

Weak B 93

Chapter 93: Not Admitting Defeat

Milk Bun Ming Han nodded.

Kang Li, “This one is torn, and it has the imprint of the numbers from the previous sheet on it. When you get to writing on this sheet, do you think you can write numbers properly in this spot?”

Milk Bun Ming Han shook his head.

Thinking that her words had an effect and that little bun would correct his pencil grip and the amount of pressure he used, out of the blue, Milk Bun blinked, tilted his head and said, “Mommy, daddy is rich.”

Kang Li, “...”

Milk Bun Ming Han, “This notebook is torn and can’t be used anymore, but daddy can buy many of them, so Hanhan doesn’t have to worry about not having a notebook to write numbers, oh.”

Kang Li realized that the little bun was both refuting what she had said earlier and showing off his wealth to her.

Alright, showing off wealth might be an overthought on her part, but there was no doubt that he was contradicting her.

After a moment of silence, Kang Li gently rubbed the child's head, with a tender gaze and a light yet serious tone, "Hanhan, mommy knows that daddy goes to work to earn a salary, but daddy works hard to support so many of us, and he's actually working very hard. Since we know daddy works hard, how can we afford to be wasteful?"

Milk Bun Ming Han, "Wasteful?"

Kang Li, "Like how you just exerted too much force while writing numbers and tore the sheet underneath. If this happened at school, and you wrote your teacher's assigned homework on that sheet, wouldn't you think it's not pretty?"

"Mmm."

Milk Bun Ming Han nodded his little head.

Kang Li, "So in order to make your homework look pretty, what would you do?"

"Tear it off, and write the assignment on the sheet below."

Xiao Ming Han was very smart and almost blurted the answer.

Kang Li, "Would that be wasteful then?"

Milk Bun Ming Han nodded and said, "Mmm."

"Daddy works hard to earn money to support our family. If we waste things at home, can that be justified towards daddy?"

Kang Li patiently and kindly coaxed him, aiming to change Milk Bun's understanding of "waste" at its core, as well as adjusting his way of holding a pencil and the pressure of his hand.

And by the look on little bun's face, it was quite evident that he was taking her words to heart.

A trace of relief colored Kang Li's bright fox-like eyes as she quietly watched the child, who then said in a milky voice, "Wasting is not good, it's not fair to daddy. I won't use so much force when holding a pen and writing numbers from now on."

Hanging his head low, Milk Bun Ming Han was visibly ashamed, sulking like an eggplant damaged by frost.

Seeing that today's plan had failed again, Cute Baby Weiwei felt just as gloomy as the sky obscured by dark clouds. However, she wasn't one to admit defeat easily. She still had many tricks up her sleeve, and she was determined to find out if her stepmother was really kind to her and her brothers.

Suddenly looking up at Kang Li, Cute Baby Weiwei mustered her courage, stood up, puffed out her cheeks, and glared at Kang Li, "You can't talk about my second brother like that!"

Kang Li watched the little girl with a smile, not making a sound.

Cute Baby Weiwei continued, "Daddy goes to work to earn money for my brothers and me to spend. Even if we waste it, daddy won't scold us. And... and you're not our real mommy, you said so yourself, so you can't control us!"

Knowing that such words did not befit a well-behaved child, but... but she couldn't help herself and spoke up anyway. Would this person be mad at her?

Would she think Weiwei is a bad child, no longer treat her kindly, or stop braiding her hair into nice braids?

Sitting down on a nearby armchair with a gentle expression, Kang Li smiled and said, "Indeed, I said I'm not your biological mother, but I am your father's current wife, which makes me one of your elders. Therefore, I have a responsibility to teach you."