

Weak B 821

Chapter 821: Why Be Afraid?

Wen Yi said, "I'm so envious of you, Vivi, having such a good mom like Aunt Kang."

Ming Wei blinked her eyes and smiled softly.

Wen Yi: "Before coming to your house, I heard Aunt Kang singing and playing the piano at my home. Was Aunt Kang playing the piano?"

Ming Wei: "It was my mom and my brother playing together. My brother also sang with my mom."

"Your family is so happy. In our house... Auntie Su hardly talks to me or my sisters." Wen Yi said, feeling dejected.

"Little Yi, why are you bringing up that woman?"

Wen Yue was displeased: "When dad is on holiday and comes home, our house will be lively too."

Wen Yi: "But when dad is home, he mostly plays with our little brother and doesn't talk to us much."

"Sister Little Yi, you can go talk to Uncle Wen yourselves. Every time my dad comes home, I always pester him to talk. Otherwise, apart from talking to my mom, he hardly pays attention to me or my big brothers!"

Ming Wei tilted her head, her bright eyes filled with innocence. Her childish voice sounded sweet: "I'm not lying to you. If you don't believe me, you can try it when Uncle Wen returns."

Unexpectedly, Wen Yi was silent for a while but shook her head and said, "Sister Vivi, it's not that I don't believe you, I'm just... I'm just a little afraid of my dad!"

When a young girl is afraid of the person who should be closest to her, it's usually because that person can't provide her with a sense of security.

Like Wen Siyuan, although he wasn't blatantly neglectful of his daughters due to his favoritism towards sons, he didn't particularly pay attention to them either. To put it plainly, while the fatherly authority was present, the love and care a father should give his daughters, Wen Siyuan perhaps felt he was doing it, but Wen Yi and her sisters did not feel it.

So, it's not surprising the young girl didn't dare to get close to her dad.

After all, only children who are loved by their parents have the confidence to act spoiled in front of them.

"Why be afraid?"

Ming Wei didn't understand. She blinked her dark eyes and said, "Uncle Wen is Sister Little Yi's dad, and Sister Little Yi is Uncle Wen's child. Isn't it normal for children to be close to their dad?"

Wen Yi: "...". She pressed her lips together, remaining silent, and shifted her gaze to her sister Wen Yue. After a while, the young girl asked, "Sister, is what Sister Vivi said true?"

"Yes."

Wen Yue felt a bit sad inside, but she managed to squeeze out a smile and smiled at her sister Wen Yi: "Yes, Sister Vivi is right. Dad is our dad, and we shouldn't feel afraid in front of him. We should say whatever we want."

In the living room, Kang Li didn't know what the little girls were talking about in the room. She was currently explaining a commonly mistaken math problem to Kang Guoan, Kang Yiyang, Mo Yan, and Song Xuan.

By mid-afternoon, Wen Yue took her two sisters back to their own home. Kang Li certainly didn't forget what she told Little Wen Yue—stuffing the three sisters' pockets with candy and repeatedly reminding them not to eat too much every day. Seeing the three little girls nodding seriously and cutely, she smiled with crescent-shaped eyes, gave a thumbs up, and said: "You are all obedient good children, well done!"

Wen Yue and Wen Yi were extremely shy, their faces red and adorably charming.

As for Wen Yu, the young girl wasn't very shy, but she did stare wide-eyed at Kang Li for a while, then said in a childish voice, "Little Fish likes Fairy Aunt Kang!"

"Aunt Kang likes Little Fish too!"

With a smile lingering on her face, Kang Li ruffled the young girl's hair and said:

Chapter 822: He Was Just Overthinking Everything

"Let's go, Aunt will see you off."

However, before leaving the living room, Kang Li still checked if the three little girls had properly buttoned their coats.

At the courtyard gate.

"Goodbye, Aunt Kang!"

The three sisters, Wen Yue, waved to Kang Li.

"Goodbye!"

Kang Li maintained a smile all the way, she also waved back, watching Wen Yue and her sisters enter their own courtyard before withdrawing her gaze.

"You took leave from the factory, right?"

Pulling aside the cotton curtain and walking into the living room, Kang Li casually asked Mo Yan.

"Yes."

Mo Yan nodded lightly, tidying up his textbooks and notes, ready to go home.

"What's the rush?! Wait until after dinner to leave."

In winter, it gets dark early, and a heavy snow had just fallen in the last couple of days. Near dusk, as temperatures dropped, the snowmelt on the ground would freeze over, so Kang Li understood why Mo Yan wanted to hurry home so early.

