

Weak B 95

Chapter 95: Tsundere

As for Xiao Ming Wei, after pushing Kang Li to the ground, she had run crying to the room.

“Don’t worry, I’ll go check on Weiwei. She won’t be hurt.”

After comforting the two little ones, Kang Li sighed quietly and walked to the bedroom where the three little ones stayed.

As she opened the door, the first thing she saw was the little girl standing in the middle of the room, staring blankly at the brightly colored, lovely bedsheet and the neatly folded quilt covers on her bed. Hearing no cries, Kang Li smiled silently. She walked over to the bed where Milk Bun Ming Han slept, sat down, and quietly sat beside the little girl, waiting for her to come back to her senses.

Not knowing how much time had passed, Xiao Ming Wei slowly turned around. Looking at Kang Li, she said with some shame, “Why did you follow me to the room?”

“I didn’t follow you. I just casually walked over to sit.” Kang Li’s lips curved into a smile, her gaze tender, “Do you like it?”

Cute Baby Weiwei haughtily retorted, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Kang Li raised an eyebrow, “Really don’t know?”

Cute Baby Weiwei grunted, lifted her chin, and crossed her arms, showing a defiant expression, "Don't think that just by doing this... you can make me like you!"

"But I never asked you to like me. I just want my baby to be happy."

Kang Li spoke in a childlike tone, communicating with Cute Baby Weiwei.

"I'm not happy at all."

Cute Baby Weiwei stubbornly insisted.

"Is that so? But I think you look very happy and seem to like it a lot!"

Kang Li's eyes curved like the most beautiful crescent moon. She beckoned the little girl to come to her, then, the little girl haughtily took her time before slowly stepping forward, "What are you doing?"

"I know our Weiwei is a polite, well-mannered, good child," Kang Li pinched the little girl's scarcely chubby cheek, her eyes full of compassion, "I also understand why you and Hanhan have been unusual these last few days. If you don't believe me, I'll share my guess and see if I'm right?"

In less than a month, she would be able to fatten up the three little ones.

They were all too thin, and a bit more plumpness in children would make them look even cuter.

“I am a child, I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

Cute Baby Weiwei spoke in a babyish tone. If it weren’t for her expressive eyes rolling around, Kang Li might have believed the little girl truly didn’t understand her words.

Smiling like a spring breeze and the warm sun in winter, Kang Li said, “You are worried that my kindness to you and your brothers is fake, afraid I’ll be like those evil stepmothers you’ve heard about, and that after some time, I’ll mistreat you, right?”

Cute Baby Weiwei had been looking down, but upon hearing this, she sneakily glanced at Kang Li.

How did this person know what she was thinking?

Kang Li, who had been carefully observing the little girl’s expressions, naturally didn’t miss the glance the little girl stole at her. She felt both amused and heartbreakingly empathetic.

Having no mother since childhood, with a workaholic father and being continuously mistreated by the nannies hired, the little girl, no, more precisely, Min Rui, and the other two were desperately lacking in love.

They lacked security and confidence. What seemed like malicious acts against her, acting tough, were actually no more than a facade.

“So, are you pretending to be nice to me, big brother, and second brother?”

As Weiwei stepped back two steps and lifted her head to ask Kang Li, it was as if she admitted that Kang Li’s guess was right, “You won’t stop feeding me, big brother, and second brother after a while? You won’t think we’re a burden, hate us, beat us, scold us, will you?”

Retaining a wary look in her grape-like black eyes, Cute Baby Weiwei asked in her babyish voice.