello, Auntie,"

Feng Yi and Mo Yan simultaneously greeted Cai Xiufen and then both turned to Kang Yiyang, "Hello."

Kang Li pointed to Kang Yiyang and introduced him to Feng Yi and Mo Yan, "Feng Yi, Mo Yan, this is my nephew. You can just call him Yiyang."

"This stadium is really big!"

Leading her mother, nephew, Min Rui, and Feng Yi along with Mo Yan through the stadium entrance, Kang Li guided them to the stands and said, "From here you can watch my competition. I need to go get ready now, so I can't stay with you any longer. If you need to use the restroom, have Xiaochuan or Han Xia show you the way."

Xiaochuan, whose full name is Qi Xiaochuan, like Han Xia, was a teammate of Kang Li,

Chapter 766 Kang Li's Humility

Both of them had no events scheduled for today, so they took the initiative to offer help in taking care of Kang Li's family and friends in the spectator stands.

Cai Xiufen: "You go on with your things, Mom knows."

Xiao Ming Wei: "Mom, I got it, if I need to go to the bathroom, I'll tell Grandma, then ask Auntie Han to take me and Grandma."

Having taken their seats in the stands, Kang Li introduced Qi Xiaochuan and Han Xia to Cai Xiufen and the others.

Milk Bun Ming Han: "Mom, I'll listen to Grandma and big cousin, I won't run around, so you can rest assured."

Min Rui: "Mom, you can focus on the competition, I won't wander off."

"Okay."

With a smile and a nod, Kang Li turned her gaze towards Feng Yi and Mo Yan as she was about to leave: "Then you guys sit, I'm going to be busy." The two nodded and watched Kang Li walk away.

The final matches for the two events were respectively scheduled for noon and afternoon, and now, there was less than an hour before the noon finals.

"Xiao Kang, how are your preparations?"

Coach Wang asked Kang Li with a smile.

However, before Kang Li could answer, a teammate chimed in: "Coach, you don't really need to ask Kang Li that. Does she even need to prepare? She can just step on the field and bring you the gold medal."

This teammate was named Zhao Fang, a weightlifter who had previously won a gold medal in an overseas competition.

Not tall, she had a stocky build that was apparent at a glance.

She had a straightforward personality but was also simple and sincere, very warm to other people.

Without waiting for Coach Wang to respond, Zhao Fang asked the other teammates: "Guys, am I right or what?"

"You bet!"

The rest of the athletes collectively agreed.

Kang Li responded with a somewhat helpless smile: "Why wouldn't I need to prepare? I'm just like everyone else, with the same nose, mouth, and two eyes, nothing special about me!"

"How are you not special? Every time you compete, it's like you're taking a stroll in a flower garden, so casual and effortless. Unlike the rest of us, who are so nervous we're afraid of making mistakes on the field.

Plus, you break records effortlessly, and we're talking world records here, something the rest of us can't even come close to!"

"You exaggerate," Kang Li said, her smile modest: "If I have good results, it's actually all thanks to the encouragement and motivation from everyone."

Zhao Fang burst into laughter: "You sure have a way with words, you little miss!"

Zhao Fang, being twenty-four this year and looking quite mature, would call Kang Li "little miss" whenever she was in high spirits upon seeing such a fresh-faced and amiable young beauty. Kang Li didn't mind at all; she was just happy to go along with what made everyone cheerful.

"Alright, those who have events in the afternoon, either warm up or calm your minds. Stop the chit-chat." Coach Wang clapped his hands, and the next moment, Zhao Fang and the others immediately shut their mouths, ceasing their horseplay.

"You're about to go on soon."

That was Coach Wang's voice, standing next to Kang Li.

"Mhm."

Kang Li nodded.

Coach Wang said with a smile: "Actually, what Zhao Fang said was true, with your ability to adapt on the spot, you don't need to prepare in advance."

Kang Li: "I know you mean well, Coach. As for the adaptability you mentioned, it's just that I'm more composed, after all. I just think about performing to the best of my ability, and with that mindset, there's nothing to be nervous about."

"That's a really steady mindset. If only everyone could be like you!"

Coach Wang exclaimed.

"Everyone's doing great."

Chapter 767: This Depends on You Yourself

Kang Li smiled.

Just as Coach Wang was about to say something upon hearing the announcement, the broadcast sounded. After listening to its content, Coach Wang spoke, "Let's go, Coach Cui and I will accompany you over."

"Okay."

Kang Li responded.

After all, the broadcast had announced that the event she was to participate in that noon was about to start, and she must head to the competition venue now to avoid being late and causing any issues.