But thinking about the young man facing the cold wind all the way back, where the house would be cold and the stove empty, she couldn't help but feel a bit sorry, so she planned to keep him for dinner before leaving.

Seeing through Kang Li's thoughts, Mo Yan smiled: "It's alright, I lit the heater at home about half a month ago, the house isn't cold at all, cooking and such is very convenient, Sister Kang Li, you don't need to worry about me."

"You kid, your Sister Kang Li wants you to stay and have dinner before going back, just listen to her. Alright, sit down and study a bit longer with Yangyang and them, Auntie and your Sister Kang Li will go to the kitchen to make dinner for us."

Cai Xiufen casually put the knitted wool vest she was working on onto the sofa, got up, went into the room to put on her cotton coat, and then left the living room.

"Mo Yan, listen to my mom, sit down, continue reading, it won't be late to go back after dinner. It's still not even four o'clock, it won't delay your return."

Kang Guoan got up and pulled Mo Yan back to his chair, smiling: "This college entrance exam is very important for us, a bit more reviewing can only help."

"You're right."

Mo Yan nodded in agreement.

His reason for wanting to go home now was partly due to concerns about riding his bike late on the road, and partly because he didn't want to add another mouth to Kang Li's burden.

Every weekend for the past two months, he came over for study sessions, had lunch here, and almost three out of five times stayed for dinner as well. Frankly, although he occasionally brought ingredients, it didn't feel quite right to keep accepting hospitality this way.

Putting it simply, he felt he was imposing too much!

However, at this moment, Mo Yan understood very clearly that it was all his own overthinking. She genuinely treated him like a younger brother, and her family agreed, otherwise, they wouldn't be so familiar with him, treating him like one of their own!

Thinking this, Mo Yan couldn't help but feel a bit embarrassed, realizing he shouldn't overthink it. If he truly felt uncomfortable, he could repay her generously when he was capable in the future.

About forty minutes later, Kang Li called Kang Yiyang to serve dinner, and seeing Song Xuan slinging a military green canvas bag, ready to go home, Kang Li immediately glared: "Sit obediently in the living room and wait to eat, no running around. Aunt will call grandma to come over."

Saying this, Kang Li pulled the young man back into the living room and then dialed a number.

Upon hearing Mrs. Qi's voice, Kang Li kept it simple, directly inviting Mrs. Qi over for dinner, clearly stating that Song Xuan had already been retained. Unexpectedly, Mrs. Qi resolutely declined to come.

"Godmother~"

Kang Li pleaded coquettishly.

"Li Bao, it won't work this time, godmother has already started making porridge, and doesn't want to brave the cold wind coming to your house for dinner. But since Xuan Xuan has been kept, let him eat and then come home, consider it a nod to you."

Chapter 823: Reminders

With a smile in her voice, Mrs. Qi sat on the sofa holding the phone, her eyes filled with maternal love.

"You're really not coming over?"

Kang Li's tone was dejected.

Mrs. Qi: "Darling, you know your godmother is afraid of the cold."

"Alright then."

Hearing the low mood in Kang Li's voice, Mrs. Qi laughed: "Feeling wronged? Li Bao, you're all grown up now, surely you don't still need godmother to hold and comfort you, do you?"

"No, no, I'm not feeling wronged, godmother, you must have heard wrong. Okay then, I'll come visit you later!"

Kang Li's tone quickly turned cheerful, and she said with a chuckle.

Mrs. Qi: "I think your mom is right, sometimes you're really stubborn!"

Kang Li's eyelids twitched, feeling embarrassed, she sped up her speech: "I'm very well-behaved, goodbye, godmother." As Mrs. Qi on the other end said "Goodbye," Kang Li didn't say another word and ended the call.

She couldn't help but covertly glance to see if Kang Guoan and the others were watching her, and finding no one paying attention, she quietly breathed a sigh of relief and went to the kitchen to help serve the dishes.

Red bean porridge with white steamed buns, accompanied by stir-fried meat with green peppers, vinegar-laced shredded potatoes, stir-fried garlic scapes with meat, and Mapo tofu.

Due to the number of people, every dish was plentiful.

After the lively dinner, Kang Guoan took the lead, and the young men quickly cleared the table and went to the kitchen to wash up. Once the kitchen was tidied up, they all returned to the living room.

"Auntie, Sister Kang Li, I have to leave, otherwise it'll be hard to travel in the dark."

