

Weak B 92

Chapter 92 Eye Contact Hint

Okay, it was said to be handwriting practice, but actually it was Min Rui Baby practicing his handwriting, the Twin with mixed sex learning how to hold a pen, studying how to write the numbers “1 and 2”, which was an arrangement Kang Li had made after consulting the three little ones.

As for Kang Li, she had finished her chores and was sitting on a rattan rocking chair beside, flipping through a book.

The rattan rocking chair also came from the System Mall.

Time trickled by, and the atmosphere in the living room was both tranquil and warm.

Listening to the sounds of writing and page-flipping coming from time to time, Cute Baby Weiwei’s eyes rolled around, and then she stealthily poked Milk Bun Ming Han’s arm with her pencil.

“...”

Milk Bun Ming Han looked up at his sister.

He was seriously writing the number “1”, why was his sister poking him?

Seeing that her second brother Ming Han looked puzzled, Cute Baby Weiwei glared, implying, "Second brother is so slow, hurry up and cause some mischief, don't look at me!"

Receiving his sister's eye signal, Milk Bun Ming Han glanced in Kang Li's direction then nodded slightly at his sister.

However, his eyes clearly showed some reluctance.

But he couldn't not do what his sister wanted him to do, knowing that his sister didn't really mean anything towards their mother, she just really wanted to test whether their mother truly loved them.

So, he decided to listen to his sister.

Even though he knew their mom wasn't a bad woman, and knew that she genuinely cared for him and his siblings, he still had to follow his sister's plan, otherwise, she would definitely start calling him "Stinky Hanhan" if she got upset.

He hated being called that by his sister; as her brother, she should be calling him "Second Brother"!

Although it was still the hot season, making it hard to settle down, the temperature in the morning around eight or nine o'clock was still quite cool.

And with the living room door wide open, the breeze that flowed in made it even cooler and more pleasant.

Kang Li was absorbed in reading her book at the moment, but she still didn't forget to check on the three little ones.

At the mahogany square table, the three little Buns sat upright, yet, among them, Ruirui was earnestly writing, while Vivi was staring outside the living room door, seemingly watching something.

With a slight smile, Kang Li's radiant face showed no signs of anything unusual.

Her gaze shifted, and she looked toward Milk Bun Hanhan, noticing him with a face full of suffering, holding the pencil and writing the number "1" on the paper.

Yes, Kang Li saw it very clearly.

At that moment, she felt both amused and helpless in her heart. Had she not seen the little one writing with her own eyes, and only judged by the force he was using, she would have doubted that the Little Cutie was carving on the paper.

Okay, there must be some mischief mixed in there as well.

Clearing her throat lightly, Kang Li reined in the smile on her lips and said softly, “Whether writing letters or numbers, there’s no need to press so hard.”

All three little ones were momentarily stunned, then, Ming Rui Baby and Cute Baby Weiwei returned to normal, but only Milk Bun Ming Han remained dazed.

Kang Li: “Hanhan.”

Milk Bun Ming Han: “...”

As their gazes met, Kang Li’s eyes shone with tenderness. She said, “The hand you use to hold the pen can use less strength, you can still write the numbers well that way.”

Standing up, she walked behind Milk Bun, crouched down, took his hand that was holding the pen, wrote two “1s” and two “2s” on the notebook, and then said:

“Look, writing like this is both easy and makes the numbers look good. Now, look at what you wrote earlier, this sheet of paper and the one below are both about to be punctured by your pen.”

Pointing at the row of numbers “1” and “2” written by Milk Bun in front of her, Kang Li then flipped the paper over and pointed at the spots punctured by the numbers on the previous sheet, “You see, weren’t these two rows of numbers what punctured here?”