

Weak B 98

Chapter 98: Luo Yanqing is Coming Back

“How can you blame yourself?!”

Mrs. Qi shook her head, “The temperature has indeed been quite high these days, and it’s very easy for children to suffer from heatstroke if they play outdoors. What I mentioned earlier was just that you hadn’t brought the children over to Auntie Qi’s house for a visit.”

Kang Li smiled awkwardly, “Well, I guess I was just being lazy.”

Mrs. Qi was initially startled but then laughed, “If you were really lazy, could you manage your home this well?!”

The moment Mrs. Qi stepped into the courtyard, she was dazzled by the layout and the level of tidiness, and then, seeing the three visibly plumper young children,

and the cleanliness of the living room, she felt very happy for Luo Yanqing and thrilled for Xiao Ming Rui and his siblings, firmly believing that Kang Li was a virtuous wife and good mother.

As she sat down on the hardwood sofa with Kang Li, Mrs. Qi complimented her, “Xiao Kang, you really know how to raise children. In such a short time, they’ve all grown chubby, which is really adorable.”

“You flatter me, Auntie Qi.”

Now, all three little faces were chubby. In part, this was due to Kang Li's delicious meals, and also the effect of drinking milk morning and evening.

"No need to be modest, auntie can see with her own eyes, Ruirui and the others are indeed well-nurtured by you." Seeing her grandson intently watching Xiao Ming Rui and the others folding paper frogs, Mrs. Qi smiled and asked, "Did you teach them?"

Kang Li nodded lightly, then said, "The summer vacation isn't short after all, and I thought instead of letting the kids just fool around, why not teach them something? It's educational and fun, no harm in that."

"Your idea is excellent, and you've taught Ruirui and the others very well!"

A child with a mother is truly different, and now, not only have Ruirui and his siblings gotten plump, but just from their clothes, it's easy to see that the young lady in front of us is not one to mistreat children.

Thinking thus, Mrs. Qi, recalling the purpose of her visit, couldn't help but say, "Before coming to your house, I received a call from your Uncle Song, he mentioned that Little Luo will be able to come back on leave tomorrow, and asked me to come over and tell you."

Just as Mrs. Qi finished speaking, suddenly a sharp cry from a little girl entered the living room.

Her expression changing slightly, Mrs. Qi asked, "What happened?"

Kang Li shook her head.

“It seems to be coming from your next-door neighbor’s.”

Mrs. Qi stood up while speaking, “I’ll go out and listen closely.”

“Let’s go together.”

They stood up, and Kang Li followed Mrs. Qi out of the living room.

Sure enough, the little girl’s crying was indeed coming from the next-door neighbor’s house, more precisely, from Wen’s family.

“You’re not my dad, give me back my mom, I don’t want to call that woman mom, she’s a wicked woman, and now that she has her own children, you just dislike me, Little Yi, and Little Fish, right?”

“Siyuan, don’t talk about Yueyue like that. It’s alright whether she apologizes to me or not.”

“Wicked woman, I don’t need your false kindness!”

“Wen Yue! Why don’t you apologize if you did something wrong? When I’m not at home, it’s your mom taking care of you all, do you know how hard it is for her? I just got back today, and I see you confronting your mom, Wen Yue, you should know better, you’re already six years old!”

“She’s a stepmother, not my mom, I didn’t do anything wrong, it was her insisting on making me sit down to write, and when I didn’t want to and pulled away, it was her own fault for almost falling down!”

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The little girl’s emotions were very agitated, and the words she spoke were laced with a crying tone.