

## Back To The 80s: President's Doted Wife

### #Chapter 1 Spring Dreams Are Not Dreams - Read Back To The 80s: President's Doted Wife Chapter 1 Spring Dreams Are Not Dreams

#### **Chapter 1: Chapter 1 Spring Dreams Are Not Dreams**

In 1985, everywhere was chanting the praises of socialism with Chinese characteristics, which brought about reform and opening-up. The faces of the common people were naive and self-sufficient, their lives more promising than in the past.

In Flower County's Huangtian Village, the Qi family was bustling with extraordinary excitement. The fragrance of wine wafted through the air, and there wasn't a single empty seat. Old Man Qi, as the head of the household, wore a beaming smile as he went around toasting; when he occasionally heard some bawdy jokes, he would just give a hearty laugh and not take offense.

Because today was the auspicious day when his eldest son, Taiguo, was getting married.

As the evening deepened, the Qi household gradually returned to calm, falling into silence.

In a room adorned with celebratory red, Cheng Su was jolted awake by an intense, tearing pain, but then she froze.

In front of her was a close-up view of a square face, firm and serious with sweat on the forehead, a dark complexion tinged with red, furrowed brows, and slightly thick lips pursed as if enduring some great pain.

Cheng Su stared blankly, her eyes locking with his. Her pupils contracted and then dilated, suddenly feeling that something was amiss.

Her body stiff, she moved slightly only to feel an unfamiliar sensation lower on her body. It was like someone had plucked the strings in her mind, sending a buzzing noise, and all the blood in her veins rushed to her head.

Stimulation, ah, she, she had actually had an erotic dream?

The man before her exuded a tough and authoritative air, not the type of youthful idol, but rather a hard, rugged man of iron—the kind of man she admired.

But who was he? How did he end up in her dream? Even if this was an erotic dream, wasn't she not supposed to see the person's face? Especially not such a stranger.

"Cheng Su, can't you relax a little?" The man squeezed out the words through clenched teeth and moved slightly; sweat dripped from him, landing on her chest.

Cheng Su, however, widened her eyes. This feeling...

So vivid and clear, it wasn't a dream!

Not a dream!

If it wasn't a dream, then that meant...

It was real?

"Aaaah!" Realizing what was happening, Cheng Su screamed and forcefully pushed the man on top of her off.

The man, who was positioned above her and unprepared for her reaction, tumbled off the bed and rolled onto the floor.

While the person in the bed was screaming shrilly, the person on the floor was dazed, wondering what had happened.

Quickly, the man regained his composure and barked, "Cheng Su, shut up!"

What a mess, it was only them having intercourse, was she overreacting?

Soon the noise would wake up the rest of the household and they would come knocking. Wouldn't that be embarrassing?

Startled by his shout, Cheng Su pointed at him and blurted out, "Qi Taiguo, you pervert, despicable and indecent, taking advantage of someone!"

Once the words left her mouth, she became stupefied. Qi Taiguo? How did she know his name so well to call out spontaneously? She didn't recognize the man before her!

Yet her own reaction was as if on instinct, the name as though it had been etched into her mind countless times, ingrained within her as if seeping into her very bones. What was going on here? Could someone tell her?

Qi Taiguo had already stood up from the floor, his face stern. "What are you freaking out about now?" he said.

It was absurd. Wasn't she the one who had been insisting on getting married? Now putting on an act as if she had been violated, what did that mean?

Cheng Su, infuriated, pointed at him, then at herself, "You... I..."

What was all this about? She'd been slept with, but what kind of situation was this? How could this have happened?

A jumble of memories flooded toward Cheng Su like a tide—belonging to her, not belonging to her—all rushing in.

"Ah!" Cheng Su clutched her head in agony and collapsed onto the bed.

## **Chapter 2: Chapter 2 Reality is Cruel**

Memories surged forth, and Cheng Su clearly remembered working at the hotel when a lady with a VVIP card from the hotel decided to jump off the building. She stepped forward to persuade her. After much difficulty, she managed to stabilize the woman and grabbed her hand. And then...

She was pulled down by that woman!

Falling from such a high floor, could anyone possibly be all right? One would either end up crippled in the hospital or dead...

But now, she was intact, feeling no pain at all?

Could it be a dream? Or was she dead and just not feeling it?

No, if she were dreaming or dead, she wouldn't be able to feel the faint pain in her private area, right? That discomfort was clearly the feeling of being possessed by someone for the first time.

So, what on earth was her situation now?

And those memories in her mind that didn't belong to her—she was Cheng Su, and the man she adored was this military commander before her, named Qi Taiguo.

Yes, he was a military man, and now, he was her husband.

Husband? She didn't even have a boyfriend, so where did a husband come from?

Cheng Su was petrified, with an unbelievable thought suddenly emerging, sending a chill through her heart.

Could it really be what she was thinking?