As the sky darkened, Mo Yan, carrying an army green canvas bag on his shoulder, bid farewell to Cai Xiufen and Kang Li, then turned his gaze to Kang Guoan, Kang Yiyang, Song Xuan, and Min Rui, saying with a smile, "Goodbye, it's cold outside, no need to see me off."

Song Xuan said a bit shyly, "I have to get back too, I'll see you off."

"Mom, I'll go see Mo Yan and Xuan Xuan off, you all stay inside."

Looking at her mom and younger brother Kang Guoan and the others, Kang Li said as she followed behind Mo Yan and Song Xuan out of the living room.

Outside the courtyard gate.

"Sister Kang Li, it's really cold today, you can stop here, go back inside and warm up, I ride fast."

With a Lei Feng hat on his head, a mask covering his face, a scarf wrapped around him, and gloves protecting his hands, Mo Yan still felt a bit cold standing in the open air and didn't want Kang Li to catch a chill, so he stopped her from seeing him out of the courtyard.

"Walking will keep me warm." Kang Li was also fully bundled up, only her eyes exposed, yet a smile could be seen in her fox-like eyes: "Stop dawdling, let's go." With that, she motioned to Song Xuan to follow.

Mo Yan had no choice but to push his bicycle forward.

A few minutes later, Kang Li said to Song Xuan, "You head straight home, Auntie will see Mo Yan to the gate of the courtyard."

Song Xuan shook his head and said, "Together."

With the young boy not taking his eyes off her, what else could Kang Li say? Helplessness flickered in her beautiful eyes as she nodded, "Alright."

The three of them continued onward, during which Kang Li chatted with Mo Yan while Song Xuan quietly walked alongside, listening.

"You'll be entering the exam hall next Saturday, make sure to take care of yourself and don't catch a cold by accident. Also, be cautious about the safety of the heating stove, don't close the windows too tightly, and carefully check the connections of the heating pipes..."

As they left the courtyard, Kang Li softly instructed Mo Yan, her expression serious, which deeply moved Mo Yan. He continually gave assurances before riding off into the distance under the gaze of Kang Li and Song Xuan.

"Auntie, I'll do well in the exams."

Chapter 824: This Aunt Is a Little "Bad"

Turning back into the yard, Song Xuan suddenly said something.

Upon hearing this, Kang Li smiled: "You're ambitious, our Xuan Xuan is awesome!"

Kang Li was wearing five-fingered woolen gloves, her eyebrows and eyes curved like a crescent moon, and the smile inside was overflowing. She looked at the young man and gave a thumbs up.

Song Xuan's cheeks flushed red, clearly a bit embarrassed. He pursed his lips and said, "Aunt, I... I know I was sick before, but I'm all better now. You... you don't have to treat me like I'm still a kid like Ruirui and the others."

Upon hearing this, Kang Li blinked her smiling fox-like eyes: "But in Auntie's eyes, you're still a child!"

"Grandma says Aunt isn't much older than me."

The meaning was obvious, they were similar in age, meaning he and she were the same, both adults. In fact, Song Xuan indeed was an adult, but his face was still youthful, except for growing quite a bit taller than two years ago, he still looked like he was sixteen or seventeen.

Alright, sixteen or seventeen isn't much different from eighteen or nineteen.

"Xuan Xuan, let's not talk about the age difference between Aunt and you, just talking about our generational relationships, in Auntie's eyes, you're just the same as Ruirui and the others, all kids who need care from elders!"

Kang Li's beautiful eyes flowed with laughter: "Besides, in terms of age, I'm a full three years older than you! Be good, don't pretend to be an adult in front of Aunt, or Aunt will be unhappy!"

"..."

The young man's expression turned blank, left speechless by Kang Li.

Indeed, the young man nowadays might seem normal, but he hadn't interacted with many people and had been well protected over the years by Director Song and Mrs. Qi. His thoughts were pure, how could he know Kang Li was teasing him!

There it was, the young man didn't want his Aunt Kang Li to be unhappy. After a moment of silence, he nodded: "I understand."

Kang Li asked with a smile: "Are you a bit nervous, worried Aunt might be upset?"

Song Xuan: "Mmm."

"No need to be nervous, Aunt was just joking with you. But Aunt is your elder, treating you like a kid is nothing."

Gently soothing the young man, Kang Li accompanied him back home, then spent half an hour sitting with Mrs. Qi, before heading back to her own home.

Time flew by, and tomorrow would be the exam day.

Before sleeping at night, Cai Xiufen looked at Kang Li, Kang Guoan, and Kang Yiyang: "Have you prepared everything you need for the exam?"