It should be noted that Coach Wang was the head coach of the sports team, while the Coach Cui mentioned by Coach Wang was the coach responsible for the event Kang Li was about to compete in.

The competition was in full swing, and without any surprises, Kang Li won the gold medal in this final match.

In the stands, whether it was Cai Xiufen, Kang Yiyang, or the three little ones, Ming Han, or even Feng Yi and Mo Yan, all were overjoyed, cheering and applauding.

“Mommy is so amazing!”

Watching Kang Li standing on the podium, Milk Bun Ming Han grinned and raised his little milky voice.

Xiao Ming Wei: “Isn’t that obvious?” She rolled her eyes at her brother Ming Han.

Ming Rui: “Mom has always been very impressive!”

“Brother is right, Mom has always been so impressive!” Milk Bun Ming Han chimed in and then cutely said, “Mommy is Fairy Girl, both beautiful and capable, I like Mommy the most!”

Xiao Ming Wei: “I also like Mommy the most!”

Milk Bun Ming Han puffed his cheeks, speaking in a milky voice, “Luo Mingwei, why do you always copy what I say?”

"I'm not." Xiao Ming Wei denied it. She had always liked Mommy a lot, and she certainly didn't copy her naughty brother!

The clapping and cheering were endless, so the twins' quiet bickering was not heard by Cai Xiufen and Kang Yiyang.

Of course, Feng Yi and Mo Yan didn't hear it, either.

Their attention was entirely focused on the podium, intently watching that slender yet in no way fragile figure.

At that moment, she was like a rose in full bloom, beautiful and resilient, exuding a refreshing fragrance.

Kang Yiyang: "Grandma, my auntie is so impressive!"

Cai Xiufen smiled widely and hummed in response.

"Grandma, I want to thank you and Grandpa for giving me such a fairy-like, utterly perfect, and extraordinary auntie!" Kang Yiyang said with a silly smile.

Since Cai Xiufen was sitting right beside Kang Yiyang, she naturally heard everything he said and couldn't help but glance at her grandson, "Speak properly." They were in public, after all, should he really say everything that came to mind?

Kang Yiyang was baffled: "...” What did he do wrong?

However, Cai Xiufen’s gaze had already returned to her darling daughter.

“Sister Kang Li is so impressive!”

With a nudge of his shoulder, Feng Yi whispered in admiration.

“Hmm.”

Mo Yan nodded.

Suddenly, Feng Yi changed the subject: “Do you think I should tell Sister Kang Li about that matter?”

Mo Yan glanced at him indifferently: “That depends on you.”

Feng Yi: “You’re really no fun.”

Mo Yan: "Don't tell me you're just now realizing."

Feng Yi: "Alright, my mistake, I should tell Sister Kang Li." Upon hearing that, Mo Yan looked at Feng Yi again: "If you know, why ask me?"

Considering the care they had received from the person on the podium, this farewell wouldn't just be for ten days or half a month; it could be one year, two years, or even longer. Not saying a word would be too cold-hearted.

After coming down from the competition arena, Kang Li had a conversation with Coach Wang and Coach Cui, then she headed to the stands.

"Mom, you were amazing!"

Milk Bun Ming Han extended his thumb and looked up at his mom with approval.

Kang Li smiled and ruffled the little fellow's head.

Chapter 768: Luo Yanqing's Phone Call

Because there was a final in the afternoon, Kang Li didn't linger on the stands for long; she took Min Rui and her mother, her eldest nephew, along with Feng Yi, and Mo Yan for lunch.

It was around three o'clock in the afternoon.

Kang Li appeared at the competition venue once again.

As expected, she won a gold medal.

Feng Yi: "Sister Kang Li had won four gold medals in international competitions."

Mo Yan: "I know."

Feng Yi: "This time, Sister Kang Li could win five."

Mo Yan: "Sister Kang Li is participating in one more event than abroad."

"I'm not ignorant of that," Feng Yi muttered under his breath, feeling like Mo Yan was treating him like a fool. Little did he know, while he wasn't paying attention, the way Mo Yan looked at him was nearly the same as looking at a fool.

—Simpleton!

Outside the venue's main entrance.

Cai Xiufen and Kang Yiyang were waiting nearby with Min Rui as Kang Li was chatting with Feng Yi and Mo Yan.

"You won't regret it?"

Kang Li was genuinely surprised that the young man before her, just of age, had the courage to enlist in the army and had already passed the physical examination, planning to leave North City by train tomorrow.

Hearing this, Feng Yi declared resolutely, "Once I've made a decision, I will never regret it!"

Indeed, it was Feng Yi who was enlisting.

