

Weak B 901

Chapter 901 - Something Different

By the sink, Kang Li was about to clean the green beans that Kang Guoan had prepped along with the soaked wood ears and mushrooms, but Luo Yanqing quickly took over the task from her hand.

“Why don’t I handle it?”

Kang Li looked at him steadily, her attractive eyebrows slightly raised.

“It’s different.”

Luo Yanqing replied, continuing to wash the vegetables, “I don’t want your hands to get cold.”

His words were extremely natural, with no hint of anything unusual in his expression, as if it were a normal conversation. However, to Kang Li and Kang Guoan, who was feeding wood into the stove, it had a different meaning.

“Then what should I do?”

Kang Li’s eyes curved with a smile; her heart felt warm from Luo Yanqing’s recent words.

But Kang Guoan felt like he would burst!

“Go rest in the living room; it’s warmer there.”

Luo Yanqing’s eyes were full of affection as he looked at Kang Li, “Go on, the kitchen door’s open, and it’s drafty here.”

“I don’t want to.”

Kang Li stood there, unmoved.

Luo Yanqing asked, “Aren’t you cold?”

“Not at all with you by my side.” Kang Li chuckled, “Why don’t I cut the vegetables?”

But Luo Yanqing shook his head, “No need, I’ll do it. If you really don’t want to go to the living room, just stand here and chat with me.” With that, he placed the washed vegetables on the counter and took a piece of fresh pork to rinse under the faucet.

Kang Li glanced at the food on the counter and asked with a smile, “What dish are we cooking?”

“A stew.”

Luo Yanqing replied.

“In my mom’s words, your stew is actually just called a mixed dish.”

Kang Li’s voice was sweet, “I love eating the dishes you make.”

“Don’t you like the steamed buns and porridge I make?”

Luo Yanqing’s eyes were full of smiles, and before Kang Li could respond, he added, “Stand on this side of me, and I’ll block the wind for you.”

“Okay.”

Kang Li answered, moving to the other side of the man.

Kang Guoan felt extremely awkward, wanting to leave the kitchen for a breath of fresh air, but he also felt it would be abrupt to just walk out, so he had to endure the situation.

At this moment, Kang Yiyang walked into the kitchen.

Kang Guoan looked up, and their eyes met. Seeing that Kang Yiyang was about to speak, Kang Guoan gestured for him to stay quiet.

Perplexed, Kang Yiyang followed Kang Guoan's gaze and saw his aunt and uncle standing in front of the counter, chatting and smiling warmly as if no one else existed in the kitchen but them.

"Why can't I speak?"

To be honest, Kang Yiyang really envied Kang Li and Luo Yanqing's way of interacting, but he still didn't understand why his dear uncle wouldn't let him speak, so he asked with a look.

Kang Guoan responded in kind, "No reason." Did this cheeky boy want to make his precious sister feel uncomfortable?

"I've been hurt by grandma!"

Pointing towards the living room, Kang Yiyang made a face of grievance, clutching his chest, and looked at Kang Guoan with a pained expression, communicating with his eyes, "Uncle, aren't you going to comfort me?"

Kang Guoan rolled his eyes, "Go away." If his old mother hurt him, it's because this cheeky boy deserved it.

No need to think it over; he could easily guess that the cheeky boy must have somehow upset his old mother.

Otherwise, would his elderly mother stab her precious grandson for no reason?

"Uncle, don't you have any love for your nephew?"

Kang Yiyang's eyes looked wistful.

"Go away."

Chapter 902: Luo Yanqing: Looking at You

Still loving uncle and nephew? Disgustingly sweet!

Kang Guoan rolled his eyes at his dear nephew Kang Yiyang once more.

"Let me help you roll up your cuff a bit." Seeing Luo Yanqing's left cuff about to slip down from his wrist, Kang Li softly said.

Luo Yanqing smiled, "Okay." As he responded, he extended his left hand, quietly watching Kang Li.

After helping the man adjust his cuff, Kang Li looked up, meeting Luo Yanqing's affectionate and indulgent gaze: "What are you looking at?" she asked.

Luo Yanqing: "Looking at you."

He gazed directly into Kang Li's eyes, as if seeing the starry sea in her smiling pupils for a fleeting moment.

At the same time, his heart skipped a beat fiercely.

He knew this was the excitement his little girl brought him. And feelings like this, she's given him no shortage.