"Grandma, you don't need to worry, my Aunt is watching over me. I've checked many times, everything is packed in the pencil case!"

Kang Yiyang responded with a smile.

Cai Xiufen: "Why aren't you two talking?" She furrowed her brow, and looked at Kang Li and Kang Guoan.

Upon hearing this, Kang Li said: "Your daughter has always been serious about her tasks, you know that."

"Mom, you've asked this at least five times today. Rest assured, the admission ticket and the pens needed for answering, along with the ruler and other exam supplies, have all been perfectly prepared by Li Bao, Yangyang, and me, in the special pencil case Li Bao made for us, absolutely nothing will be missing."

During the week before the exam, Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang hadn't returned to their respective work units. Both had successfully taken leave and stayed at Kang Li's place to focus on their studies.

After all, staying at home was more convenient than being at the work unit in many ways.

With food, drink, and rest taken care of by their mother (Grandma), they could focus solely on their studies.

"I'm just worried you might forget something. Once you enter the exam hall tomorrow and panic, what will you do then? Don't get impatient with me."

Cai Xiufen glared.

Including Kang Li, the trio waved their hands repeatedly: "No, definitely not impatient!"

Chapter 825: Luo Yanqing Appears

"Alright, everyone hurry up and go to bed. Don't sleep in tomorrow!"

Waving her hand, Cai Xiufen hurried the three of them back to their rooms to sleep.

Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang were sleeping in Brother Min Rui's room. The two responded, and soon disappeared from the living room.

"Mom, you should go to bed early too." Kang Li said, wishing her mother "good night," then turned and walked towards her bedroom.

"Li Bao, make sure you don't get nervous during the exam, okay?"

Cai Xiufen reminded her precious daughter with concern.

Stopping in her tracks, Kang Li turned her head and smiled at her mother, her eyes bright. She nodded, "I promise I won't be nervous. Rest assured, Mom!"

Cai Xiufen's eyes were indulgent yet helpless, "You sweet talker." She waved her hand again, saying, "Go to bed quickly."

With a slight smile, Kang Li softly said "Mm."

The next day.

At dawn, after breakfast, Kang Li, together with Song Xuan, left the house and headed to the exam venue.

"Are you guys nervous?"

There's still more than half an hour before entering the exam hall. Kang Yiyang glanced at the throngs of candidates and felt a bit anxious, unable to help but ask Kang Li, Kang Guoan, and Song Xuan.

"Nervous about what?"

Kang Li raised an eyebrow at her elder nephew.

"With so many people taking the exam, the competition is bound to be fierce!" Kang Yiyang expressed his concern. Hearing this, Kang Li lowered her voice, "Think about how much earlier you started studying compared to others. That should ease your nerves."

Two years ago, she had her younger brother and nephews who could take the college entrance exam start reviewing the textbooks. Plus, with the key points she highlighted over the past year and the notes she organized, along with the past two months of cramming, if they still felt unsure about this exam, she really didn't know what else to say.

"Uptight." Kang Guoan glanced at Kang Yiyang and then said, "Look at Song Xuan, he's so calm!"

Hearing his name, Song Xuan looked somewhat puzzled and turned to Kang Guoan, "..."

"It's nothing. We're talking about Yangyang." Kang Li smiled at the young man and asked, "Have you brought everything? Especially the admission ticket. Did you check when you left the house?"

Song Xuan nodded, "Grandma helped check. I've brought everything."

"That's good."

Kang Li's eyes were gentle, "Remember the tips Auntie told you when answering questions. Don't panic. Solve the ones you know first, then think about how to tackle the difficult ones."

Song Xuan: "I remember."

The college entrance exam lasts a total of three days, although the third day is only a half-day. However, if you apply for a foreign language major, there is an additional test in the afternoon, specifically for a foreign language.

Over the three days, the exams went by quickly. After finishing the last one on this day, Kang Li and the others met outside the exam hall, when suddenly Kang Li thought she heard Luo Yanqing's voice.

Looking towards the sound, she saw that familiar figure walking towards her.

He was wearing the mid-length black wool coat she bought him, with the gray cashmere scarf she got for him around his neck, black slacks below, and shiny black leather shoes on his feet. His posture was upright, his expression indifferent, emanating an aura of cool aloofness. Just by calling out to her, all the boys and girls around had their eyes drawn to him.

Yet, he seemed utterly unaware, taking long strides, closing the distance between them step by step.