The blanket covering her head was flung off by someone; Cheng Su lifted her head and met the displeased face of Qi Taiguo.

"What are you playing at?" Qi Taiguo frowned, looking down at her from a superior position, taking in her bewilderment and helplessness, a bit puzzled.

Was she drunk? Acting all strange, where had the joyfulness from the banquet gone?

Was it shyness because it was the first time? Hmph, what about those times she doggedly pursued him and insisted on marrying no one but him? Now that she had gotten what she wished for and succeeded, she was suddenly putting on an act?

This woman, she was just so!

Cheng Su's lips moved slightly as she scanned the room she was in—an expanse of red, even with a picture of Grandpa Mao on the wall, along with the character for double happiness, and on the table, there were small oil lamps still burning and a plate with items like red dates and longan.

Looking around the interior, all the decorations exhibited an antique Cultural Revolution style, even the furniture. This style was filled with a sense of the era.

The memories that didn't belong to her flashed through her mind; Cheng Su asked Qi Taiguo in a stammer, "Say, is it 1985 now?"

Listen to this, what was she talking about? She must have drunk too much during the toast.

Qi Taiguo, running out of patience, grabbed his pants nearby, put them on, lit a cigarette, put it in his mouth, and said, "You should just sleep." Trying to reason with someone drunk was futile.

Cheng Su watched him slam the door and leave, then quickly grabbed the red-framed mirror on the table and took a look, her eyes widening.

The person in the mirror was her, yet not her, and somehow familiar, as if she had seen this face somewhere before!

Where had she seen it before?

Cheng Su looked at the 'herself' in the mirror, and slowly the face in her memory overlaid it. Wouldn't this face, twenty years later, become the face of the lady she had saved in her previous life?

"Oh my God!" Startled, Cheng Su fell to the floor. Could it be that she had really experienced the legendary time travel, and even into the detestable body of the 'perpetrator'?

So, the memories in her mind were that of the lady's? Was she now the younger version of that woman?

Horror and panic ensued, as such an inconceivable event was something Cheng Su would have never believed in her past life, but reality had slapped her hard, leaving her in pain.

"Cheng Su, this is truly no good deed going unpunished!"

### **Chapter 3: Chapter 3 Unappealing**

Cheng Su sat hugging her knees, staring blankly at the red room, letting the memories of her predecessor erode her.

Qi Taiguo, now twenty-eight years old, had significant military accomplishments and was already a company commander in the Qing City Army Command, highly valued by his superiors, with a future that shone bright.

In contrast, Cheng Su was the daughter of farmers. The Cheng family ancestors were capitalists, but their fortunes had declined generations ago. Yet she still fancied herself as someone descended from wealth. She failed to realize how far they had fallen; in this 1980s era, she was a true village girl, a pure bumpkin.

Yes, the 1980s!

Cheng Su, having died saving someone in her past life, was dragged down from a building and her soul transmigrated into someone with the same name and surname. That is, the Cheng Su who was about to jump from a building was now twenty years old!

Cheng Su covered her face and wailed. Was this what they meant when they said good people didn't live long?

Out of all the rare occurrences, she had to encounter this one. Was it a coincidence or a cruel jest by the heavens?

Returning to the body's original owner, she was quite a character: proud and arrogant, barely shy of being aggressive and domineering. How could such a person marry Qi Taiguo, a man with such a promising future?

It was also Qi Taiguo's shame. When he was young, he broke his leg working in the fields with his father and had no money for treatment. Cheng Liushan, Cheng Su's father, had earned a large sum of money for capturing bandits before the liberation and thus lent a significant amount to the Qi family, saving Qi Taiguo's leg. The condition for this loan was a marriage arrangement between their children.

At that time, the Qi family was in dire straits, Mother Qi was in poor health, and Cheng Su, the family's daughter, was also well-born. On a whim, Father Qi agreed to the marriage, not realizing it would be a lifelong regret. The Cheng family's fortunes kept declining year by year, and Cheng Su's personality twisted as she grew, believing they had bought Qi Taiguo with money, which only fueled her possessiveness.

Over the years, even though Qi Taiguo was seldom home due to military service, every time he returned, if any woman got close to him, Cheng Su would cause an uproar, leading to her reputation for being fierce and jealous, or in other words, not someone to trifle with.

Yet, the Qi family, due to Qi Taiguo's military status, couldn't call off the marriage, lest they fall from grace. Father Qi, both caring for his reputation and an honest man, never thought of breaking off the engagement.

And today was the good day they were to be married.

It was also a day Qi Taiguo could no longer delay, as Cheng Su's side pressed on, and his aging father, after an illness, feared he might not live to see his son marry. Naturally, he hoped to see his son married and with children, free from that regret.

So, under immense pressure, Qi Taiguo reluctantly took marriage leave to return to his hometown. He married Cheng Su, held the wedding banquet, and officially became husband and wife.

