

Weak B 811

Chapter 811: I'm Not Bajie, So What's With All the Snorting?!

Mrs. Qi laughed, "I expected it long ago, but it's good that you went to see, you should feel a bit more at ease now, right?"

"Not really, I saw where he lives, but it's still hard to put my mind at rest. I just hope he keeps his word and doesn't let me down."

Hearing Kang Li say this, Mrs. Qi's gaze fell on Kang Li's lips. Sensing Mrs. Qi's gaze, Kang Li coughed awkwardly and changed the topic, "The college entrance exams are coming up soon, how is Xuan Xuan's preparation going?"

Knowing Kang Li was embarrassed by her gaze, Mrs. Qi looked at him affectionately. She smiled inwardly and then spoke about her grandson's studies, "With the key points you outlined and the notes you gave, Xuan Xuan has been studying very seriously. The past couple of days, I've asked him some random questions based on your notes, and he got them all right."

"It seems Xuan Xuan is preparing well."

"Whether he really is ready, we'll have to see his exam results."

"Godmother, Xuan Xuan is very smart, I believe he won't let you and Godfather down."

"Actually, even if Xuan Xuan doesn't get into college, your Godfather and I wouldn't mind. Compared to before, Xuan Xuan now seems no different from a normal person. His achievements today were partly due to his own efforts, and partly thanks to you. Honestly, your Godfather and I are very grateful to you from the bottom of our hearts, you gave Xuan Xuan a new life."

As Mrs. Qi spoke, she became somewhat emotional, "Li Bao, thank you!" She looked at Kang Li, speaking with great sincerity.

"No! Godmother, please don't thank me like that. For Xuan Xuan's success, you and Godfather did the most, and Xuan Xuan himself worked hard. As for me, I just helped a little, it's nothing worth mentioning!"

Smiling and waving his hand, Kang Li stood up, "My mom is still waiting for me at home, so I won't stay long. I'll come back to chat more when I have time."

Mrs. Qi: "Okay."

"You don't have to see me out, I'm big enough and it's our courtyard, I won't get lost." Seeing Mrs. Qi was about to get up, Kang Li quickly raised his hand to stop her and said, "I'm leaving now, bye!"

Waving his hand, Kang Li left the living room.

When passing by Wen Family Courtyard's entrance, he happened to meet Su Man coming out. Almost the moment she saw Kang Li, Su Man huffed, her eyes giving him a dirty look.

Kang Li pretended not to hear, but internally he griped: What's with the huffing, not like you're Zhu Bajie?!

Unaware that Kang Li compared her to Zhu Bajie, Su Man glared at Kang Li's back, and rudely spat on the ground, muttering through clenched teeth, "Vixen, just you wait, once I get into college, let's see how arrogant you can be!"

However, the next moment, Su Man deflated.

Even though she sat for the college entrance exams in her past life, she couldn't remember everything on each paper. She remembered bits and pieces, but what she didn't understand, she still didn't. Even if she carefully reviewed her textbooks, she couldn't find the key to solving the problems.

Out of options, she could only use the money she made on the black market to pay for college entrance exam tutoring classes. They helped, but not to her satisfaction.

Turning back into the courtyard, Su Man walked into the study.

Of course, it was Wen Siyuan's study, but he spent so little time at home that for almost a year, Su Man had been using it.

Sitting behind the desk, picking up a pen, Su Man prepared to do a few more problems. But as soon as she thought of Kang Li's face and remembered the things her husband Wen Siyuan said to her, she couldn't focus.

Chapter 812: Natural "Hostility"

He wants her to learn from that vixen.

Look at what others do every day and how they take care of their children... In his eyes, does she have no redeeming qualities at all, and must she learn from her arch-enemy?

With a sullen face, Su Man was quite unhappy with Wen Siyuan. She felt that her current revision wasn't particularly effective, all because of the lousy job Wen Siyuan arranged for her.

Working the counter, earning about twenty bucks a month, and still getting complained by customers for having a bad attitude. A whole year wasted, leaving her only a few months' advantage in her high school exam revision.

This advantage only existed because she quit that lousy job, otherwise, even if she knew the exam date, what difference would it make?

—The lousy job held her back, consuming her energy. The time advantage she had in preparing for the high school exam ultimately equated to nothing.

Yes, Su Man worked at the Red Star Department Store for almost a year before she voluntarily resigned. What she didn't know was that the moment she proposed her resignation, the leaders at the department store were just shy of banging gongs and drums to send her off.