His hair was styled particularly well. If she didn't have strong self-control and if today's culture didn't favor subtlety, Kang Li felt she would definitely hear bursts of "Ahhh... God-like!" screams.

The focus on her was also increasing, Kang Li felt her face heating up, but fortunately she was wearing a mask, making it hard for others to notice anything unusual.

Chapter 826: I Came to Get You

Yet, she didn't know that the gentle look in her eyes and Luo Yanqing's focused gaze on her made everyone around, including Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang, feel overwhelmed.

Song Xuan, being simple-minded, didn't think much, but the young boy felt touched, only finding the scene where Luo Yanqing approached his aunt and they looked at each other very beautiful.

"You..."

Seeing the man stop in front of her, Kang Li's lips moved, wanting to ask "Why are you here?" But only one word squeezed out between her lips, and nothing else for a long while.

In Luo Yanqing's ink-black Phoenix Eyes, a faint smile appeared. He said softly, "I'm here to pick you up." His gaze shifted to Kang Guoan and the others, and his look turned indifferent again: "Let's go, the car is parked across the street."

"Oh."

Kang Yiyang nodded, pulling along Uncle Kang Guoan and Song Xuan, closely following behind his uncle and aunt.

Meanwhile, his handsome god-like uncle, ignoring the attention from others, held his little aunt's hand and walked ahead. At this moment, just looking at the backs of the two, he felt they were a perfect match.

"That man is so good-looking, even more so than actors in the movies!"

"Actor? I remember now! The guy who took the college entrance exam with us is a movie actor. What's his name again? Oh right, Kang Yiyang, that guy is Kang Yiyang! I wonder what his relationship is with the man in the black coat."

"Why didn't you say so earlier! Are you sure it's Kang Yiyang? I love the movies he stars in!"

"I just remembered myself!"

The girl with two braids felt a bit aggrieved; she didn't mean to keep it a secret.

Another girl in the group spoke up: "I recognized him too, it's definitely Kang Yiyang, but when he came out of the exam hall, he quickly put on a mask, so I only got a glimpse."

"The two boys standing with Kang Yiyang earlier were also good-looking."

Another girl chimed in.

"They are handsome, but I still think the man in the black coat looks the best. It would be nice if he looked at me with that focused gaze!"

"What are you dreaming of? The woman who gets to hold hands with such a handsome man must look like a fairy."

"I agree! Just by looking at her figure and aura, and those eyes, you can tell she's a great beauty!"

"Why are all the good-looking people grouped together? Do you think they could be from the same family?"

"Who knows? But even if they aren't, they're likely related somehow. But I'm sure that the man in the black coat and the woman he was holding hands with are a couple!"

"From that look alone, I think it's more accurate to say they're married!"

Luo Yanqing and the others got into the car, not knowing the kind of discussions sparked from his arrival to when he left with Kang Li and the group by car.

Anyway, even if Luo Yanqing and Kang Li knew, they wouldn't pay any mind to it at all.

As for Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang, and Song Xuan – of them, Uncle Kang Guoan and his nephew would probably feel embarrassed, while Song Xuan might just be a little confused and wouldn't think too much about it nor bother to think.

"Weren't you busy? So busy that you didn't even have time to walk out that door, how come you had time to pick me up from the exam? And you found the right place directly..."

Luo Yanqing's hands gripped the steering wheel, his Phoenix Eyes smiling at his young wife sitting in the passenger seat. He curved his lips: "For the next year and a half, I won't go anywhere, I'll stay by your side." His little girl was angry; it seemed like he'd have to coax her properly soon!

Chapter 827: I Bet You're Just Playing Dumb

"You just focus on your work. I don't need you around."

Kang Li turned her head away, looking out the car window. She said, "I've got my mom and kids with me at home, life couldn't be happier!" The tone was unmistakably smug.

In the back seat, Kang Guoan sat with Kang Yiyang and Song Xuan, lining up in a row. Among the three, Uncle Guoan and his nephew exchanged glances once more.

"Is this how Aunt and Uncle usually talk and get along?"

"What's wrong with it?"

"Just feels kind of special."

"Just say you're envious of your uncle. I won't make fun of you."

"I don't even have anyone, what's there to envy? But Uncle, you're the same age as Aunt and still single, don't you feel a bit uneasy?"

"Do I look like someone who can't find a partner?"

"So why haven't we seen you with anyone?"

"Haven't thought about it yet."

"Could it be that you have high standards and aren't interested in the women around you?"

Kang Yiyang gave Kang Guoan a playful look.