Whether it's a frown or a smile, a caring word, or a playful joke... all would stir his heart, making him feel like a young boy in love for the first time.

Thinking so, Luo Yanqing couldn't help but smile inwardly.

He was nearly ten years older than her, now thirty-two, hardly a young lad. Shaking his head to himself, Luo Yanqing noticed his young wife's cheeks were bright red as she glared at him and couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

"What do you think?"

Kang Li glanced at Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang, then turned her gaze back to Luo Yanqing, "Is it just the two of us here?" Her tone was obviously tinged with teasing reproach.

"Li Bao (little aunt), I saw nothing and heard nothing."

Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang spoke in unison, seeing Kang Li so embarrassed she seemed ready to hide. Kang Guoan got up from the small stool in front of the stove, dragged Kang Yiyang, and walked out of the kitchen, telling Luo Yanqing, "Brother-in-law, just pretend Yiyang and I were blind and deaf just now. We have something to attend to for a moment, you take good care of Li Bao."

"Big bro, what are you talking about?"

Kang Li glared angrily at Kang Guoan, "I am an adult, I don't need someone here to humor me. Besides, what's the big deal, I didn't think it was anything at all."

Hmph! As long as she didn't feel awkward, the awkwardness was for others!

"It's okay, big bro and Yiyang are family, nothing to be embarrassed about."

Luo Yanqing smiled, looking at Kang Li, his gaze almost dripping with softness.

"What are you doing?"

Trying not to "add fuel to the fire"?

Kang Li's feigned calm expression cracked at Luo Yanqing's words, she impulsively pinched his waist, but since Luo Yanqing was wearing thick clothes, it had little effect.

"Li Bao, you and brother-in-law enjoy yourself, I just added firewood to the stove, you don't have to worry, I'll come back later to add more."

With laughter, Kang Guoan's voice drifted in from the yard, followed by Kang Yiyang's laughter.

Kang Li shot Luo Yanqing a glare and muttered, "It's all your fault."

She kicked lightly at the man's shin, "Admit it, isn't it all your fault?"

Luo Yanqing looked at his little girl indulgently, "Yes, yes, it's all my fault."

Kang Li pretended to be fierce, "Do you know where you went wrong?"

Unbeknownst to her, in Luo Yanqing's eyes, her look was so charmingly pretty.

"I shouldn't have said 'looking at you.'"

Luo Yanqing replied with a smile.

"You scoundrel."

Kang Li muttered.

"Mm, I'm a scoundrel."

Luo Yanqing nodded, his eyes full of laughter, his voice a little husky, "But only for you alone."

Upon hearing this, the temperature on Kang Li's cheeks rose. She lightly kicked the man's shin again:

Chapter 903: I'm Not Made of Paper

"What are you saying?" That pure and aloof 'flower on a high hill', how has he changed so much? Annoying!

Luo Yanqing let out a low chuckle from his throat. He put down the kitchen knife, picked up a clean white cloth to wipe his hands, and then turned to embrace Kang Li in his arms, "Sweetheart, we're a married couple. It's no big deal if our feelings are seen by my brother and Yiyang—they'll just think we're close."

Kang Li: "...". Does this man not understand the term "spreading dog food"?

Oh well, even if he doesn't, his previous interactions with her must have made her brother and nephew thoroughly fed up.

"The buns in the pot are almost done, and the porridge on the stove is ready too. Once the buns are done, I'll start stewing the dishes. Why don't you go back to the living room and rest? No need to freeze here."

He planted a light kiss on Kang Li's forehead and released her from his arms, "Be good, if you catch a cold it'll be uncomfortable, and I'll feel bad seeing you like that."

"I'm not made of paper."

Kang Li resumed her natural demeanor, shaking her head, "I'll go and start the fire."

"Really not cold?"

Luo Yanqing asked with concern.

"Not cold."

Kang Li shook her head and casually tossed some firewood into the stove.

After preparing all the ingredients on plates, Luo Yanqing asked offhandedly, "Did Luo Mingrui and the others admit their mistakes?"

Kang Li replied upon hearing this, "We'll only know after they submit their reflection papers."

After a pause, Kang Li said with a slightly helpless smile in her voice, "Ruirui and Vivi are easy enough, but as for Hanhan, regardless of how profound his reflection paper is written, I bet he'll repeat the same mistake when it comes to playing in the snow."

