

## Weak B 82

### Chapter 82 Cute Baby Weiwei's Plan

In her heart, no matter which brother, which sister-in-law, or which nephew it was, she held them all dear and always expressed her gratitude for their kindness over the years.

"You silly girl, why go to such expense?"

He Hui was visibly moved, "Since you've already sent gifts to our family of four, why send me something separately today?"

"Different matters are treated separately. Besides, I like my second sister-in-law. Can't I give you two sets of underwear?"

With a twinkle of her foxy eyes, Kang Li's expression was playfully mischievous.

He Hui laughed and shook her head: "I'll give you the money for the underwear."

"What are you doing, second sister-in-law? If you really give me money, take the TV with you when you and second brother return to your place."

Kang Li pretended to be angry and quickly looked aggrieved: "Or does second sister-in-law want to see Li Bao drop golden beans?"

“What should I say to you?” He Hui laughed helplessly, patting Kang Li’s hand with a loving gaze.

Kang Li smiled brightly: “Then let’s say nothing at all!”

He Hui nodded, “Alright, second sister-in-law will listen to you.”

Pausing for a moment, He Hui held Kang Li’s hand tightly: “Li Bao, you must take care of yourself in the future. Your second brother, second sister-in-law, and your two nephews all hope you live a safe and happy life.”

Kang Li: “I will, and the same goes for you, second sister-in-law. A life of peace, happiness, and joy!”

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As night fell as always, after dinner, Kang Guosheng and his wife chatted leisurely with Kang Li until after nine o’clock. Seeing that the adults and children who had come to watch TV gradually left, Kang Guosheng moved the TV from the table at the door of the living room back to its original place and then moved the table back to where it originally was.

“Let’s go to sleep. Your second sister-in-law and I are going back to our room to rest.”

“Okay.”

Kang Li nodded slightly, watching as her second brother, Kang Guosheng, and his wife went to the guest room. She then withdrew her gaze, stepped out of the living room, closed the courtyard door, and proceeded to the room of Xiao Ming Rui and the other two.

Seeing the three little ones lying sweetly in their respective beds, she tenderly furrowed her brows and moved forward to properly cover their little bellies to prevent them from catching cold at night.

After staying in the room of the three little ones for a few minutes, Kang Li turned and went back to the master bedroom.

What she didn't know was that, not long after she left, the three little ones who had been sleeping sweetly suddenly opened their eyes in unison.

“Stinky Hanhan! Stinky Hanhan, sit up and talk, hurry up!”

Vivi slowly slid off her own bed and then, aided by the moonlight streaming in through the window, moved to Ming Han's bedside, climbed onto the bed, and sat next to Ming Han, extending her little hand to push him to sit up.

“I don't want to do that.”

Puffing his cheeks, Ming Han frowned deeply, climbing up to sit with a stern little face.

“Big brother!”

Seeing Min Rui come to the lower bunk, Vivi whispered in complaint: “Second brother doesn’t want to listen to Vivi.”

Ming Han felt aggrieved, “It’s not that I don’t want to listen, it’s just that what you’re doing is wrong. I don’t want to mess around with you.” Although their mother was the stepmother, she was clearly nice to them. Why then did his sister want to act like a naughty child and test their stepmother?

And to drag him and big brother into being naughty too!

What if it hurt their mother’s heart? What if she stopped caring for them, stopped being nice to them? What then?

“Stinky Hanhan, I’m not being naughty!”

Vivi’s eyes rounded fiercely as she crossed her arms and pouted: “I just want to test if the stepmother really likes us or not. Big brother, say something!”

Min Rui’s delicately fair face showed no emotion as he moved his mouth slightly before finally speaking: “Do whatever you want. I’m not getting involved, and I won’t tell anyone.”