"You rascal, it seems like you have plenty of romantic prospects. Aren't you planning to bring someone back during the New Year so your parents can meet them?"

"I don't know what you're talking about."

Rolling her eyes, Kang Li refused to continue the eye contact with her dear uncle.

Song Xuan behaved obediently, sitting still as if he hadn't heard the conversation between Kang Li and Luo Yanqing.

"The extra six-month leave was my own request."

"I don't understand what you're saying."

"I wanted to spend more time with you."

"Ha! Like I care?"

Kang Li and Luo Yanqing seemed to forget they weren't the only two in the car, ignoring the three "light bulbs" sitting in the back seat, one of which was a pair of uncle and nephew who were almost overwhelmed by their "dog food".

"Getting angry gives you wrinkles, don't be mad, how about you hit me twice?"

"Do I look old to you? Let me tell you, I'm a super invincible beauty and won't get wrinkles!"

As soon as Kang Li said this, she heard laughter erupt from the back seat. Slowly turning her head, her cheeks turned beet red with embarrassment, wishing she could just cover her face and find a hole to crawl into.

"What's making you so happy in your dreams!"

To rescue his precious sister, Kang Guoan reached over and gave his big nephew, Kang Yiyang, a smack on the back of the head, signaling with his eyes for him to quickly play along.

Realizing he had messed up and put his aunt in an awkward spot, once Kang Yiyang caught sight of his uncle's look, he quickly obliged, rubbing the back of his head and awkwardly chuckling:

"I just dreamt that I got into North City Medical University, dreamt my mom made an old hen soup, and Kang Yichen and the other three were fighting me for the drumsticks, so I took the whole chicken, they ended up grabbing nothing and fell into a pile, and then. and then I woke up laughing. "

This dream sounded somewhat believable, but before Kang Guoan could secretly give his nephew a thumbs up, Song Xuan chimed in, "Brother Yang, you didn't sleep once you got in the car."

Meaning to say, how could you dream when you didn't even sleep?

Kang Guoan twitched a corner of his mouth, then tilted his head back, covering his eyes with one hand, trying hard not to laugh.

Kang Yiyang was dumbfounded: ". " His impromptu made-up dream was dashed by this kid's one sentence, Kang Yiyang felt utterly vexed, shot a resentful glance at his dear little aunt and then at Uncle-in-law, before gnashing his teeth at Song Xuan and glaring wide-eyed, "I was daydreaming, haven't you heard of that, Brother Xuan?"

Before Song Xuan could react, Kang Li heard this and couldn't help but burst out laughing, instantly dispelling the previous awkwardness.

"Brother Yang, isn't 'daydreaming' an insult?"

Song Xuan blinked, eyes full of curiosity.

"I think you're playing dumb!"

Chapter 828: Am I Not Pretty Enough?

Holding Song Xuan's neck, Kang Yiyang started tickling the boy, and for a moment, there was laughter echoing in the car.

"Alright, Yangyang, be careful or Xuan Xuan might burst out laughing."

The warmth on the cheek had completely dissipated, and the awkwardness on Kang Li's face had vanished, so she turned to Kang Yiyang and Song Xuan, casually advising her nephew to stop so that Song Xuan wouldn't end up in a mishap from laughing too much.

"I'll let you off this time, but if you try to play dumb in front of your brother again, don't blame me for collecting both the principal and the interest!"

Kang Yiyang nodded with a smile at Kang Li and stopped his actions, but when he turned his gaze back to Song Xuan, he flashed a mischievous smile and made a deliberate gesture of tickling.

Seeing this, Song Xuan quickly shook his head, "Brother Yang, I wasn't playing dumb." He wiped the tears of laughter from the corners of his eyes, his moist eyes as sincere as could be.

"You're still pretending! Kid, if you know that daydreaming is an insult, but still want to ask your brother, isn't that playing dumb? Isn't that like playing dumb to eat a tiger?"

Raising his chin, Kang Yiyang snorted and turned his head away, "You're so sly, I've decided not to talk to you for two minutes."

Kang Guoan glanced at Kang Yiyang at this moment, "Even Ruirui and Xuan Xuan aren't as childish as you." Then, he looked at Song Xuan, "Don't mind your Brother Yang, he hasn't grown up yet; Uncle Guoan will chat with you."

"Brother Yang is just playing with me."

Song Xuan chuckled, "Brother Yang and I are friends."

"Did you hear that?" Kang Yiyang started to gloat, arrogantly facing Kang Guoan, "Yangyang and I are both brothers and friends, we're very close!"

