

Weak B 79

Chapter 79 Contrast

Her words seemed to be talking about her own affairs, but anyone with a bit of sense could tell she was talking about Kang Li squandering their wealth.

“Xiao Su, I didn’t expect you to think so thoroughly at such a young age. People must have foresight to avoid immediate worries. Otherwise, when troubles come knocking, one wouldn’t know how to cope.”

Loo Ping was quite pleased with Su Man’s speech and couldn’t help but join in on trashing Kang Li.

But just then, a woman spoke up: “Teacher Loo, Xiao Su, aren’t you worrying too much? Didn’t the brother of Professor Luo’s wife say those things were mostly dowries?”

Another woman chimed in: “That’s right, I heard it loud and clear, the television was a wedding gift from Professor Luo’s brother-in-law to his sister, and the sewing machine, bicycle, and such were dowries from Professor Luo’s family. Teacher Loo, didn’t you hear what the People’s Liberation Army comrade said?”

Loo Ping looked embarrassed: “Only your ears work, happy now?!”

Poking your nose into others’ business, isn’t that tiring?

“The way you put it, Teacher Loo, we’re just speaking fairly. After all, we all live in the same compound, as neighbors. Someone uninformed might mistakenly believe Professor Luo’s wife is a spendthrift because of your words! If that really happened, wouldn’t it be akin to slandering Professor Luo’s wife?”

The woman who had just engaged in conversation with Loo Ping was now speaking, and upon hearing this, Loo Ping's face grew even more uncomfortable: "A washing machine can't possibly be a dowry, can it?"

Understanding Loo Ping's hint, the woman smirked and said, "So what if it isn't? A washing machine might be a big item and not cheap, but out of so many residents in our compound, not to mention seven or eight out of ten households, at least two or three have bought one! Just like your household..."

Before the woman could finish her sentence, Loo Ping interrupted: "I've had enough of you. Say less, will you? I didn't hear clearly just now, and I almost wronged Professor Luo's wife for being wasteful. Indeed, I was wrong."

Su Man stood next to Loo Ping, already losing interest in listening to Loo Ping or the surrounding people talk about anything. Her smile was forced, and she felt incredibly stifled inside.

A dowry?

Why didn't her family provide her with a proper dowry like Kang Li's when she was also marrying a man on his second marriage?

If she remembered correctly, Wen's family gave her family a grand total of eight hundred yuan as a bride price, yet her beloved parents only gave her two quilts, a radio, and some minor items like a mirror, a washbasin, and a warming pot as her dowry.

At the time, she didn't think much of it, but now, compared to the couple next door, she felt utterly embarrassed!

"I have things to do at home, so I'll head back first. Sister Loo, you all continue chatting."

Gathering her thoughts, Su Man endured her discomfort and turned to walk towards her own courtyard's entrance.

"Xiao Su seems to have something on her mind!"

Someone mentioned this out of nowhere.

A woman eager for gossip joined in: "Is that strange? If I were Xiao Su and heard about the dowry Professor Luo's wife got, I wouldn't be happy either."

"True, Teacher Wen and Professor Luo are both in their second marriages, and both married young women, but when it comes to the dowry, Teacher Wen's Xiao Su really can't compare to Professor Luo's wife!"

"What's Professor Luo's wife's name? Does anyone know?"

“It’s Kang Li. I ran into Comrade Qi the day before yesterday and just asked. Comrade Qi said Professor Luo’s wife is named Kang Li.”

“That’s a nice name, simple and easy to pronounce.”