

Weak B 97

Chapter 97 It's not that she is contradictory...

If you ask her why she behaves this way, the reason is simple—she, Kang Li, can be ruthless and decisive, can be cold and heartless, but she is also capable of speaking softly, being tender as water, and lavishing affection on a person without reserve.

It's not that she herself is contradictory; it depends on what the situation is and who the other person is!

The little girl in her arms, the mischief she had done over the past two days, really wasn't anything serious. Besides, she is now her nominal daughter, her child—even if this child is only her stepdaughter, Kang Li believes she has the responsibility and obligation to nurture and treat her with care!

Moreover, she dotes on the little girl, just as she dotes on Ruirui and Hanhan, but she would never spoil them unprincipledly!

"Mommy..."

Xiao Ming Wei stopped crying. She halted the tears in her eyes, her voice cute and babyish as she looked up at Kang Li, calling out again and again, "Mommy! Mommy..."

She really liked it when her mommy called her "Little Baby." As long as she could remember, no one but her mommy had ever called her that.

Kang Li smiled and asked, "What does Mommy's little baby want to say?"

Xiao Ming Wei shook her head, a bit shyly, she didn't have anything to say; she just wanted to call out "Mommy."

But if mommy would often call her "Little Baby," then she would be very, very happy!

Seeing the little girl's mood dip in an instant, Kang Li felt there might be something on her mind and couldn't help but ask, "Can you tell mommy what Little Baby is thinking about?"

"Only... only mommy calls Vivi Little Baby..."

With her little head bowed, Xiao Ming Wei said in a sweet voice.

Kang Li: "Do you like mommy calling you Little Baby?"

Xiao Ming Wei made an affirmative sound.

"Since Vivi likes it, from now on Mommy will call our Vivi 'Little Baby.'"

Smiling like a blooming flower, Kang Li pinched the little girl's nose: "What a delicate little baby!"

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Time flowed like water, and in the blink of an eye, a week had passed. During this time, Kang Li had managed to arrange the house to her satisfaction—to an extent where she could start living the laid-back life she desired.

Of course, the laid-back life was only meant for her. The three young cubs followed a schedule she had drawn up for them: reading picture books, practicing calligraphy, playing, listening to stories, resting, learning to paint, doing crafts... In short, Kang Li was nurturing Min Rui and his siblings based on the principles of “Five Stresses and Four Points of Beauty.”

The three little ones adapted well and almost didn’t require much attention from Kang Li.

“Xiao Kang, are you home?”

That day, as Kang Li sat gently in the wicker rocking chair, watching the three cubs fold paper frogs according to her instructions, she suddenly heard Mrs. Qi’s voice outside the courtyard gate. She stood up without hesitation and left the living room.

“I’m home, Auntie Qi. Just wait a moment, and I’ll open the door for you.”

Opening the courtyard door with a smile, Kang Li said, “Auntie Qi, Xuan Xuan, come in.” Following her glance at her grandson, Mrs. Qi led the young boy by the hand into the yard.

“We haven’t seen you bring Ruirui and the others out to play recently. Xuan Xuan misses his little brother and sister, and today, he insisted on coming to find them before the sun went down.”

Mrs. Qi said with a laugh, and before she could even let go, her grandson, Song Xuan, already pulled his hand out of her grasp and hurried towards the living room.

“Look how impatient he is!”

Watching her grandson’s retreating figure, Mrs. Qi’s eyes were indulgently affectionate.

Hearing this, Kang Li spoke with an apologetic tone, “It’s my fault. With the recent hot weather, I didn’t take Ruirui and the others outside to play, which prevented Xuan Xuan from seeing them.”