After all, Su Man got the job at the Red Star Department Store through Director Song's help. Directly firing her would undoubtedly be a slap in Director Song's face, but during her tenure, the number of customer complaints against her was too many.

Whenever mentioned, she'd immediately promise to change, but as soon as she turned around, she'd revert.

Thus, the leaders in charge of personnel at the Red Star Department Store had long wanted to weed out the likes of Su Man. So, when Su Man arrogantly declared she was quitting, not a word was said to make her stay. Instead, they instructed the finance department to settle her pay, feeling secretly overjoyed.

Time passed without notice, and Su Man slowly calmed down. She gripped her pen, buried herself in two questions before she couldn't help but frown and open the textbook in front of her. Once she found the page she needed, she reviewed it carefully once again. Well, in fact, Su Man had reviewed this content more than twice, yet once she reviewed it, she'd understand, but after ten days or a fortnight, she'd forget it all over again.

Having grasped the key points, Su Man closed the book and successfully solved the third question.

In truth, rebirth doesn't enhance one's intelligence. It merely offers one the experience of living again, but when faced with problems beyond one's capabilities in life, they remain unsolvable.

Take Su Man, for example. While she was fortunate to rewind her life and start over, her IQ remained the same. It would never increase just because she was reborn.

Tugging at her hair, Su Man suddenly slammed the pen down on the table and mumbled, "Will that vixen also take the high school exam?"

She's also a high school student. If that vixen takes the exam and scores better than her, wouldn't she be more smug in front of Su Man?

No way, she absolutely cannot lose to that vixen!

Clearly, Kang Li had been placed in a hostile relationship with Su Man.

More accurately, from the day Kang Li appeared in the courtyard, she was already a "enemy" in Su Man's eyes. Indeed, otherwise, Su Man wouldn't have constantly picked fights with Kang Li from the very start.

Well, to be fair, speaking from the original plot, "Kang Li" was Su Man's counterpoint, a stepping stone, destined to be cannon fodder, essentially an "adversarial" relationship.

But now, who is whose foil has clearly reversed.

Yet this mess was caused by Su Man herself, and had nothing to do with others in the slightest.

"So you just came back like this?"

After hearing about Kang Li meeting Luo Yanqing at the station, Cai Xiufen couldn't help but have a peculiar look in her eyes. Being looked at so strangely by her mother, Kang Li rubbed her nose uncomfortably, tugged at the corners of her mouth, and said, "If not come back like this, then what should I have done?"

Chapter 813: Just Keep Being Playful!

This tone definitely sounds like she's being coquettish.

"I cried, accused, and even threatened. In the end. in the end, I hit him. I've used every trick I could, but what can I do if he won't come back?"

"You hit Yanqing?"

Cai Xiufen immediately widened her eyes and poked her beloved daughter's forehead: "Who taught you that? A girl like you, how could you raise your hand against your own man?"

The next moment, she looked at her beloved daughter's hands with concern: "Which hand did you use, does it still hurt?"

To be honest, when she first heard her mom say, "You hit Yanqing?" and followed with the next sentence, Kang Li's heartstrings instantly tightened. Unexpectedly, her mom's words, "Which hand did you use, does it still hurt?" left Kang Li momentarily stunned.

Her red lips slightly parted, her clear fox-like eyes slightly dazed. Seeing her like this, Cai Xiufen couldn't help but laugh: "You, I really don't know what to say to you!"

With another poke to her beloved daughter's forehead, Cai Xiufen's gaze was helpless yet indulgent: "Though Yanqing is handsome, compared to you, he's still a big man, with thick skin. Being hit twice by you is no more than a tickle to him. Even if I feel sorry for him, could I feel sorrier than for you?"

"Mom doesn't think I'm bullying your good son-in-law?"

Kang Li blinked her fox-like eyes, looking straight at her mother.

"Not listening to good words deserves a hit. But, you're a girl and shouldn't raise your hand against your own man again."

Cai Xiufen sighed lightly as she spoke: "Moreover, Yanqing is doing important work. If you hurt him badly, wouldn't it delay his work?"

Hearing this, Kang Li curved her lips into a smile and said, "I just patted him on the arm with a bit of force, but seeing he wasn't uncomfortable, it should be fine!"

"Raising a hand is not good. Your father and I have been together for so many years. Though we've argued, we've never really had a falling out, let alone raised hands. Even your big brother and sister-in-law, when they were at home, I never heard of them fighting either."