"Don't be mad, I'll take care of him later."

Including himself, no one is allowed to upset his little girl, not even the three of Luo Mingrui's kids can make her unhappy.

"Which one do you want to take care of?"

Kang Li looked back at Luo Yanqing, squinting her eyes, "Ruirui and the others are all very well-behaved, even if Hanhan is occasionally a bit cheeky, it's not a big deal. You're not allowed to lay a finger on my little son, or else I'll take action against you."

Gripping a stick of firewood approximately the width of two adult fingers, with a "crack," Kang Li broke the stick in half. She raised an eyebrow, "See that, Professor Luo?"

Luo Yanqing didn't answer. He said, "Kids shouldn't be spoiled."

"All my kids are well-behaved babies. What's the harm in pampering them a little? Luo Yanqing, let me tell you, you're always busy with work, and I'm the one raising them. I'll teach them well, so don't you dare apply your 'spare the rod, spoil the child' philosophy to my babies."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing chuckled, "Don't elders often say: children won't succeed without discipline? Don't you agree with that?"

"While that saying isn't wrong, it's not entirely right either. It depends on the type of child. In any case, my children don't need it."

This isn't Kang Li boasting—among the children in the compound, the three of Mingrui's kids are indeed very well-behaved.

"Alright, you make the call."

Luo Yanqing's tone was filled with helplessness.

"Why do you sound so resigned?!"

Kang Li let out a light "humph" and slowly said, "You're busy with work year-round, spending little time with the kids. Let me tell you, if you don't want the kids to grow distant from you, during your holidays at home, make sure to nurture a rapport with them.

Speaking of which, every time you have a holiday and come home, I always create opportunities for you to spend time with Ruirui and the others. Instead, you either sit quietly or head straight to the study to work on your own. This really won't do. You need to change how you interact with the kids, alright?"

Chapter 904 - Luo Yanqing Teaching His Child

"Okay."

Luo Yanqing had no objections, but he didn't know how to change... because Luo Yanqing truly didn't know how to interact with children.

After dinner, Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang went to the kitchen to do the dishes, while Kang Li sat in Min Rui and Brother Ming Han's room, checking the review letters of the three siblings word by word.

There was no problem with Min Rui's.

The attitude of admitting mistakes was profound, and he promised not to repeat them. The format of the review letter was also perfect.

Ming Wei's was similarly good, except it had two misspelled words. She was now holding the review letter with the errors circled by Kang Li, returning to her room to correct them and write each one ten times.

As for Ming Han, he was standing upright in front of Kang Li, barely daring to breathe, waiting quietly for his mom's evaluation of his review letter.

"Professor Luo, listen to what your Luo Minghan wrote in this review letter," clearing her throat, Kang Li glanced at the man sitting on the bed, then began to read Ming Han's review letter: "Dear Mom: With immense regret and guilt, I write this review letter to express to you my deep understanding of the wrong behavior of playing in the snow for a long time and my resolve to correct my mistake.

When I picked up the pen to write this review letter, I truly realized how naughty I was and how I didn't take your words to heart... Through your punishment of making me stand today, I deeply felt your good intentions, and at the same time, felt thousands, tens of thousands of times more guilty.

I am especially grateful to you, Mom, for this education, because this is your love. I will always remember it and promise not to make the same mistake again! I also ask you to believe that I can learn from my mistakes...”

After reading Ming Han’s review letter, Kang Li smiled: “Genuine and heartfelt, the attitude of admitting mistakes is profound, and he wrote over a hundred more words than I required. There’s no problem with the format of the review letter, but...”

Ming Han’s heart was almost in his throat. He looked straight at his mom, asking with a bit of trepidation: “Mom, but what?”

“A total of six misspelled words, which are...”

As Kang Li’s voice fell, Ming Han became like a frost-hit eggplant, lowering his head, extending his hands to take the review letter with circled errors from Kang Li, and said dejectedly: “I will correct the mistakes and then write each of them ten times.”

“Don’t be careless, or if I find mistakes after checking again, you will have to write the misspelled words ten more times on top of the original ten!”

Kang Li held back a laugh, looking at the little guy.

Ming Han: “I will write carefully, stroke by stroke.”

Kang Li stepped aside: "Sit down; there's still some time before bed, so take your time writing."

