

Weak B 77

Chapter 77 Kang Li is regarded as a spendthrift

“I just paid close attention, and that military man walking beside Professor Luo’s spouse seemed, from his whole demeanor, to be at least a regimental cadre. What do you think, Sister Wang?”

The ‘Sister Wang’ referred to by the woman was actually Deputy Director Wei’s wife, Wang Chan.

Having nothing much to do at home over the weekend, Wang Chan had gone over to the Zhang Family to chat with her distant cousin Loo Ping. Just minutes before, Loo Ping had seen her out the gate, and coincidentally, she saw Kang Li holding Xiao Ming Rui’s hand, walking by with Guosheng and their twins.

Perhaps driven by a penchant for gossip, she didn’t think of going home immediately but stood at her cousin’s gate, chatting with the woman who came over to greet her.

Unbeknownst to Kang Li that others were gossiping about her background and family, she poured everyone in her house glasses of cool boiled water, and said to her sister-in-law He Hui:

“In our county’s department store, the cashiers transfer the money and coupons from the customers using long wires as tall as a person. They clip them on a holder,

and with a push, they zip ‘whoosh’ right over to the cash register. Then the cashier takes the money, sends the receipt stub and change back the same way, clipped and pushed along the wires,

It’s quite fun; I wonder if the department stores here in North City operate the same way.”

“The department stores around the country are pretty much the same, but today at Friendship Store, the sales clerk led us directly to the cashier to pay.”

He Hui took a sip of the cool water, her face all smiles.

“Ruirui, if you and your brother and sister are tired, go back to your room and take a nap.”

After a while, not hearing a peep from Xiao Ming Rui, Kang Li looked at him as he sat in a little chair drinking water.

Her expression was tender, and her exceedingly beautiful face wore a warm, approachable smile.

“Mom, Vivi isn’t tired.”

Xiao Ming Wei spoke up before her brothers.

“You’re tired.”

Xiao Ming Rui set down his cup, slid off the chair, and reached out his hands to his brother Ming Han and sister Ming Wei: “Come on, I’ll take you back to the room to rest for a bit.”

It was clear — if your brother thinks you're tired, you must be tired.

Xiao Ming Han didn't say a word, but Xiao Ming Wei puffed up her cheeks, glaring at her brother Ming Rui, but in the end, she was still led back to the bedroom by him.

"Ruirui is such an interesting kid!"

After the three little ones entered the bedroom, He Hui chuckled and shook her head.

Outside the courtyard.

Two three-wheeled delivery carts stopped one after another in front of the gate, from both Friendship Store and another department store about more than a mile away.

On the carts were home appliances bought by Kang Li and Jiang Guosheng.

"Comrade, you've loaded a washing machine, haven't you?!"

It was clearly a washing machine, but Loo Ping, jealousy rising in her heart, still asked the delivery driver.

“Yes, a washing machine, foreign brand and very durable!”

The Friendship Store’s delivery driver replied cheerfully.

At that moment, not only Loo Ping had come to the Luo Family’s courtyard gate, but Wang Chan and several other women had also come over, all of them eyeing the home appliances on the two carts with envy and jealousy.

“Sister Wang, look, the Luo Family not only bought a washing machine but also a TV set, a sewing machine, a bicycle, and a radio; my, they must have spent a fortune.”

“Professor Luo’s spouse is really extravagant.”

“Exactly. Especially that washing machine, I think it’s totally unnecessary.”

While Wang Chan and Loo Ping were quietly talking about Kang Li being a spendthrift wife, the Luo Family’s gate opened from the inside, and Kang Li followed out behind her brother-in-law and sister-in-law.

“Guosheng, this...”