In the whole Aoli Village, their family's life can be said to be the most harmonious, unlike some households, where chaos breaks out every few days.

"I was just playing with Luo Yanqing, never really intended to hit him. Besides, I wouldn't bear to, right?"

Speaking, Kang Li stuck out her tongue. Seeing this, Cai Xiufen tapped her nose: "You cheeky girl!"

Kang Li laughed, "I'm mom's little cotton-padded jacket, the most obedient one!"

"Yes, yes, you're the most obedient!"

Cai Xiufen laughed happily, just as Kang Li said: "Mom, you said this morning that we'll make dumplings for lunch. How about I go knead the dough and prepare the filling now?"

Cai Xiufen: "I've already kneaded the dough, and the filling is ready. Ruirui and the others like your seasoning. Let's go, once you get the taste right, we'll start wrapping."

"Alright. It's almost eleven now. Let's wrap quickly, and in half an hour I'll go pick up the kids." Saying this, Kang Li and her mom headed to the kitchen.

It's late October now, and the twins started elementary school on September 1st this year. Therefore, around eleven-thirty, after washing her hands and tidying up a bit in her room, Kang Li went to the elementary school to pick up Min Rui and the twins.

"Mom!"

The school bell rang, and soon, children from all grades started coming out of the campus. Because of Kang Li's elegant demeanor and her pair of clear smiling fox-like eyes, she stood out among the parents. Even with a mask on, the twins spotted her at first glance.

Like little birds, they ran over with their short legs as soon as they saw their mom.

Chapter 814: Longing for Family Affection

"Slow down, slow down! If you fall, it's going to hurt you guys!"

Bending down, Kang Li stretched out her hands, smiling as she caught the two little ones.

Little Bun Ming Han looked up, grinning and said, "Mom, mom, I've missed you so much!"

"Second Brother is so embarrassing, we're all big kids now, you still act like this, you have such a thick skin!"

Ming Wei snuggled up to her mom, clearly disapproving of her brother Ming Han's behavior.

"Don't you miss Mom?"

Little Bun Ming Han raised an eyebrow at his annoying sister.

"Of course I miss her, but I don't have to say it out loud."

Ming Wei was completely unfazed by her brother Ming Han's disdainful look. She said, "Besides, we only haven't seen Mom for one afternoon. You're being so mushy!"

"I want to, what do you care, na-na-na..."

Little Bun Ming Han made a funny face at his sister.

At this moment, little boy Min Rui walked over.

"Mom."

The kid was ten years old, quite a bit taller than his peers, his features were maturing, clearly a handsome little guy.

"Mm."

Kang Li nodded, smiling in response to her eldest son, then beckoned the three kids to head home.

Seeing his siblings occupying either side of their mom, Min Rui pursed his lips, smiled, and quietly walked on one side, listening to the twins excitedly share their school stories to their mom.

"Sis, I miss Mom."

Trailing behind Kang Li and her four children, Wen Yue walked slowly with her two younger sisters. Hearing Wen Yi's words, she was silent for a while, then said, "I miss her too."

Wen Yu: "I miss Mom!"

That's right, Wen Yu was also in elementary school, just like the twins, a first-grade student, though she wasn't in the same class as the twins.

As for Wen Yue and Wen Yi, one was in the same grade and class as Min Rui, while the other was in the second grade.

The three sisters had been going to and from school together since the first of September this year.

"When can we see Mom?"

Wen Yi asked her sister Wen Yue in a childish voice.

"When we grow up."

Wen Yue replied.

"Is it going to be a long time?" Wen Yi seemed a bit unhappy.

Wen Yue: "Ten years, in another ten years, we'll all be grown up."

"That's so long! Sis, why don't we go to Grandma's and ask where Mom is?"

Wen Yi looked at her sister Wen Yue, her eyes full of confusion.

With her lips tightly pressed together, after a brief pause, Wen Yue said, "Grandma's family no longer interacts with ours, do you think we'd find out anything by asking? Besides... besides, Mom has her own new family now. Even if we go find Mom, who will take care of us?"

Wen Yi's eyes teared up: "Does Mom have other children now?"

"I don't know, but she probably does. Just like Dad had Pengpeng with that woman, Mom likely also has kids other than us in her new family."

As she said this, Wen Yue couldn't help feeling a deep sadness.

"I miss Mom!"

Wen Yu whispered, "Little Fish misses Mom."

