

Weak B 94

Chapter 94: Losing Temper

“On normal days, if you do well, I will praise you and reward you; on the contrary, I will criticize you, and may even punish you.”

After a brief pause, Kang Li’s smile faded, and her expression became slightly more serious. However, her voice remained light and gentle. “Yes, you’re right. Your dad goes to work to earn money for you to spend, but this spending should be on raising you and for your education, not for you to waste carelessly. Do you think I’m right?”

Cute Baby Weiwei fell silent. She could see the change in Kang Li’s face and felt panic in her heart. She couldn’t help but look to her big brother Min Rui for support.

“You can’t waste things!”

Ming Rui Baby put down his pen and looked at his sister. “Dad works very hard.” He’s so busy with work that it’s hard to see him even once a year; he must be extremely tired.

As for Dad, his impression wasn’t deep, not because he didn’t want to remember, but because as he grew up, Dad was home so infrequently. Every time he did see him, he tried to remember clearly, but then Dad would be gone for a very long time again... Now, he only knew that Dad was quiet, handsome, and tall, and when he was home, he’d mostly be reading in the study.

He had never hugged him, had never held his younger siblings, and had never played with them.

Angry, sad?

Maybe so, but even if he felt angry or sad, what good would it do?

Dad... Dad wouldn't change!

How did he know this?

He wasn't sure, but he believed that Dad would always be as he remembered him. For Dad to change into the kind of father other kids had in the big courtyard, who would play with their children or let them ride on their necks like a horse, it was absolutely impossible!

Cute Baby Weiwei frowned: "..."

Thinking his sister hadn't taken his words to heart, Min Rui's face tensed. "You need to behave, or else, Dad will get angry."

"..." At the mention of "Dad," Cute Baby Weiwei's eyes instantly filled with tears. She slid off the small chair, pouting, and said, "I'm not afraid! Dad doesn't like us anyway!"

Bad Dad! Stinky Dad!

She couldn't even remember what he looked like, so why should she miss him? She wanted Dad to hold her, to hear him talk, to see him smile...

It had been over seven months since Luo Yanqing had last been home.

For Xiao Ming Wei, who was now two and a half years old and was less than two years old seven months ago, even if she had seen Dad, how could she remember?

Yes, the little girl was smart, but no matter how smart, seven months ago she was just a toddler. Even now, she was still but a little cub.

She wanted her parents' company, their love, to be with them, but she knew her mom passed away giving birth to her and her second brother, and Dad was never home, making her feel like a poor child without parents.

Now, hearing her big brother say that Dad would be angry with her for wanting a new mom, Cute Baby Weiwei became scared. She feared that Dad would indeed be angry with her and would then dislike her, and she feared that the new mom would also dislike her and not treat her well like she had been recently.

"Don't cry, your dad won't be mad at you, be good!"

Kang Li walked over and crouched down, about to pick up the little girl when, unexpectedly, the little girl pushed her away forcefully: “Go away, I don’t want you to handle this!” Caught off guard by the child’s push and already frail, Kang Li fell to the ground without a surprise.

“Mom!”

Milk Bun Ming Han stood up and hurried to help Kang Li.

Min Rui also panicked and stood up to help Kang Li, but by then, Kang Li had already gotten up from the ground. She pinched Xiao Ming Han’s cheek and softly said, “I’m alright.”