Shifting her gaze to Min Rui, Kang Li instructed: "Ruirui, supervise and guide on the side. After Hanhan finishes writing, you do the first review. If Hanhan got everything right, you can soak your feet and then go to bed. Otherwise, you and Hanhan will correct his misspelled words together, each writing twenty times."

There was no need to say more; Kang Li was cultivating Min Rui's sense of responsibility.

Min Rui nodded: "I have no objections."

Luo Yanqing got up and looked at Ming Han: "Why did you make six errors?"

Ming Han: "Some were because I remembered them wrong, and others because I didn't check the dictionary correctly."

Luo Yanqing: "Why did you remember or check incorrectly?"

Kang Li was standing by, not interrupting.

The reason?

When one parent is educating the child, the other should not interfere; otherwise, it might lead to dual personalities in the child and also show disrespect to the one educating.

Ming Han: "I wasn't paying attention in class, and I was careless when checking the dictionary."

Luo Yanqing: "What will you do in the future?"

Ming Han: "Pay attention in class and carefully check the dictionary for unfamiliar words."

Chapter 905 - I'm Super Fierce

Luo Yanqing: "A man keeps his word. Can you do it?"

Ming Han looked up to meet Luo Yanqing's gaze, his back instantly straightened, and he said loudly, "I am a man, I will definitely keep my word!"

"Very good, I'm looking forward to your performance."

Nodding slightly, Luo Yanqing withdrew his gaze from his son Ming Han and turned to Kang Li: "Let's go to the living room."

Kang Li had no objections.

The two walked out of the little brothers' room, just at that moment, Ming Wei came over with her character book: "Mom, I've finished correcting the mistakes, take a look."

Receiving the little girl's character book, Kang Li looked carefully, then with a look of satisfaction said to the little girl: "Very good, every character is written correctly. However, I hope you can write them even better in the future."

"I understand."

The little girl nodded her small head: "I remember the methods mom taught my big brother and second brother for writing well, I will practice a lot!"

Kang Li gave a thumbs up to the little girl: "Our Vivi is amazing!"

Ming Wei was shy: "It's because mom teaches well." With that, the little girl returned to her own room.

Time passed second by second, about half an hour later, Min Rui and Ming Han came out of their room. Min Rui handed Ming Han's character book to Kang Li: "Mom, Ming Han wrote everything correctly, take a look again."

Kang Li took the character book, and after a moment, she smiled and nodded: "Our Ruirui has worked hard."

Looking at Ming Han, she added: "Hanhan wrote everything correctly this time, very good!"

Min Rui shook his head: "I didn't work hard, it's mom who works hard."

Ming Han felt ashamed: "Mom, you don't need to praise me, it's just that I needed to correct my mistakes."

Ruffling the little guy's hair, Kang Li laughed: "Our Hanhan seriously corrected his mistakes, and wrote each character ten times as mom requested, so you naturally deserve praise."

Hugging the little guy, she kissed him on the forehead, then hugged Min Rui and gave the young boy a kiss, Kang Li then said: "Alright, after washing your feet, you can go rest."

"Mom, I want a kiss too."

Ming Wei gently tugged on Kang Li's sleeve, putting her face close to mom: "Mom, kiss."

"Alright, mom will kiss our Little Cutie."

With a "muah" sound, Kang Li kissed the little girl's face.

Kang Yiyang: "Aunt, being your child must be really happy!"

Ming Wei: "Big cousin, my mom is the best mom in the world!"

Min Rui and Ming Han nodded in agreement.

Kang Yiyang laughed and said: "Yes, yes, yes, your mom is the best, it makes your big cousin very envious!"

"Even if big cousin is envious, it won't help, my mom is one and only, no one can take mom away from me, big brother, and second brother!"

Rubbing her little head on mom's arm, Ming Wei using her sweet, soft childish voice said: "Mom, Vivi loves you so, so much!"

Ming Han: "Mom, I love you so, so much too!"

Min Rui: "Just like my brother and sister, I love mom very much."

Kang Yiyang asked: "Don't you love your dad?"

"Of course we love dad, big cousin, don't say that, otherwise, Vivi will get angry!"

Ming Wei fiercely looked at Kang Yiyang, "I'm super fierce, don't believe me, big cousin!"

Cai Xiufen laughed, she said to Ming Wei, Min Rui, and Ming Han: "Your big cousin is teasing you, don't mind him."

"Boring and childish."

