

Weak B 91

Chapter 91 Milk Bun Ming Han Makes a Promise

After two episodes of the drama series concluded, with the help of a neighbor's teenager, Kang Li moved the TV and the stand back to their original places. Then, she told a story to the three little ones, watched them fall asleep, and finally returned to the master bedroom to rest.

Lying in bed, Kang Li suddenly had a bright idea flash through her mind. Before the New Year, she would send the TV back to her hometown.

Yes, just like that.

If someone asked, she would simply say it was a gesture of filial piety, and also to help the villagers broaden their horizons through the "window" of television and to know more about the outside world.

In the countryside, transportation was inconvenient, and for many people, the furthest place they ever visited was the county town. Even that was not frequent, only around the New Year to buy festive goods. This indirectly caused their understanding of the outside world to be limited.

While Kang Li was considering sending the TV back to her hometown, the three little ones, following last night's "secret meeting," were once again sitting on Ming Han's bed to have a serious talk.

"Stinky Hanhan, why did you betray us?"

Cute Baby Weiwei crossed her arms and glared at Milk Bun Ming Han.

“I’m not a traitor!”

Milk Bun Ming Han glared back, “I just don’t want Mom to be unhappy, and she looked so tired trying to keep up with us. I don’t want Mom to get sick!”

“You are a traitor!”

Cute Baby Weiwei huffed.

Milk Bun Ming Han: “I am not!”

Cute Baby Weiwei turned to her older brother Min Rui, “Big brother, do you think Stinky Hanhan is a traitor, huh?”

“It’s Middle Brother, not Stinky Hanhan.”

Ming Rui Baby said with a stern face, “Auntie didn’t seem well.” Particularly when she was led by the hand to chase after her younger siblings, especially when she was carrying him to chase his sister, he distinctly felt that she was uncomfortable.

Milk Bun Ming Han: "See, I told you so. Weiwei, can't we just stop..."

Before he could finish, Cute Baby Weiwei interrupted, "No! Tomorrow we will do this..."

Whispering the next part of their plan, Cute Baby Weiwei looked serious, "Middle Brother, you have to try harder, okay? If... if you keep ignoring my commands, I will not talk to you for one day."

"One day?"

Milk Bun Ming Han blinked, "Does it have to be like that?"

Cute Baby Weiwei lifted her chin, "Then half a day."

Milk Bun Ming Han: "Half a day? Can't it be a bit shorter?"

Cute Baby Weiwei: "Half of half a day, no less!"

But as soon as she spoke, Cute Baby Weiwei sensed something was off, glaring furiously at Milk Bun Ming Han, "You've already planned to..."

Milk Bun Ming Han waved his little hands frantically, “No, no, I didn’t, I promise I’ll follow your lead!”

How clever his little sister was! He hadn’t even said anything yet, how did she almost discover what he was thinking?

...

The newly purchased washing machine was quite useful. The bedsheets and covers Kang Li washed yesterday afternoon were dry by late evening, though she didn’t change them immediately.

Needless to say, those washed bedsheets and covers were all purchased from the System Mall with Points.

The System’s efficiency was commendable, selecting patterns for the master bedroom that quite matched Kang Li’s aesthetic.

Of course, those chosen for the three little ones’ room were also nice.

The bedding was all sunned, just two days ago, by Kang Li herself in the yard.

This morning, as the three little ones got up and finished their morning routines, Kang Li replaced their bedding with ones that matched their sheets and pillowcases, full of childlike charm that children would love.

However, the three little ones still didn't know, as they played in the yard after breakfast, then moved to the living room to practice their writing.