

Weak B 90

Chapter 90 Just Temporarily Trusting, The Plan Won't End

Kang Li didn't wait for the child to answer, she directly provided the answer, "Because the moment I think about our most, most adorable Xiao Vivi being kidnapped by bad people, my heart feels so troubled!"

Sounding calm and composed with a pitiful expression, Kang Li wondered to herself: Am I acting like a Drama King?

Cute Baby Weiwei's mouth twitched, and in a milky voice, she asked, "Am I really your most, most adorable Xiao Vivi?"

Kang Li nodded, "Of course, it's true!"

Cute Baby Weiwei, "If bad people kidnapped me, would your heart really feel troubled?"

"That's natural. After all, I am Weiwei's mom. If my little treasure were kidnapped by bad people, not only would my heart be troubled, but I would also lose sleep, be unable to eat, and even cry my eyes blind."

"Are you lying to me?"

"Absolutely not."

“Okay, I’ll trust you this time.”

She wasn’t ending her plan, she was just temporarily trusting this person once. The plan would continue as before. Cute Baby Weiwei thought so, but her attitude showed she knew she was wrong. She shuffled up to Kang Li, “Mommy, don’t be mad, I know I was wrong. I shouldn’t have... I shouldn’t have been naughty, struggling out of your hands and running off on my own.”

Stretching her hand to embrace the child into her arms, Kang Li smiled, “Only if you really know your mistake.”

“Weiwei won’t lie to Mommy, Weiwei is a good baby!”

“Very good, Mommy forgives you.”

Having said that, Kang Li picked up the little girl and headed towards the room where the three little ones lived.

“Ruirui, Hanhan, and our little baby Weiwei, I have something to say to you now, and after hearing it, you must remember it, okay?”

Placing the little girl down beside Milk Bun Ming Han, Kang Li said to the three little ones, “From now on, wherever you go to play, you have to tell Mommy. You can’t just run off without saying a word.”

Twin with mixed sex, “Got it.”

Ming Rui Baby nodded and hummed in agreement.

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Around five or six in the evening, many children came to their house, Kang Li knew the little guys were here to watch cartoons, so when the time came, she turned on the TV and then went off to busily do her own things.

After they had dinner, more people came to watch TV, each bringing their own little stools, taking places in the yard, ready to watch a couple of episodes of the series.

To tell the truth, Kang Li didn't like the bustle, but she knew in those days, it was common for villagers to bring stools to watch TV at the home of someone who owned a television set.

As a host, she couldn't just drive them away, could she?

After all, there were so few forms of entertainment those days. People would finish a day's work or labor in the fields, and after dinner, they would either gather in small groups to chat or directly go to bed. There wasn't much to do for entertainment.

In such circumstances, with the advent of the new thing called television, people could learn about the outside world through TV and watch stories that were otherwise only available on stage. How could they not be interested and rush to the homes with televisions to watch?

Especially now, in the middle of the hot summer, when people usually go to bed late, having the opportunity to watch TV was tempting. If they missed it, they'd feel itching inside like a cat scratching.

And Kang Li herself wasn't too interested in TV programs. After all, she came from a new century with advanced entertainment culture. However, with the three little cubs and the adults and children from her house sitting in the yard watching TV, she, as their guardian, could only sit by.

To tell the truth, Kang Li was hoping for the TV to break down.

That way, she could have some peace and quiet.

It wasn't that she was stingy and didn't want everyone to come over to watch TV, worrying about the cost of electricity; she really just didn't like the noise.