In the past two years, with sisters Wen Yue and Wen Yi accompanying her every day, Wen Yu started speaking again during this summer vacation, though she spoke very little, mostly keeping her mouth shut.

"Little Fish, be good, Mom surely misses us too, but she's too far away, so she can't come back to see you. When Little Fish grows up, Sis will take you to find Mom, okay?"

Wen Yue was a very competent sister, always letting her two younger sisters have their way and taking care of them quite well.

After Su Man quit her job at the Red Star Department Store, Wen Siyuan returned home on vacation. Upon learning about it, he didn't say much, but on the second day after his return, Sister-in-law Zheng was no longer with the family.

Chapter 815: 815: Different Family Atmospheres

Regarding this, Su Man was very annoyed and initially wanted to have a big argument with Wen Siyuan, but unexpectedly, Wen Siyuan directly told her that since she didn't want to work, she should take good care of the children at home, otherwise, they should proceed with divorce procedures.

In short, wanting not to work while hiring someone to help with childcare at home was impossible.

Divorce is not a good thing, especially in this era where people would definitely gossip, coupled with Su Man not wanting to be ridiculed by her sister Su Qing and thinking about how her sister Su Qing had good days with Wen Siyuan in her past life, she naturally wouldn't want to proceed with divorce procedures with Wen Siyuan.

Moreover, thinking about her son Wen Peng already being in kindergarten, she didn't really have much to do at home, so she didn't continue to hold onto the issue of settling Sister-in-law Zheng's salary and letting Sister-in-law Zheng leave.

But ever since Sister-in-law Zheng left, Su Man's daily routine was to avoid speaking to Wen Yue's three sisters as much as she could, treating them with a completely indifferent attitude.

However, when she needed help with chores from Wen Yue's three sisters, she didn't leave anyone out.

Her behavior and manner were not like an evil stepmother, and it was far incomparable to Kang Li.

“The dumplings Grandma made smell so good!”

After washing their hands upon returning home, when they saw the steaming, plump dumplings on the table, Bun Ming Han, after everyone sat down, picked up one, took a bite, and immediately gave Grandma a thumbs-up of approval.

“Are you praising your mom?”

Cai Xiufen chuckled, “The filling for our family’s dumplings has always been seasoned by your mom.”

“Grandma, you have to believe me, what I say is more truthful than pearls, I am definitely praising you!”

Bun Ming Han said with a giggle, showing no signs of guilt.

Ming Wei: “Mom is Grandma’s daughter, so even if Second Brother is praising Mom, he’s actually praising Grandma!”

“Is that so?”

Cai Xiufen seemed doubtful.

“Of course it is. Mom was born by Grandma, so if there was no Grandma, there wouldn’t be Mom. So if Mom seasons the dumpling filling well, she must have learned it from Grandma. Mom, am I right?”

Looked at by the adorable little sweetheart, Kang Li nodded without hesitation, “Our Vivi is absolutely correct, Mom indeed learned the skill of seasoning dumpling filling from Grandma.”

However, Cai Xiufen debunked, “I don’t remember ever teaching you.”

Kang Li laughed, “I learned it just by watching. In our family, Mother’s and Sister-in-law’s cooking skills are the best, and I often watched you cook, easily learning your skills, and this is all thanks to my incredibly smart brain.”

Winking playfully, Kang Li pointed to her own head, seeing this, Cai Xiufen was immediately amused, “Alright, hurry and eat your dumplings, no more antics.”

Ming Rui and the twins stifled their laughter.

Over at Kang Li’s family, the atmosphere during meals was warm and cozy. Next door, at Wen’s family, at this moment, Wen Yue’s three sisters looked at their bowls of noodle soup where not even a leaf of vegetable could be found, their eyes downcast, eating listlessly at the table.

“Remember to wash the dishes and tidy up the kitchen after finishing eating before going to school.”

Before Wen Yue’s three sisters entered the house, Su Man had already prepared a small meal for herself.

“We’re still growing, if you keep feeding us meals like this, don’t blame me for calling Grandma.”

Wen Yue lifted her eyes to look at Su Man, “Peng Peng’s Grandma’s House and my grandma’s house are in the same compound; if my grandma gets a call from me, she will definitely go to Peng Peng’s Grandma’s House, and if Peng Peng’s Grandma finds out how you treat us, she will definitely come to the compound looking for you.”