A mischievous uncle trying to stir up their brotherly bond, feeling disappointed now?

Kang Guoan laughed, touching his nose, "Turns out the clown was me all along." Undoubtedly, Kang Guoan had learned this phrase from Kang Li.

And Kang Yiyang and Song Xuan understood the meaning of this phrase. Upon hearing it, they exchanged a glance and then both looked at Kang Guoan, letting out a low chuckle.

"You really know how to learn and apply on the go!"

Kang Li teased Kang Guoan with a smile in her voice.

"It's quite interesting."

This was Kang Guoan's genuine thought.

When he had first heard Kang Li explain the meaning behind "the clown was me all along," he found it very amusing and mentally noted it down.

Being able to blurt it out just now actually surprised even himself.

...

The car drove on, Luo Yanqing held the steering wheel with his left hand, gazing ahead, but inadvertently noticed Kang Li looking at him. Instantly, his phoenix-like eyes filled with a smile, "Do I look good?" He asked entirely offhand.

Unexpectedly, Kang Li responded just as casually, "You look good."

The three people in the back seat were unanimously dumbfounded.

This sweetness...

Just when Kang Guoan and the other two felt overwhelmed by the cuteness, the completely unaware pair seemingly switched to sweetness mode, and it didn't stop.

Kang Li, looking a bit uneasy, said, "I just said it casually, don't take it seriously."

Luo Yanqing let out a low laugh from his throat.

"Am I funny?"

This was so baffling!

Kang Li glared at Luo Yanqing.

"You're adorable."

Luo Yanqing's chilly yet smiling voice slipped from his lips.

"Am I not beautiful enough?"

Looking at the man again in defiance, Kang Li snorted.

Typically, when a girl isn't perceived as beautiful, those around her will compliment her as 'cute'.

Chapter 829: Okay, I Must Be Seeing Things

This man must have a problem with his eyes!

Kang Li secretly grumbled.

Just then, Luo Yanqing said, "Especially beautiful."

Kang Li haughtily replied, "Turns out I misunderstood, your eyes aren't just for decoration."

Behind them, Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang stifled silent laughter, as for Song Xuan. well, he was completely puzzled.

"Are you calmed down?"

"Which eye of yours saw me angry?"

"Alright, I must have been seeing things."

"Glad you realize."

Kang Li, proud, subtly curled her lips. She didn't continue talking to Luo Yanqing but asked Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang, "Little Brother, what are your plans with Yangyang next?"

"Go back to work at the office, it's what I agreed with the boss before the college entrance exams, then I'll fill in my application, and after that, when the acceptance letter comes, I want to go back home to see everyone." Speaking of this, Kang Guoan paused, showing a look of longing, and continued, "I've been in North City for several years now, and because of work, I haven't been back once. It's time to visit Dad and the others."

"I went back once the summer before last, so it's been two years since I've been back. As for Mom, she hasn't gone back for more than two years to take care of me and help watch Ruirui and the others. Luckily, Luo Yanqing won't have to work next, so we can all go back with Mom as a family!"

Saying this, a large smile bloomed on Kang Li's delicate and fair face, and she turned her gaze to Kang Yiyang, "Yangyang, how about you? What are your thoughts?"

Kang Yiyang grinned, "Same as my little uncle. Speaking of it, it's been three or four years since I came to North City as well!"

"Then we'll wait until we all get our acceptance letters and go back by train together, a triumphant return home."

Her beautiful fox eyes were filled with laughter, forming a crescent moon shape, Kang Li cheerfully said, "Little Brother, do you think Chenchen and Second Brother's family will return home for the New Year this year?"

Kang Guoan: "That's hard to say."

Kang Li: "I'll call Second Brother to ask later. Chenchen took the college entrance exam over there, and Xiao Honghong did it at our hometown. Hopefully, both will score well."

"Aunt, they have your highlighted points and organized notes. If they don't do well, it only means they have brains like pigs."

Mocking his second and third brothers, Kang Yiyang was certainly sharp-tongued. He added, "Though it's not a nationwide test, Aunt's highlighted points and notes were something I found familiar while answering; some were even original questions."

"Some were like calling a cat a 'meow,' but I think the difficulty level was manageable. During their school days, their grades weren't top-tier but definitely above average."

Kang Li smiled at his words, "Then getting into college shouldn't be a problem."

"If they can't get into a top university or even a bachelor's program, but fail to enter a junior college, I'll kick them when I get back. No one can stop me. I won't spare them from a good scrubbing on the ground unless I'm not their big brother!"

