

Weak B 41

Chapter 41 Are you Comrade Kang Li?

“You’re busy, so I’ll take my leave.”

Leaving behind just that light remark, Luo Yanqing turned and walked towards the office door.

He’s impervious to advice!

Old Song took a moment to adjust his breathing to avoid getting agitated by the young man he had always thought highly of.

...

The next day.

Around half past ten in the morning, Old Song was sitting in his office dealing with the work at hand when the phone suddenly rang.

“Hello, who’s this?”

Old Song put down the document he was holding, picked up the receiver, and the next moment, his eyes widened in shock, "What did you say? Little Luo hasn't returned to the compound? Are you certain?"

Alright, I understand... Well then, how about you take Ruirui and the others to the train station to pick her up? Yes, that's the only option, even if I rush over from here, there won't be enough time.

Fangfang... take care of your health, I will call Xiao He and ask him to send another car and to accompany you and the children to the train station."

After ending the call, Old Song placed the receiver back on the phone and without a moment's pause, stood up and left the office.

"Director? What brings you here at this time, Director?"

As he arrived outside a laboratory, before Old Song could knock, a gentle male voice came from behind him.

"Is that you, Siyuan? I'm here looking for Little Luo."

Turning his head to see who it was, Old Song's face broke into a smile.

“Professor Luo is busy right now. If there’s anything you need, you can tell me and I’ll pass the message on.”

Wen Siyuan, yes, the man speaking was the male lead from the story, Wen Siyuan. He wore a pair of black-framed glasses, had handsome features, and carried an elegant demeanor, making him seem especially approachable.

“Is he so busy that he can’t spare a minute or two?”

Old Song frowned.

Wen Siyuan: “The experiment is at a critical stage, one slight error could ruin the entire project, and Professor Luo instructed not to let anyone disturb him.”

Hearing this, Old Song fell silent. After a moment, he said, “Alright then, when he’s done, tell him I was looking for him and that he must come to my office.”

“Understood.”

Wen Siyuan nodded.

However, what Old Song didn’t know was that it would be half a month later before he would see Luo Yanqing again.

In the residential compound of the research institute.

The Song Family's house.

In the living room, Mrs. Qi was tidying the clothes of the siblings, Luo Mingrui, and her grandson, Song Xuan, and then she crouched down to speak to Xiao Mingrui:

"Ruirui, your father is too busy with work to pick up Comrade Kang Li, so your Grandpa Song has given you and your brother and sister the task of picking up Comrade Kang Li. Now, Granny Qi will take you, your Brother Xuan Xuan, and Uncle He to the train station."

Xiao Mingrui stood up straight, nodding his little head vigorously: "Okay."

"Let's go."

Holding the hands of the twins, Mrs. Qi beckoned Xiao Mingrui and her grandson Song Xuan to follow.

At the train station.

The moment they stepped off the train, Kang Li and three others, weighed down with luggage, had just settled on the platform when they saw a group approaching them.

“You must be Comrade Kang Li, right?”

Mrs. Qi stood a few steps in front of Kang Li, holding the hands of the twins on either side. To her left stood Comrade He Feng, arranged by Old Song, to her right were Song Xuan and Xiao Mingrui.

And Xiao Mingrui was being led by the hand by Song Xuan.

“Hello, comrade, I am Kang Li.”

Kang Li was guessing Mrs. Qi’s identity.

With gentle eyes and a kindly expression, she appeared to be a gentle and affable elder, but who was she exactly?

“My name is Qi, I’m the wife of Comrade Luo Yanqing’s leader. This is Comrade He Feng. Since Comrade Luo Yanqing is too busy at work to get away, Elder Song arranged for He Feng and me to bring Comrade Luo Yanqing’s children to pick you up.”