

Weak B 64

Chapter 64 Kang Li Sees Everything Clearly

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Old Qi, I really don't know how to speak properly. You're generous, so please don't take offense at my words,"

Even though Wang Chan was reluctant to concede, at this point, she had no choice but to stoop low and humble herself. With an awkward expression and a forced smile, she said, "You're busy, and I have guests at home right now, so I won't keep you chatting..."

However, before Madame Wang Chan could finish her sentence, Mrs. Qi's cool voice had already reached her ears: "Old Wang, since you know you don't speak well, I hope you'll draft your words carefully in your mind before you speak from now on."

So bluntly humiliated, Wang Chan was filled with disbelief: "Old Qi, you..."

But Mrs. Qi didn't even give her another glance, turning around and heading straight back into her courtyard, and casually shutting the gate behind her.

Watching this unfold, Wang Chan felt deeply insulted, clenching her fists involuntarily, with a look of anger hard to conceal.

Too proud for her own good, huh?

If it weren't for her husband, Old Wei, losing to that old guy Song Enping by just one vote back in the day, who knows who would be the station head now!

“Tch!”

Spitting toward the gate of the Song Family Courtyard, Wang Chan’s face darkened as she continued on her way home: “It’s just a few casual remarks, but she has to make an issue of it. She’s as petty as they come!”

With a snort, she showed a look of disdain.

At the same time, just as Kang Li was about to reach her own courtyard gate, she was called from behind.

The person called her “Ruirui’s Mom.”

Stopping, Kang Li turned to look at the person who called her. She didn’t recognize who it was at first glance, but as soon as she saw the two little girls by the person’s side, she understood.

It must be the parents of the two little sisters. Thinking this, Kang Li momentarily froze, as she realized that the woman approaching her, who shared a congenial smile and was about the same size as her, bore a striking resemblance to Educated Youth Su, who had once been sent down to Aoli Village.

Could this be the heroine, Su Man?

Pondering to herself while keeping her composure, the more Kang Li thought, the more she felt it was possible, especially since she suddenly remembered that the book mentioned—the hero and heroine’s family lived right next to the Luo Family.

Indeed, when the person stopped a couple of steps away from Kang Li and introduced herself, four characters surged in Kang Li’s mind: I knew it.

“Hello, my name is Su Man, and I’m Wen Yue and Wen Yi’s mother.”

This was the heroine Su Man introducing herself to Kang Li.

Following that, she said apologetically, “I’m really sorry, my daughter Wen Yue said something that hurt your Vivi. It’s my fault for not educating her well...”

Kang Li understood what the other was referring to and also caught the implied meaning in her words. Without waiting for the reborn heroine—who took her own sister’s destined partner—to finish, Kang Li shook her head. Her voice, clear but gentle, flowed from her lips, “Comrade Su, there’s no need to apologize to me. I don’t think your little girl said anything wrong.”

Su Man was taken aback.

Wen Yue, who had been looking down, feeling uneasy, now raised her head to look at Kang Li, her face completely frozen in shock.

Wen Yi was equally stunned; however, the little girl quickly lit up, tilting her head with an innocent, genuine smile.

“Indeed, I’m not the biological mother of Vivi and her siblings. Your little girl simply told the truth. Vivi is young and had a hard time accepting it, so she was upset and shed golden beans.”

So, there’s no need to say sorry to me here, and make the young sisters feel wronged, to show that you’re an understanding, non-indulgent stepmother who also knows how to behave socially.

Kang Li was not blind; she saw that there were quite a few gazes directed at her and the heroine Su Man, and she even knew that the owners of those gazes were all ears, listening to what they were discussing.