With that, Kang Yiyang curled his lips into a cold smile.

Song Xuan: "Brother Yang, your smile looks just like a villain's on TV."

"Really?" Kang Yiyang raised an eyebrow, "Want me to show you 'bad' right now?" He mocked Song Xuan by rubbing his fists.

"N-no need. "

Song Xuan shook his head like a rattle.

"You just enjoy bullying Xuan Xuan!" Kang Guoan glared at Kang Yiyang, then said, "Why not try rubbing your fists at me?"

"No way, no way, I never intended to rebel!"

Kang Yiyang put on a smile, instantly giving in.

Chapter 830: Shouldn't I Play Favorites?

This is my own brother-in-law, if he dares to disrespect me, he's definitely asking for trouble!

The courtyard.

"Auntie, I'm going in now."

The car drove into the courtyard and stopped at the Song Family Courtyard gate. Song Xuan got out of the car and waved at the car window.

"Okay."

Kang Li waved back.

Song Xuan waved goodbye to Luo Yanqing, Kang Guoan, and Kang Yiyang, then turned and walked into the courtyard gate.

A couple of minutes later.

"Yanqing... what are you doing here...?"

Cai Xiufen saw Luo Yanqing following behind Kang Li as they entered from outside the courtyard gate. For a moment, she was a bit puzzled.

"Your good son-in-law has finally finished his work, and he even picked up your darling daughter directly from the exam venue. Now, don't you understand yet?"

With lively eyes, Kang Li looked at her mother with a smile.

"You cheeky girl, can't you speak properly?"

Lightly patting her darling daughter's arm, Cai Xiufen said, "Go wash your hands and warm up in the living room. The food is ready, and Ruirui and the others have already started eating." With that, Cai Xiufen headed into the kitchen, "Guoan, you and Yangyang wash your hands and help bring the bowls."

Kang Guoan: "Alright!"

"Dad... is that really you?! You're home now?! Do you still have to go to work? I missed you so much!"

After washing his hands, as soon as Luo Yanqing lifted the cotton door curtain and entered the living room, a little cannonball pounced on him. It was his son, Luo Minghan. The little guy hugged his dad's long legs, looking up with eyes shining like stars and smiling joyfully.

Patting the little guy's head, Luo Yanqing tried to make his voice sound gentle as he said, "Not for now."

"Dad! I missed you too!"

After more than two years apart, Ming Wei looked at her dad, obviously a bit shy at the moment.

Min Rui, on the other hand, was more composed. He stood up, called out "Dad," and then pursed his lips, saying nothing more.

"Let's eat."

This was Kang Li's voice.

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing nodded and said, "I'll help bring the bowls."

"Didn't I say earlier that it's not necessary? You go sit down. My brother and Yangyang will bring the bowls and dishes; they're right behind me." Kang Li said, putting the chopsticks and a jar of chili oil on the dining table.

Lunch was stewed noodles.

So, seeing Kang Li and the others return, Cai Xiufen directly ladled the stewed noodles from the pot into a basin, and then Kang Yiyang carried it into the living room.

"Let me do it."

Seeing Kang Li about to scoop the noodles, Luo Yanqing quickly reached out to take the ladle.

"You're competing with me for even this small task."

Teasing the man with a glance, Kang Li called Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang to sit. Seeing her mother walk into the living room, she quickly beckoned her mother to sit, and finally, she and Luo Yanqing sat down.

"It's nice to have stewed noodles in cold weather." Cai Xiufen picked up her chopsticks and said with a smile, "Yanqing, if you find the flavor too light, there's vinegar and salt; you can add some yourself."

"It's just right."

Luo Yanqing took a bite of the stewed noodles, looked up, and responded to his mother-in-law.

Kang Li pretended to be aggrieved: "Mom, you're just being biased, now that Luo Yanqing is back, you're only concerned about his taste, why don't you care about your darling daughter's?"

"Shouldn't I be biased? He's been busy for more than two full years, and just came back today. Shouldn't I take extra care of him?!" Scolding her doting darling daughter, Cai Xiufen glared at Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang: "What are you looking at, eat your food!"

Bun Ming Han giggled: "Grandma is fierce!"

Ming Wei: "Mom, do you find it bland or too sour? I can add a bit for you." Ming Wei blinked her eyes like black grapes, glanced at her dad, then said to her mom, "Grandma takes care of Dad, I'll take care of Mom; you don't have to get jealous over Dad."