With slightly pursed lips, Kang Li stayed silent for a while; her clear, fox-like eyes sparkled with a smile, and she spoke very seriously, "Alright, I support you!"

Feng Yi's gaze was firm: "I will strive to make myself strong!"

Kang Li smiled: "I believe in you, keep it up! Do well!" To be honest, she could guess why the foolish young man had made such a decision, but she wouldn't criticize at all, to avoid dampening his enthusiasm.

"I will."

Feng Yi nodded.

Kang Li: "I will go to the train station to see you off tomorrow."

Feng Yi's eyes were slightly red: "Thank you, Sister Kang Li!"

"Silly, what are you thanking me for?!" Kang Li laughed and shook her head: "Are all the things you need to bring prepared?"

Feng Yi: "Yes."

"Then that's it, you and Mo Yan head back!" Kang Li said, and waved at Feng Yi and Mo Yan, watched them walk away, then went to her mother's side: "Let's go home."

Cai Xiufen: "You're going home with us, won't your coach mind?"

Kang Li's lips curled into a smile: "I've already notified him."

The North City competition had been broadcast live on television from start to finish. No sooner had Kang Li returned to her courtyard than many neighbors came to congratulate her.

It was not until the evening that the house finally quieted down.

Unexpectedly, the telephone rang suddenly.

"Hello..." The moment Kang Li picked up the receiver, she heard Luo Yanqing's clear yet magnetic soft voice from the other end of the phone. Her lips curved into a smile, her tone cheerful: "What made you think of calling home?"

"I watched your final this afternoon, and I thought I'd give you a call to congratulate you."

"But I didn't just win a gold medal this afternoon!"

"I know... I'll send you a gift later, okay?"

"Of course, that's great!"

Kang Li's smile was blooming beautifully, even though Luo Yanqing couldn't see it, she still smiled blissfully and sweetly.

"Any discomfort?"

"No."

"If you really don't want to stay at the TV station anymore, quit."

"I will consider it seriously."

"Don't overwork yourself, I can support you."

"I know, you too, make sure to have your meals on time, focus on resting, and you must not stay up late."

"I am doing as you told me, don't worry."

Chapter 769: Is This the Truth?

Yanqing's Phoenix Eyes filled with laughter as he yearned to share his heartfelt thoughts with his girl over the phone, yet Director Song seemed to intentionally oppose him, steadfastly remaining in the

office without moving an inch. Seeing this, Yanqing covered the mouthpiece and cleared his throat before speaking to Director Song, "Can't you move somewhere else?"

"You keep talking; I'm just sitting here, not bothering you."

Director Song remained motionless on the couch, his eyes brimming with amusement, "You want to whisper sweet nothings to Li Bao, but feel awkward with this old man around, right?"

Yanqing, "Since you know, do you still intend to continue being a third wheel?"

"Alright, alright, I'm leaving, freeing up the space for you."

Standing up, Director Song put his hands behind his back, shaking his head with a smile.

After leaving the office, it didn't take long before Director Song returned. Hearing his footsteps, Yanqing couldn't help but glance at the door, just to see Director Song pull it closed, letting out a sigh of relief.

"What's up?"

Having not heard from Yanqing for a while, Kang Li curiously asked.

"I asked godfather to make some space."

Upon hearing Yanqing's words, Kang Li paused, then quickly asked, "You sent godfather away?"

"Mhm."

Yanqing lifted the corners of his lips, "He was making it awkward for me to talk."

"Really? So, what did you want to tell me?"

Could it be he was going to speak words of love? That's what Kang Li thought as she quietly waited for the man to speak.

"It's been two months... Xiao Li, I... I really miss you." His ears turned red, and Yanqing's words were intermittent, clearly showing how uncomfortable he was.

Even though Kang Li couldn't see his expression, she could imagine what he looked like at the moment, and she laughed, "I miss you too; I'll come to see you soon!"

Yanqing blurted out, "When?"

Kang Li laughed, "You really want to see me that much?"

"Yeah. I want to see you all the time, but I know it's not realistic, and... and I will be very busy for the next two years, probably won't have time to come home."

"You never have a free moment."

"I'm sorry."

"Why apologize? I know the nature of your work."

Hearing Kang Li say this, Yanqing still felt sorry, truly guilty towards Kang Li. After a moment of silence, he softly said, "When I retire, I will stay by your side, focusing solely on you!"

Kang Li, "Okay, I'll wait."

Yanqing, "Xiao Li..."

Kang Li, "Hmm?"

Yanqing, "Xiao Li!"

Kang Li, "I'm listening."

Yanqing, "I just wanted to call your name a few more times."

"Then keep calling."

When Professor Luo gets childish, none of the three at home can compare!

