

Weak B 63

Chapter 63 Why Should Others Add Guesses Arbitrarily?

“This chit belongs to Little Luo, keep it. Additionally, this box contains three hundred eighty yuan, six hundred yuan in foreign exchange coupons, and some cloth coupons, non-staple food coupons, meat coupons, and other certificates and coupons, you keep those too.”

“Okay.”

Kang Li was not the slightest bit pretentious. She put the passbook back in the box without counting the money and the foreign exchange coupons or any certificates and said, “Ruirui and his siblings had Auntie Qi looking after them before. If Auntie Qi needs my help in the future, just let me know.”

“Don’t worry, if there’s anything you can help with, Auntie Qi will definitely not be polite with you.”

She accepted everything frankly and without pretense, a girl with a clear and bright heart.

Mrs. Qi looked at Kang Li, her eyes full of smiles.

The two chatted for about seven or eight minutes before Kang Li stood up to take her leave, “My father and my elder and younger brothers are already busy in the courtyard. I should head back now. When I’m free, I’ll bring the kids over to visit you.”

Mrs. Qi nodded, rising to walk Kang Li to the courtyard gate.

"I am leaving now, Auntie Qi, you go back, goodbye!"

At the courtyard gate, Kang Li waved to Mrs. Qi.

"Alright, goodbye."

Mrs. Qi also waved her hand, watching Kang Li's figure as she walked away.

At that moment, a middle-aged woman who appeared to be a female cadre passing by the Song Family Courtyard stopped and asked Mrs. Qi, "Old Qi, who is that girl? She's really beautiful!"

Mrs. Qi, with a smile, said, "She is Little Luo's beloved."

"Little Luo's beloved? Could it really be that Old Song arranged their marriage?"

The middle-aged woman, surnamed Wang and named Chan, looked surprised, "I heard from my husband, Old Wei, a while ago. He mentioned that Old Song was planning to find a wife for Little Luo. It hasn't been long, and Old Song has already made it happen."

"Old Wang, listen to what you're saying. It's not that Old Song wanted to make a match for Little Luo. It was a decision from the organization. Old Song was just entrusted by the organization to handle this

matter,” Mrs. Qi corrected, as though to say Old Song wasn’t the type to meddle unnecessarily, relying on his seniority to manage Little Luo’s personal affairs despite her inner doubts, showing no signs of confusion on her face.

The woman, Wang Chan, chuckled sheepishly, “It’s my fault for not making myself clear, don’t take it the wrong way, Old Qi!”

Mrs. Qi shook her head, listening as the other spoke again, “Finding such a gem of a wife for Little Luo, Old Song truly put his heart into it.

By the way, where is that young lady from? Are her family’s circumstances not very good? Otherwise, how could her parents bear to let such a wonderful girl marry...”

“Old Wang!”

Mrs. Qi’s expression changed slightly, cutting off the other’s implied words, saying, “Can you stop speculating about others’ intentions? Since you want to know about Little Luo’s wife, I’ll tell you.

That young girl is the treasure of her parents, cherished and protected by her whole family from a young age. Agreeing to marry Little Luo was partly because our organization admired the young lady’s character and upbringing,

and partly because the girl heard about Little Luo’s profession and, out of admiration, voluntarily chose to be his companion. It’s not for the messy reasons you’re imagining that led to their marriage.”

Even though Little Luo was married once before and has three children, his personal circumstances are by no means lacking; as for Xiao Kang, the young lady is certainly not someone who could be manipulated, nor would she unwillingly marry a twice-married man with children just because her parents wanted her to for their own benefit.

Moreover, during today's meeting with Xiao Kang, it was clear that the young lady was perceptive, bright, by no means looked like she was mistreated, coming to be a stepmother for Ruirui and his siblings.

So why should others add baseless speculation?