Kang Guoan glanced at Kang Yiyang: "I see you're getting more childish as you grow, not as sensible as Ruirui, Hanhan, and Vivi."

Chapter 906: You Did It on Purpose

"Uncle, can't you give me a little face?"

Kang Yiyang deliberately put on a sad face: "With you like this, I feel like I can't hold my head up in front of Ruirui and the others."

Kang Guoan: "Serves you right."

"Alright, since you've all soaked your feet, go to sleep. I'll get the foot bath water for Ruirui and the others." Cai Xiufen said, getting up from the sofa, only to hear Luo Yanqing say, "Mom, you go rest. I've got this."

"Grandma, Dad, I can do it myself."

Min Rui said, turning back to the room. Soon, he came out wearing a cotton jacket and told Ming Han and Ming Wei: "Brother will get the foot bath water, you guys wait sitting on the bamboo chair."

The twins nodded.

...

As the night deepened, Cai Xiufen, Kang Guoan, Kang Yiyang, and the three kids had all gone back to their rooms. Kang Li had just soaked her feet, now feeling lazy, she leaned back on the sofa, watching Luo Yanqing's flawlessly perfect profile.

Perhaps her gaze was too intense, causing Luo Yanqing to feel a bit uneasy. He turned to look at her: "Why don't you go to sleep first, I'll be done soon." His gaze was tender yet helpless, Luo Yanqing's lips curved slightly, but still, Kang Li didn't respond, so he couldn't help but say again: "If you like watching, then look all you want. Be good, go lie down in bed where it's warm."

"I'll wait for you."

Kang Li snapped back to reality, without a hint of embarrassment, she shook her head, refusing the man's suggestion.

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing's expression softened with indulgence, he shook his head, the helplessness in his eyes deepening: "You really leave me no choice." Saying this, he dried the moisture from his feet, put on the same knitted slippers as Kang Li, and quickly returned after emptying the foot bath water.

Reaching out his hand to Kang Li, Luo Yanqing smiled: "Alright, let's go back to the room."

With the man's help, Kang Li got up, and in the next moment, she was led into the room with his arm around her waist.

"Xiao Li..."

Casually shutting the bedroom door, Luo Yanqing pressed Kang Li against the wall, his gaze deep and unfathomable, locking onto Kang Li's beautiful eyes, slowly, his expression turned aggrieved.

Seeing this, Kang Li's heart sounded an alarm: Could it be he's about to throw a tantrum?

"What's wrong?"

Maintaining a calm facade, Kang Li's clear eyes were purely innocent.

Luo Yanqing: "I'm a bit jealous."

Kang Li felt completely baffled: "... Jealous? What's the need to be jealous over something so trivial?

"Didn't you hear me? I said I'm a bit jealous."

As Kang Li didn't respond, Luo Yanqing became more aggrieved, unable to resist repeating himself.

"Oh, I see." Kang Li's face remained innocent, her gaze still pure as if you could see right through, she said: "Vinegar is a good thing, have more, it's good for your health, no worries."

Luo Yanqing: "... The corner of his mouth twitched imperceptibly, is that what he meant? Is his little girl pretending not to understand? His dark, ink-like eyes flickered slightly, Luo Yanqing's deep, magnetic voice slipped from his lips: "My mouth's a bit dry."

Kang Li held back a laugh: "The thermos is in the living room."

"You're doing this on purpose."

It must be! Luo Yanqing felt a bit hurt: "Won't you comfort me?" He buried his head in Kang Li's neck, speaking in a muffled voice filled with grievance: "Xiao Li, if you keep pretending to be ignorant, you'll really hurt me."

Kang Li found it amusing, she patted the man's head, hmm, his hair was nice to touch, very comfortable.

"Be good, tell me who wronged you, and I'll go help you get even."

"You."

"Huh? How come I didn't know?" Kang Li was stunned, when did she wrong him?

Chapter 907 - Careless? Are You Sure You Didn't Just Forget?

Luo Yanqing: "During dinner, you served everyone else except me, and you gave your brother and nephew two extra servings."

"Didn't I serve you?"

Thinking back to dinner, she picked up the serving chopsticks and seemed to serve everyone at home, so how could she possibly have left him out?

Kang Li feigned deep thought.

“You did forget me. Originally, I was supposed to sit next to you, but your brother and your eldest nephew ended up sitting on either side of you...”

