

Weak B 40

Chapter 40 Luo Yanqing

He neither spoke nor smiled, spending most of his days sitting and staring blankly, but that did not affect Mrs. Qi's affection and love for her grandson.

Moreover, after more than a decade of patient teaching, her grandson could not only take care of his daily life but also knew how to express his emotions with his eyes; he just had not begun to speak until now.

The most important point was that her grandson was not foolish at all. Though he did not verbalize that he had learned what she taught, his expressions would tell her that he had understood, that he had learned.

So, facing such a grandson, how could Mrs. Qi not cherish him?

And while cherishing him, she also felt an exceptional pity for him.

Watching the four silhouettes, one tall and three small, disappear from her sight, Mrs. Qi dropped the smile from her face, and for some reason, she began to think of another family in the compound similar to the Luo Family.

Wen Siyuan, also a scientific talent like Comrade Luo Yanqing, two years his senior, had three daughters, aged six, five, and three. He divorced his wife due to marital discord two years ago but remarried in April this year.

From her appearance, Comrade Wen Siyuan's new wife had the kind of looks that the elders liked.

Always smiling before speaking, round-faced, almond-eyed, of average height.

She had been in the compound for over three months since her marriage, and Mrs. Qi had encountered her once or twice, finding her to be an enthusiastic comrade who, reportedly, treated her three stepdaughters quite well.

Hopefully, Comrade Kang Li could be like Comrade Su Man, Wen Siyuan's wife.

Kind to the stepchildren, amiable to others, leading a good life!

Within a highly guarded research institute, Director Song, also known as Elder Song, was currently conversing with a strikingly handsome, distinctive young man of about twenty in his office.

"Comrade Kang Li will arrive at noon tomorrow. Go home now and prepare, remember, this is a mission from your superiors. You must personally go to the train station to pick up Comrade Kang Li. After you bring him home, cultivate a good relationship with him. Before the half month of holiday ends, stay at home!"

"Have you finished? If you're done, then I'll get busy."

Expressionless, the young man said this as he rose from the sofa, clearly ready to leave immediately.

“Little Luo! Comrade Luo Yanqing, did you even listen to what this old man said?”

Elder Song, with a piercing gaze, stood up and stared directly at the young man before him, at their institute’s prized gem, at this young scientist who had already made significant contributions to the nation’s research despite his age. He said:

“Comrade Kang Li is a good comrade, and you must meet with her no matter what, and since you are already registered and married by law, if you ignore Comrade Kang Li, then you are in the wrong. Do you understand?”

Luo Yanqing’s tone was indifferent: “I didn’t say that.”

Elder Song snorted coldly and deliberately scowled: “Then was it you who agreed to the marriage with Comrade Kang Li?”

Luo Yanqing: “...”

He had only nodded to the organization’s arrangement, agreed to remarry, to care for the three little ones at home. Thinking this, Luo Yanqing also understood that Comrade Kang Li, mentioned by Elder Song, was indeed his responsibility from now on.

Because although the registration was arranged by the organization, he had ultimately consented.

However, his immediate priority was his research; he would not abandon his work midway... to pick up some Comrade Kang Li at the train station.

With his lips tightly sealed, Luo Yanqing remained silent for a long time.

Seeing this, Elder Song blew his beard and stared: "Listen here, you must go to the train station to pick up Comrade Kang Li, or else, I'll make sure you regret it!"