Chapter 816: She Doesn’t Dare

For the sake of her son working without worries, Mrs. Wen had privately instructed Wen Yue that if Su Man, the Stepmother, treated the three sisters poorly, she should call her, the grandma, who had her ways to deal with Su Man.

Wen Yue remembered firmly, and after Sister-in-law Zheng left, she didn’t just call once to complain to Mrs. Wen.

The result was that Mother Su, for the sake of face, went to the compound and scolded Su Man so harshly that she couldn’t lift her head.

"You..."

Su Man was just like someone who forgets the pain after the scar heals. Knowing well that she would suffer under Mrs. Wen's hands, she refused to change, stubbornly making a scene in front of Wen Yue and her sisters. At this moment, recalling the scolding from her own mother, she pointed at Wen Yue, her face flushed with anger.

"We have no objection to you giving Pengpeng a special meal, but you also having a small feast for yourself, secretly eating good food, while only giving Little Yi, Little Fish, and me these tasteless noodle soups without even a leaf of vegetable,

and not to mention meat or eggs. For breakfast and dinner, you dismiss us with pickles, cornbread, and a bowl of thin porridge. If one day we fall ill from hunger, just wait for my dad to kick you out of the house!"

Completely unafraid of Su Man's fiery gaze, Wen Yue continued, "My dad marrying you must mean there's something wrong with his eyes. Otherwise, how could Uncle Luo marry someone as wonderful as Aunt Kang, who turned out to be such a great mom for Luo Mingrui and his siblings, but he ended up with you?"

With a look of disdain, "Ugly and with such a bad heart, it's practically impossible for Little Yi, Little Fish, and me to like a Stepmother like you."

"If your Aunt Kang is so good, go find her to be your Stepmother! The fact that I'm even cooking meals for you is a blessing, and yet you're still being picky, go ahead and do whatever you want!"

Fuming, Su Man fiercely glared at the three Wen sisters, then strode off to the study to read and review.

"Sis, if you do this...what if she continues to give us such food?"

Wen Yi looked at the oily, leafless noodle soup in her bowl, looking a bit timidly at her sister.

Wen Yue: "She wouldn't dare."

In fact, Su Man indeed didn't dare. She was well aware of Mrs. Wen's temper.

Once she received word from Wen Yue, Mrs. Wen would surely head to her parental home, saying all sorts of unpleasant things in front of her parents while deliberately raising her voice to let all the neighbors hear, making them aware of what kind of daughter they raised.

The family had a sister-in-law, and her brother was yet to marry. If because of her, her brother couldn't find a partner, tarnishing the family's reputation in the residential compound, turning them into outcasts, her mother would about want to strangle her.

Including the most recent time, her mother had come to the compound nearly a handful of times, saying that if she continued being troublesome and mistreating her stepdaughters, it would be as if she was no longer her daughter.

To put it bluntly, it meant cutting ties with her.

Originally, Su Man was not afraid, but after her mother slapped her twice, saying that there were already people pointing fingers at her family in the residential compound, stating that if she continued making trouble, she'd be kicked out by Wen Siyuan, unable to return to her parental home. It scared her.

Sitting in the study, Su Man's face was so dark it could drip ink.

Having died of illness in the eighties in her past life, recalling her miserable state at the time, Su Man's face suddenly showed bitterness. Quickly gathering her things in a panic, she left the study, went to the bedroom, picked up her bag to go to the hospital, but then promptly sat back down on the bed.

It's fine, don't scare herself; she can go to the hospital after those three annoying girls go to school.

How did she forget?

How did she forget to go to the hospital for a checkup?

If there's a disease, early detection and treatment is best. If nothing is found, at least she could be at ease, right?!

Chapter 817: Attitude

Right now... right now she is Wen Siyuan's wife, not the yellow-faced woman who was sent to the countryside and worked hard in her previous life, not the Su Man who was worn out with illnesses and had no money for treatment... She has long had nothing to do with that despicable man who cheated

her of her feelings and later despised her, wanting to divorce her, let alone giving birth to a pair of ungrateful children with him.

In her past life, Su Man followed her first love to the countryside for the sake of her romance, and soon after arriving, the two of them went to the Commune to register and get their certificates with the introduction letter from the brigade.

Everyday, they went to work thinking that love alone could sustain them, but reality shattered all their romantic illusions. If they didn't earn enough work points, they couldn't get enough ration, which meant they would starve. And as a man, Su Man's husband was just a fair-faced boy who earned work points no more than a female educated youth.

