

Weak B 72

Chapter 72: Luo Yanqing's Twist of Fate

After a brief pause, Captain Kang continued, "It just so happened that during the Zhou Family's wedding cancellation, I heard that Director Wu wanted to propose a match for our Li Bao. After hearing about Comrade Luo's situation from all aspects, I immediately felt this was a good match, a fine marriage for our Li Bao.

Little Luo has a high income, and it's just him and three children at home. Since he's busy with work, and the eldest of the three children is only five years old, with the younger two being twins of mixed sex, only two and a half years old, if Li Bao and Little Luo were to marry, and she treated the three children with true affection,

over time, she's sure to grow accustomed to them. With this, Li Bao wouldn't have to worry about her future livelihood. Now, what do you think about this marriage for Li Bao?"

"Nothing."

Kang Guosheng shook his head. He understood and personally experienced the truth of the saying, "Old ginger is hotter than new."

Yes, he had truly realized his father's good intentions and hard work, all for his sister Li Bao to have someone to rely on in old age and not have to worry about the daily necessities in married life.

After all, supplies are tight these days, and although marrying Comrade Luo, who is married for the second time, means becoming a stepmother to three children right from the start, Comrade Luo's personal circumstances are genuinely good.

And today, he had also met the three children Comrade Luo had with his previous wife. To be honest, just by looking at them, one could see that each child was bright and clever, and they seemed well-behaved and sensible.

In fact, the children were exactly like that.

They were polite and knew to greet visitors proactively, which shows that the three children were not difficult to take care of.

Not short of money, and already having children, his sister Li Bao was simple and kind-hearted. If she sincerely took care of Luo's children and him, anyone with a conscience would not fail to appreciate her devotion as time went by.

However, should any unforeseen circumstances arise, with her brothers there for her, it's unlikely that the Luo Family, young or old, would dare mistreat their sister.

As these thoughts tumbled through his mind, Kang Guosheng's lips pursed slightly. After pondering, he asked Captain Kang, "Besides the three children, are there any other members in my brother-in-law's family?"

Captain Kang replied, "As far as blood relations go, after Little Luo's father passed away, his mother remarried within two months, leaving six-year-old Little Luo to be cared for by his grandparents.

But good times did not last long; at the age of eight, Little Luo's grandparents died of illness one after the other. For reasons unknown, his uncle left Little Luo to be raised by the government, and since then, this uncle never reappeared in Little Luo's life."

Kang Guosheng asked, "Was it Director Wu who told Dad this?"

Captain Kang nodded: "Yes."

Kang Guosheng then asked, "And what about my brother-in-law's birth mother?"

"She's had no contact with Little Luo since she remarried," said Captain Kang with a long sigh. "It's also fortunate that Little Luo is a talent. Being raised and supported by the nation, or else it would have been very difficult for him to achieve what he has today."

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The kitchen.

"You, I already told you your second brother and I ate on the train, yet you insist on going to the trouble of cooking for us, really, there's no helping you!"

Thinking of her second brother and sister-in-law who had gotten off the train early in the morning without having breakfast, Kang Li, after chatting for a while with her sister-in-law He Hui, suggested making something for Kang Guosheng and his wife to eat.

Unable to persuade her otherwise, He Hui could only follow her into the kitchen.

“If you’ve eaten, just eat a bit more. Cooking isn’t difficult; it’ll be ready in a moment.”

After heating up the steamed buns, Kang Li quickly stir-fried a dish of spicy shredded potatoes and a plate of scrambled eggs with green onions, then said to her sister-in-law He Hui, “Sister-in-law, you can take the buns and dishes to the main room first, I’ll follow once I’m done here.”

He Hui: “The buns and dishes are enough, there’s no need to make porridge.”

Kang Li: “It’ll be quick.”

He Hui shook her head helplessly, feeling emotional: “How did you learn to cook?”