Luo Yanqing didn't finish his sentence, but it was enough for Kang Li to remember everything. Okay, she overlooked him because he was sitting across the table from her. The distance was a bit far, so she just...

“Sorry, I accidentally bypassed you. I promise it won't happen again, I swear!” If she dared to say it was her carelessness, who knows how aggrieved he'd get?!

“Accidentally? Are you sure you didn't just outright forget?”

Luo Yanqing's head stayed nestled in Kang Li's neck, and just as Kang Li was about to explain further, he said in a slightly hoarse voice, “I'm not going to dwell on whether you completely forgot about me or just accidentally skipped me. Kiss me now, and I'll let it go.”

Hearing that, Kang Li couldn't help but laugh: “Professor Luo, are you throwing a little tantrum?” It wasn't a question; Kang Li's sentence was declarative.

Unexpectedly, Luo Yanqing didn't say anything.

Patting the man's head again, Kang Li chuckled and said, “Alright, let's not fuss anymore. There are a lot of people at home today, and it wouldn't be good to make any noise.”

Luo Yanqing: "There's a big living room in between, no one can hear us."

Kang Li's eyes sparkled, but she said, "I'm tired." Unexpectedly, Luo Yanqing directly kissed her at that moment.

After a long while, the kiss ended.

Kang Li felt almost out of breath and couldn't help but lightly punch the man's chest: "What are you doing? I almost ran out of oxygen."

"I was careful."

Luo Yanqing's delicate eyes were full of gentle laughter, but in an instant, he looked serious and earnest again: "Whenever I'm around, your gaze should only fall on me."

Kang Li: "You're domineering."

"Promise me?"

Being stared at intently by the man, Kang Li sighed inwardly and nodded helplessly: "Fine, my eyes are only for you, no matter when or where, as long as you're there, my eyes won't hold another person. Happy now?"

With a playful smile in her fox-like eyes, Kang Li looked at him like she was watching a pouting child, her voice soft and soothing.

"Hmm."

Nodding, Luo Yanqing curved his lips into a smile, picked up the glass of water from the table, and went out of the room.

A moment later, he returned to the room and asked Kang Li: "Do you want something to drink?"

Kang Li shook her head.

The thermos wasn't very insulated, so the water Luo Yanqing had just poured was at a moderate temperature. Seeing Kang Li shaking her head, he took a couple sips himself.

His head tilted back, his Adam's apple moving, and Kang Li watched this scene, unable to help but feel her heart flutter.

This man looks so good doing anything!

Take the act of drinking water now, such a simple move, yet he made it look breathtakingly attractive, so charming, so sexy!

Luo Yanqing suddenly didn't know what Kang Li was thinking, and only after putting the glass back did he notice her unusually heated gaze on him.

Honestly, this put Luo Yanqing in a good mood: "Come to bed and watch me."

His alluring face had captivated her many times before; he couldn't be more thankful that his face caught her eye, otherwise, they might never have ended up together.

"Who's watching you?"

Chapter 908: ...What Are You Doing?

Kang Li blushed slightly, glared at the man, and turned toward the bed.

Once they were both lying in bed, Luo Yanqing chuckled and said, "Don't want to talk to me?" Kang Li lay with her back facing Luo Yanqing. Upon hearing this, she didn't respond. Seeing this, what could Luo Yanqing do?

Coax her!

As a result, his voice became a lullaby.

When he heard the light, even breathing by his ear, he knew his little girl had fallen asleep.

"I was talking to you, and you fell asleep just like that."

He gently pulled Kang Li into his arms, murmured softly, and then chuckled silently, placing a gentle kiss on the corner of her forehead. "Good night."

...

The early dawn broke, with snowflakes fluttering outside the window.

Luo Yanqing opened his eyes, finding his little wife still asleep in his arms. He couldn't help but be transfixed.

Not knowing how much time passed, his hand gently caressed Kang Li's fair and delicate face. Slowly, he used his long, slender, jade-like fingers with clearly defined joints to softly trace the contours of Kang Li's face.

To avoid waking his little wife, his fingers didn't touch her brow, charming nose, or her cherry blossom-like lips.

"How can you be so beautiful?"

He involuntarily muttered, with a tender and affectionate gaze, "Xiao Li, you definitely don't know... When I first met you, I was captivated by your eyes, and also your aura... I guess it was then that I started having feelings for you..."

"...What are you doing?"