Seeing others have food, while the two of them had to go hungry, Su Man had no choice but to work harder for more work points.

Just like that, when she was finally able to return to the city, she was overworked into sickness, only to find that her husband, who had supposedly endured hardships with her, along with their children, betrayed her within just two years of returning.

Her husband wanted a divorce and wouldn't pay for her treatment.

The children called a vixen "Mom", and looked at her with disdain in their eyes.

Ha! They wanted to live a good life, but that required her letting go.

But she didn't. Even if it meant dragging them down, she held on tightly, making it difficult for them to achieve their desires. Who knew, her frail body wouldn't hold out for a few more years before reaching life's end.

Lying on the hospital bed, at the brink of death, only her family was there. And getting into the hospital was thanks to the money from her family and her sister Su Qing, who helped with the admission procedures.

She was indeed grateful to her sister Su Qing, but unexpectedly, the other went on about how her life was so much better, and everything she said about the man she once loved seemed like sharp, prepared attacks pouring onto her.

...

Deep breaths!

Don't be angry, Su Man told herself not to be angry. In this life, she did not go to the countryside with that despicable man Meng Yang, she did not do heavy labor, her body would be fine.

She now has her son Pengpeng, and life is going well. There's no need... no need to fuss with those three little girls, lest she provoke her mother to come over and scold her harshly.

Su Man didn't want to be cut off by her family, didn't want to divorce Wen Siyuan, didn't want to repeat the hardship of her past life. Thinking so, she slowly calmed down, hearing the yard gate sound, knowing it was most likely the three Wen Yue sisters going to school.

Sure enough, Su Man with her bag stepped out of the room, not seeing the three Wen Yue sisters, then stepped into the kitchen for a quick look, noticing the bowls and chopsticks cleaned and put away, lips pressing slightly, Su Man closed the kitchen door and walked toward the yard gate.

"Xiao Su, are you heading out?"

Xu Mei was standing outside her courtyard, seeing Su Man lock the gate, with her bag and walking past her, she couldn't help but ask.

"Hmm."

Not looking at Xu Mei, Su Man replied and continued walking.

"Sister-in-law Xu, your face doesn't look so good, what happened?"

As Su Man walked about twenty or thirty meters away, Fang Ju happened to pass by the Xu family's gate, and seeing Xu Mei staring at Su Man's back, she immediately felt curious.

"Nothing."

Xu Mei retracted her gaze from Su Man's back and shook her head at Fang Ju.

"I wasn't mistaken, Sister-in-law Xu, your face really doesn't look good, could it be related to Xiao Su?"

Chapter 818: Before the Exam

Fang Ju was thinking about gossip in her heart, but her eyes showed concern. However, how could Xu Mei not know what Fang Ju was thinking? She waved her hand: "There's really nothing, it's just that I greeted Xiao Su, and she couldn't care less."

"Ah! What was the matter then?! Sister-in-law Xu, you know better than anyone else, apart from when Xiao Su first moved into our compound and got along pleasantly with everyone, she later became distant, finding fault with everyone. There's no need to be upset with her."

"I wasn't planning on losing my temper with someone like that, otherwise, I'd be upset to no end. I just can't understand how she could be so lacking in manners. I saw her going out, smiled, and greeted her, but not only did she not stop to respond, she didn't even lift her eyelids."

"There's really no need to get angry over this." As she spoke, Fang Ju waved her hand: "Sister-in-law Xu, since you're here, I have something to do, so I won't chat with you longer."

Xu Mei nodded: "Drop by our house when you have time!"

"Sure thing!"

Fang Ju responded cheerfully and soon left, walking away.

In the early afternoon, Su Man returned to the compound, feeling relaxed.

She's fine!

Her body is fine. After undergoing a system checkup at the hospital, the doctor told her that her body was very healthy. In an instant, Su Man felt an overwhelming sense of joy.

On the way back, she felt as if she was floating.

...

Time flows swiftly like water, pausing for no one.

It was the weekend, and there was only one week left until the college entrance examination. Early in the morning, Mo Yan rode his bike to the compound.

"Sister Kang Li."

Parking his bicycle in the yard, Mo Yan took off his army green canvas bag from his shoulder and smiled as he greeted Kang Li, who was coming out from the living room.

"It's cold, isn't it?! Come into the living room to warm up. My little brother and Yangyang came over last night. Gather together and discuss the points of confusion and difficulty again, and if there's anything you don't understand, ask me."

