

Weak B 87

Chapter 87 Cute Baby Weiwei Implements the Plan

Kang Guosheng raised his hand to rub Kang Li's head, his expression tender, "Don't worry your second brother and his wife. Be good and go back."

He Hui: "Li Bao, listen to your second brother."

"Alright then!"

After replying, Kang Li held Min Rui in her left hand and Ming Wei in her right, making sure Min Rui was holding Ming Han's hand, the four of them lined up. Kang Li said, "Goodbye second brother, goodbye second sister-in-law!"

The three children: "Goodbye second uncle, goodbye second aunt!"

"Goodbye."

Kang Guosheng and his wife waved to the mother and her four children with smiles in their eyes as they watched Kang Li and her trio of youngsters enter the courtyard.

What Kang Li didn't expect was that just a few steps into the courtyard, Cute Baby Weiwei slipped her hand out of her palm and started running ahead, not exactly haphazardly, but fast nonetheless.

Milk Bun Ming Han glanced at his brother Min Rui after his sister Weiwei started running and slipped his hand out of his brother's, chasing after his sister like a shot from a cannon.

"Weiwei! Hanhan! Slow down, you guys run slower, be careful not to fall!"

Kang Li felt quite embarrassed. Before today, or to be precise, before this moment, she had never raised her voice. But now, concerned for the twins' safety, she was compelled to yell after the little ones.

"Ruirui, let's walk faster, or else your brother and sister might bump into someone or fall and hurt themselves."

Saying so, Kang Li quickened her pace.

At this moment, Kang Li did not know that the young ones at home had started to test her, to probe her limits and see if she was a loving stepmother who genuinely cared for the kids.

Little Min Rui did not make a sound but just hustled his little legs, keeping up with Kang Li's pace.

"Hanhan! Weiwei!"

In no time, the twin siblings turned onto another path. As their figures disappeared from sight, Kang Li grew even more anxious. Even knowing the children were still within the courtyard, she could not help but worry incessantly.

After all, the twin siblings weren't even three years old yet and could easily have an accident without adult supervision.

Anxiety was evident in Kang Li's eyes as she picked up Ming Rui Baby and ran after the twins.

At that moment, she could not care less about her own frailty; she was focused solely on catching up with Cute Baby Weiwei and Milk Bun Ming Han. As for picking up Ming Rui Baby, it was simply because the little one was still too young to keep up with her pace even if he moved his little legs as quickly as he could.

Therefore, she had to carry the child as she hastened forward to prevent him from being left behind or falling over.

"Sister, where are we running off to?"

Having run some distance, Milk Bun Ming Han asked Weiwei.

"To Sister Lulu's house to play."

Cute Baby Weiwei now held hands with her brother Ming Han as the two of them ran as fast as mice fleeing from a cat.

“Weiwei, Hanhan, stop right now or mommy will get mad!”

When Kang Li was approximately a couple of strides away from the toddlers, the voice that slipped through her lips deliberately carried a tinge of displeasure.

Hearing her words, both twins stalled, halting involuntarily.

Seeing this, Kang Li secretly let out a sigh of relief. After she steadied Ming Rui Baby on the ground and caught her breath, she took Ming Rui Baby’s hand and approached the twins.

“Let’s go, follow mommy home.”

She reached out to Milk Bun Ming Han, who wisely placed his little hand in Kang Li’s palm and didn’t let go of his sister. With a drooping head, he started walking with his short legs.

Back home, Kang Li sat quietly on a small armchair, watching the three little ones sitting in a row.