Her eyelids fluttered like the wings of a cicada, and Kang Li slowly opened her eyes, her voice still groggy as she slapped the man's hand away. "You're disturbing my sleep, annoying!"

Luo Yanqing curved his lips into a smile. "I was praising your beauty."

"No need."

She's a Little Fairy, beautiful by nature!

Luo Yanqing let out a low laugh, then asked, "Want to get up?"

"Is it snowing again?"

Feeling a bit cold even under the covers, Kang Li asked fuzzily.

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing glanced out the window and then responded affirmatively. "It looks quite big."

Kang Li said, "It's so cold, I don't want to move at all."

"Then just lie for a while longer." Luo Yanqing got dressed and out of bed. "I'll go make breakfast."

"Boil more eggs, and make about ten scallion pancakes..."

Saying so, Kang Li eventually got up to dress as well.

Luo Yanqing said, "They have box lunches on the train."

Kang Li replied, "It's convenient for us to bring some food; we can buy box lunches if anyone wants them later."

The snowflakes danced, not as heavy as large flakes, but significant nonetheless.

After breakfast, tidying up the house and checking the luggage to bring home, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing, along with Min Rui, headed to the Song Family's home.

"Godfather, Godmother."

Entering the living room, Kang Li smiled and greeted Director Song and Mrs. Qi, saying, "We're heading to the train station soon, just came to inform you."

"I've spoken with Xiao Wang and Xiao Li; each of them will drive you to the train station."

Director Song looked at Luo Yanqing, saying, "Be careful on the way. If any emergencies occur, promptly contact the train police instead of confronting it yourself."

As he said this, Director Song shifted his gaze to Kang Li. "I'm not just saying this to Yanqing, mainly to you. Remember?"

Kang Li nodded with a smile. "I'll keep it in mind. However, godfather, emphasizing this to me seems to suggest that I'm easily impulsive. If that's the case, you're wrong! When I'm out and about, I act cautiously. Don't worry, you and godmother can relax!"

"Steady? Who rescued Feng Yi and Mo Yan all by himself? And who dared to confront a thief on the way to take Ruirui and them to school, disregarding his own safety?"

This was Mrs. Qi's voice. She looked at Kang Li with an extremely serious expression: "This time, going back to your hometown, there are elders and children with you. You mustn't act impulsively at all, or else, if something happens, it'll be too late for regrets."

Kang Li: "I understand. I will definitely not act impulsively. Besides, we are in the soft sleeper carriage, so the safety is relatively assured. There shouldn't be any sudden incidents as my Godfather mentioned."

Mrs. Qi intensified her tone: "Don't worry about whether or not there will be sudden incidents. What you need to do is not act impulsively!"

"Okay!"

Kang Li nodded solemnly.

"Aunt, when are you all expected to come back?"

Song Xuan suddenly asked.

"At least after the fourth day of the lunar new year."

Kang Li replied.

"The return ticket to North City is for the afternoon of the fifth, don't miss it." Director Song reminded Luo Yanqing at this time.

Hearing this, Luo Yanqing said: "We won't. We'll set out early in the morning on the fifth."

Director Song: "It's good that you are aware."

After about ten minutes, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing said their goodbyes and left the Song family with Min Rui and the others.

"Comrade Wang and Comrade Li aren't going with you this time?"

"They haven't visited home for family visits in four or five years, so others have been arranged to temporarily take their positions."

"Will you see them on the train later?"

"Yes."

Luo Yanqing nodded.

The family of five returned home, and soon the sound of a car arriving came from outside the courtyard gate.

"Let's go, the car is here."

Calling Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang to carry several large travel bags, Luo Yanqing then said to Kang Li: "You and mom take Luo Mingrui and them and get in the car first."

Kang Li nodded: "You guys hurry up."

Supporting her mother, the twin siblings were led by Min Rui, and Kang Li and her group left the living room.

After Luo Yanqing checked all the doors and windows of the house, he and Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang finally came out from the courtyard.

Locking the courtyard gate, he and Kang Li got into the same car, and soon, two jeeps drove out of the courtyard one after the other, heading towards the train station.

Wen's Family.

"The neighbors are really special, traveling with a car service."

Su Man sat on the sofa eating sunflower seeds and casually made a snide remark.

"That's because they have the qualification, it's not some special treatment you're talking about. The office itself arranged a special car for Luo Yanqing, and the other car is Director Song's special use. This goddaughter's family needing a car, arranging something isn't an issue."