Inviting Mo Yan into the living room, Kang Li went to the kitchen but soon returned with a plate of frozen pears.

"Aunt, let me carry it."

At this moment, Kang Yiyang happened to come out of the living room. Seeing this, he hurriedly stepped forward to take the fruit plate from Kang Li's hands.

"Don't be cold."

Kang Li playfully scolded her big nephew: "The college entrance exam is almost here. Don't make yourself catch a cold as it approaches."

Kang Yiyang grinned, shaking his head: "I won't. I'm robust!"

"Don't be too confident. The closer it gets, the more you need to take care of yourself, understand?"

Staring at her big nephew, Kang Li's fox-like eyes widened: "If you don't listen, don't blame this aunt of yours for giving you a hard time!"

"Okay! Got it!"

Kang Yiyang smiled and nodded. He knew his aunt was concerned for him, afraid that a slip in health might affect his performance in the exam.

The heater was burning vigorously, warming the entire living room like a spring day.

Today, Song Xuan also came over. The four handsome young men of different generations gathered around the round table, discussing the key points highlighted by Kang Li.

In Kang Li's words, her intuition told her there's a high chance they might be tested on these.

The morning passed quickly. Knowing everyone had been revising hard, Kang Li personally cooked a delicious meal to treat everyone.

After lunch.

"Mom, I want to hear you are the most beautiful star in the night sky!"

Seeing Little Uncle, Big Cousin, Uncle Mo, and Brother Xuan Xuan sitting on the sofa to rest, and Big Brother, Second Brother, and Grandma talking, Ming Wei blinked her eyes, ran to the piano, lifted its cover, pressed a key at random, and looked at her mom with hopeful eyes: "Play the piano and sing, Mom, can you?"

Chapter 819: Bun Ming Han Is So Tsundere

The piano was bought by Kang Li last summer for the family, to make it convenient for the three kids to practice when they came back from the Youth Palace. Although she already knew how to play the piano, to prevent her mother from overthinking, she deliberately let the three kids teach her to play.

It goes without saying, Kang Li used her extraordinary talent to bluff her mother. In less than half a month, she was playing the piano fluently.

This really discouraged the three kids. They had been learning from teachers at the Youth Palace longer than they had been teaching their mom, yet their mom played much better than them.

Even if they gave it their all, they couldn't catch up with their mom.

Because of this, the three kids insisted on no longer spending money to study at the Youth Palace, saying they could just learn from their mom.

No matter how much Kang Li tried to persuade them, it was to no avail. Ultimately, it was Cai Xiufen who made the decision, and things settled down.

But it should be mentioned that Kang Li's students included not only the three kids but also her godbrother Song Xuan.

Little Bun Ming Han looked at his mom: "I want to listen too!"

"Little Uncle, do you three want to listen?"

Kang Yiyang looked at Kang Guoan, Mo Yan, and Song Xuan, and smiled before they could reply. He added, "You haven't heard my aunt play the piano and sing. Let me tell you, my aunt not only plays the piano well, her singing is lovely too. The most amazing part is my aunt learned piano in just half a month, and it's Ruirui and the others who taught her!"

"Li Bao..."

Kang Guoan sat upright, gazing at Kang Li intensely: "Big Brother wants to listen!"

"Sister Kang Li (Aunt)..."

Although Mo Yan and Song Xuan didn't say anything further, their eyes clearly told Kang Li they also wanted to listen.

"Li Bao, since the kids and your Big Brother want to listen, go play that 'Xingxing' (Stars). Mom also thinks that song is very nice," Cai Xiufen chimed in.

Hearing this, Kang Li felt quite helpless. She looked at the three kids in the family: "You listen to it almost every day, and you yourselves can play and sing it. How about you do it yourselves?!"

"We aren't as good as mom at playing or singing."

Min Rui's eyes shone brightly, looking at his mom with full expectation.

Kang Li smiled: "Then you can play and sing with mom."

After a brief hesitation, Min Rui nodded: "Okay."

Before long, mother and son sat on the piano bench, glanced at each other, and placed their hands gently on the keys. Kang Li asked: "Ready?"

"Mm."

Min Rui replied.

The next moment, the prelude flowed from their fingers, and then the mother and son started singing together: "Let me gaze at you lovingly once more... it's you who gives me endless strength, courageously moving forward..."

Little Bun Ming Han and his sister Ming Wei unconsciously followed along with their mom and brother singing, even Kang Yiyang started joining in slowly.