"Mom and Luo Mingrui aren't in the living room?"

"They're in the room. Yangyang is playing with Min Rui, and mom is sitting and watching."

"Xiao Li..."

"I'm here."

"If... if you're feeling unwell, you don't have to come see me..."

"Is that really what you mean?"

"..."

A struggle filled Yanqing's eyes, he wanted his girl to visit him, but at the same time, he didn't want her to tire herself, especially if she wasn't feeling well, having to travel a long way to the office.

Kang Li, "I'll come see you next Saturday, and then I'll return on Sunday, how does that sound?"

Yanqing's dark eyes immediately lit up, "That's settled then, I'll wait for you."

"Don't worry, I won't stand you up." Kang Li's laughter traveled through, landing in Yanqing's ears and immediately turning his handsome face red.

After a long silence, Kang Li laughed and asked:

Chapter 770: Kang Li Refuses

"Is there anything else you want to say to me?"

Luo Yanqing shook his head but remembered Kang Li couldn't see him, so he couldn't help but crack a smile, feeling a little silly. He said, "Nothing else; get some rest soon."

“Okay.” Kang Li replied and then kissed the microphone, “Did you get that? I gave you a kiss.”

Luo Yanqing’s heartbeat skipped a beat. He made an “Mhm” sound and hastily added, “Received...”

Kang Li: “Goodnight, my Professor Luo.”

Luo Yanqing: “Goodnight, Li Bao.” Every time Luo Yanqing called him Li Bao, Kang Li felt terribly embarrassed, but at the same time, it was also incredibly sweet.

After giving it considerable thought, the next day, Kang Li dropped Min Rui off at school, then rode her bike to North City TV Station. She had decided to resign from her job as the host of the children’s program.

“Didn’t we all agree on this? Aren’t you being a little ungrateful by changing your mind now?”

Wu Yue couldn’t accept Kang Li’s resignation. With eyes full of resentment, she said, “Do you want to be a full-time athlete or what?”

“I never thought about it.” Without hesitating, Kang Li shook her head: “If I could, I wouldn’t want to do anything. I’d just drop off and pick up the kids from school every day, then be my lazy self.”

Hearing this, Wu Yue curtly retorted, "I don't care. You have to continue working at the TV station. Remember, you didn't just promise me."

Kang Li: "I will speak to the Station Chief about it."

"Why?"

Wu Yue was frustrated; this woman was so stubborn!

"I don't feel like moving."

Kang Li was blunt. After a brief pause, she added, "Xiao Wang is doing a great job as the host. I suggest the station shouldn't transfer me back. After all, I could leave my post at any time."

"Director Xiao has spoken to me about this several times."

Wu Yue suddenly dropped this bombshell.

Kang Li asked without much thought, "About what?"

Wu Yue cleared her throat, her expression slightly uncomfortable: "Director Xiao wants to transfer you to news anchoring, and he has already reported this to the Station Chief. If everything goes as planned, you'll have to start working as soon as you return."

"Do you think I would agree?"

She didn't even want to do the weekly children's show, so how could she possibly want to be a news anchor? Kang Li's beautiful brows furrowed, and her face was marked by displeasure.

"It's not about whether you agree or not; it's a job requirement."

As Wu Yue's words settled, a male voice came from the doorway of her office: "Comrade Wu Yue is right, indeed!" Xiao Jin clapped as he walked in.

"Director Xiao's here. Please, have a seat."

Wu Yue stood up, gesturing for Xiao Jin to sit down.

Out of courtesy, Kang Li had stood up with Wu Yue, and once Xiao Jin sat down, she calmly returned to the sofa with Wu Yue.

“Comrade Kang, our TV station needs you. To put it grandly, the country and the people need you. Now that the competition is over, when do you think you can return to work at the TV station?”

Xiao Jin’s gaze was sincere: “I sincerely hope, Comrade Kang, that you will take on the news anchor role. You may not know that due to age and health reasons, Teacher Wang Wenhua can no longer fulfill the anchoring duties. Furthermore, just the day before yesterday, she collapsed into unconsciousness right after a broadcast.”

Wu Yue nodded in agreement.

Kang Li’s lips were tightly pursed. After a while, she spoke, “I’m sorry. My abilities are limited, and I can’t shoulder the broadcasting responsibilities Director Xiao mentioned. Besides, I haven’t received professional training, nor have I attended a school of communication and media. I really can’t treat work as a joke.”

“Li Bao, just give it a try! I believe in you. In our TV station, who doesn’t know about your standard Mandarin, and who’s unaware of your near-photographic memory? Plus, you’re so versatile. How can you dismiss your capabilities without even trying?”