Besides, with Luo Yanqing's character, there's no way he'd take advantage of public resources.

Therefore, the fuel cost for the two cars will definitely be paid out of his own pocket.

There's no room for others to criticize.

Knowing Wen Siyuan thinks she is being petty, Su Man didn't take his words to heart. She shrugged, showing disdain: "Truly a golden phoenix flying out of a mountain nest, not only marrying a good man but also gaining the title of national science champion with full marks. Now going back to their mountain nest, they must have something to flaunt."

Wen Siyuan: "I heard from Su Tao that your sister is doing farm work in a place called Aoli Village in the Northwest."

Su Man paused, then looked meaningfully at Wen Siyuan: "That's right, my sister is working there. Why do you ask?"

"Comrade Kang's hometown is in Aoli Village."

"How do you know that?"

"I heard it by chance."

"I think you might actually be fond of them."

Chapter 910 - So What If I Am?

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Wen Siyuan's face darkened.

"Am I really talking nonsense? If you weren't interested in that woman surnamed Kang, how would you know where her hometown is?"

Su Man's expression turned cold: "I really don't understand, clearly I am your pillow mate, yet you don't focus on me, always paying attention to someone else's wife, what is that about?"

"Do you always have to find trouble for me for no reason?"

Wen Siyuan frowned: "I was merely chatting with you casually about Comrade Kang's hometown, why do you have to think the worst of me?"

"Is it me who wants to think like that? You bring up Su Qing and defend that woman surnamed Kang, obviously you're making me overthink." Throwing the sunflower seeds in her hand onto the fruit platter, Su Man started to air grievances:

"You regret not choosing my sister and choosing me, right? If you really regret it, then let me tell you, Su Qing, my good sister, rejected marrying you from the start,

She blamed my parents for choosing this match for her, believed that you, a divorced old man with three kids, were completely unworthy of her,

and firmly refused to meet you... Fortunately, you favored me at a glance, or else your pride would have been trampled underfoot by Su Qing?"

Watching Su Man's sharp and acrimonious demeanor, a hint of disgust flashed in Wen Siyuan's eyes, his tone indifferent: "You seem to be very dissatisfied with your sister?"

“So what if I am?”

Since having major arguments with Wen Siyuan several times, Su Man no longer puts on any facade in front of him, directly revealing her true nature, her gaze indifferent: “I initially thought she would stay in that mountain village forever as a farm wife, unexpectedly she is quite capable and returned to North City very quickly.”

“Where do you get all this jealousy from? Jealous of Comrade Kang, jealous of your sister, doesn’t living like this tire you out?”

For having married Su Man, Wen Siyuan more than once wished he could gouge out his own eyes, not knowing what kind of filter he had on back then that made him think Su Man was his destined lover, the girl he wanted to spend his life with!

“Whenever you talk about my jealousy of others, what if I am jealous? If your income was as high as Comrade Luo’s, if I could have a car for travel when I go out, would I be jealous of others?”

“Since we can’t have a conversation, from now on let’s talk less about idle gossip together.”

As his voice fell, Wen Siyuan got up and returned to the study.

Su Man did not stop him, but her face was visibly unpleasant.

She hadn't expected that Su Qing, working in the countryside and also taking care of her children, would still manage to get into college.

Not only did both spouses make it above the college admissions line, but they both enrolled in prestigious institutions here in North City.

One was accepted into the North City Post and Telecommunications College, the other into the North City Business College. Upon hearing this news, to say she wasn't frustrated would absolutely be a lie!

Think about her days in the countryside where she was relegated during her youth... turning into a haggard old woman within a few years...

Laboring daily while caring for children, carving out time to study by lamplight, yet only scoring a hundred or so points on the exam.

Failing to make the list, eventually returning to the city but as an unemployed person.

There was no other option but to work in a small diner washing dishes, even this damned bad luck wouldn't let her go, plagued by serious illness, betrayed by her husband, and despised by her children.

Yet Su Qing is doing just fine, whether in the previous life or this one, she lives better than her, why?

Why does Su Qing get to live better than her?

“Mommy! Waaah...”

Wen Peng, who was squatting in the living room playing with his tin frog, happened to glance at his mom by chance and was frightened to tears by Su Man’s fierce expression.

“What’s wrong, what’s wrong?”