"... you are the most beautiful star in the night sky, lighting my way ahead, you are the most beautiful encounter in my life..."

After Kang Li and her eldest son Min Rui hit the last note, she turned her gaze to the twins: "Come on, you two haven't practiced today!"

Making room, she placed the twins on the piano bench after they came over.

"Mom, I... I don't play well..."

Little Bun Ming Han felt a bit shy.

"Mom, I don't play very well either!"

Not to mention playing better than mom, even compared to brother Min Rui, she played quite poorly, though she was really good at dancing!

"That's okay, practice more if you don't play well."

Kang Li encouraged the two.

"Little Uncle and Little Uncle Mo, Brother Xuan Xuan are not allowed to laugh at me and my sister!"

Looking earnestly at Kang Guoan, Mo Yan, and Song Xuan, Little Bun Ming Han said, "You are adults; it's impolite to joke about children. Moreover, if you laugh at me and my sister, we won't play the piano for you in the future."

Chapter 820: Come On, Let's Hurt Each Other!

Kang Guoan cleared his throat and said seriously, "Don't worry, Little Uncle won't laugh."

"Xiao Mo Uncle won't laugh either."

Mo Yan lightly coughed into his fist, suppressing a chuckle, and made a promise.

Song Xuan's eyes gleamed with a smile, "Brother Xuan Xuan will keep his mouth shut."

"It's not a big deal, look at how nervous you all are. Your Little Uncle and Xiao Mo Uncle aren't outsiders. Start now."

Kang Li ruffled their heads, then sat beside his mother with a gentle and doting look towards the twins.

A few minutes later, after the twins finished playing the piano, Bun Ming Han said, "Vivi, you stumbled twice."

Ming Wei, slightly guilty, fiddled with her fingers and said, "Sorry! I mainly learned to dance. You and Brother learn piano at the Youth Palace. If I played as well as you, then wouldn't the money spent on your piano lessons be wasted?!" Come on, mutual sabotage!

"Don't forget, mom also signed you up for piano lessons. Based on what you just said, all your piano lesson money went down the drain!"

Bun Ming Han kept a stern face and said, "Practice more from now on, okay?"

"Okay."

Ming Wei obediently nodded.

"Our Vivi dances particularly well. Now let our little princess give us all a dance performance," said Kang Li, noticing the little girl wasn't in high spirits. He couldn't help but encourage with a smile, followed by applauding.

Seeing this, others smiled and clapped along.

To be honest, Ming Wei truly danced well; her expressions and movements were spot on. With two brothers accompanying her on the piano, she danced even better than her usual home practice.

Just as Ming Wei finished her last move, Wen Yue entered the living room holding the hands of her two sisters.

"Aunt Kang... you have guests, so I'll take Little Yi..."

Seeing the room full of people, Wen Yue changed her mind and prepared to take her sisters home.

"Yueyue came to bring her sisters to play with Vivi, right? Come in quickly, it's cold outside but warm inside." Kang Li waved invitingly at the three girls and said to Ming Wei, "Vivi, take Sister Yueyue and them to your room to play." He also reminded Wen Yue and her sisters to remove their coats to avoid catching a chill going home later.

"Mom, Ming Han and I are going back to our room to do homework."

After the little girls left the living room, Min Rui told his mom, then greeted his grandma and Little Uncle before heading to his and Ming Han's room.

Since this summer vacation, Ming Wei's been sleeping in her own small room. Though the room isn't large, Kang Li decorated it whimsically based on her preferences.

"Yueyue, come and have some snacks with your sisters."

Kang Li brought a tray of candies, sunflower seeds, and peanuts into her daughter Ming Wei's room, placed it on the table, and ruffled Wen Yue's hair, saying:

"You play here, and Auntie will bring you some water. Remember to drink if you get thirsty. By the way, don't eat too much candy. When you go home, Auntie will put some in your pockets, but you can only have one a day. Otherwise, it'll hurt when you get cavities."

"Okay."

Wen Yue nodded.

Kang Li saw the little girl understood and smiled before turning to leave.

A moment later, she brought in the water and placed it on the table before returning to the living room and not coming back.

Wen Yi said, "Vivi, Aunt Kang is really nice!"

"Yeah, my mom has always been great," Ming Wei nodded, "My mom loves kids so much. Every time she sees you, Sister Yueyue, and Little Fish, she's always very kind too."

"I know."