Unexpectedly, on the night of their wedding, Commander Qi was pushed off the bed midway through consummating the marriage. If word got out, it would surely be the talk of the town, laughing stock material.

Qi Taiguo finished his cigarette and didn't go back into the room. Instead, he sat under the stone in front of the house, gazing up at the night sky, listening to Cheng Su's intermittent screams from inside. He shook his head and sighed, filled with sorrow and anxiety for his future days.

This woman was fickle and unreadable; not exactly a charming person.

And for the next several decades, was he to just endure it?

Qi Taiguo pursed his lips, his expression darkening. He lit another cigarette, contemplating his future life in great detail.

## Chapter 4: Chapter 4 Unfavorable Situation

Cheng Su always fantasized that when she awoke, she would find herself back in the twenty-first century, even if that meant being paralyzed in a hospital bed—it would be better than now, when she was herself and yet not herself!

But every time she opened her eyes, what greeted her was still the portrait of Grandpa Mao on the wall and the red double happiness character. She had finally accepted reality!

She couldn't go back. She, Cheng Su, could only live in someone else's body from now on.

This realization made Cheng Su very disheartened, but she had to accept it nonetheless.

With her eyes open, Cheng Su stared at the red canopy above, using the original owner's memories to sort through her current circumstances.

Because of her family background, it was destined that her reputation would suffer, and her jealousy had caused a fair share of jokes. Her marriage to Qi Taiguo wasn't something to be proud of, either.

In her in-laws' home, from her mother-in-law down to her younger sister-in-law, everyone was dissatisfied with her. She wondered how many times they had thought about returning her, but in this household, Father Qi had the final say, especially in such important matters.

Especially her sister-in-law, who had said countless times that a fresh flower was stuck in cow dung—and that fresh flower was her eldest brother, while she, Cheng Su, was the cow dung!

With a bad reputation and a nasty temperament, disliked by all, how could she win people's favor?

Alas!

Cheng Su let out a deep sigh.

In these times, without good relations, where could one get by?

The original owner had squandered her own popularity, ending up with such a tarnished name. Thinking about this made her face fall, and she was greatly troubled.

Humans are social animals, and she never believed that being alone year in and year out was a good thing. To live, one must interact with others; otherwise, even falling ill would mean having no one to bring you medicine!

And when your popularity was lacking, who would want to be close to you?

In her past life, due to her job, she was adept at networking, which meant she had many good connections in every field, making things go smoothly.

Therefore, the most urgent task was to foster good relationships, especially since she couldn't return. She definitely had to manage them well.

Dang, the door was pushed open from the outside. Cheng Su, immersed in her thoughts, sat up hugging her blanket like a startled bird, warily observing the person who entered.

Seeing Cheng Su's guarded face, Qi Taiguo frowned again and said, "What time is it, aren't you preparing to get out of bed?"

He also recalled last night when he came back to the room, this woman actually refused to let him into bed, even playing that hard-to-get trick with him.

He, Qi Taiguo, a proud military regiment leader, would not indulge in such games. If she didn't want him to get into bed, it was right up his alley. Did she think everyone wanted to sleep with her?

Thinking of sleeping, Qi Taiguo remembered her body from the night before, so tight it could drive a man mad—that was the essence of a woman.

He swallowed, his gaze inadvertently falling on Cheng Su, but upon meeting her wary eyes, he darkened his face and turned his head away.

"As a new bride, you should serve tea to your parents-in-law. You don't possibly lack even this basic etiquette, do you?" Qi Taiguo took off his clothes and put on a T-shirt.

Cheng Su didn't speak, dragging her feet she said, "You go out first, I'll come after I change."

Qi Taiguo paused, then a hint of mocking smile surfaced. She was really good at pretending, huh!

He slammed the door as he left, and Cheng Su exhaled deeply before letting out another sigh. This identity switch was something she really wasn't used to yet!

## **Chapter 5: Chapter 5 A Display of Authority**



The new bride had to serve tea to her in-laws, and Cheng Su's in-laws had long been seated in the main hall, waiting.

In her previous life, Cheng Su had died without ever having an official boyfriend, not to mention getting married, so the current situation made her feel exceedingly awkward and at a loss.

Qi Taiguo gave her a faint glance.

Cheng Su pursed her lips and looked at the two elders in their fifties or sixties, sitting on two worn Taishi Chairs, her eyes blinking a few times.

There they were, her father-in-law and mother-in-law. Poor her, she hadn't even dated and was already someone else's wife, destined to show filial piety to her in-laws and Friendly younger brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law, to serve this entire household from now on.

How ludicrous. What kind of test was Heaven giving her!

Could she live up to this role?

Cheng Su's eyelids drooped slightly, revealing a bitter smile.

Her mother-in-law, Mother Qi, saw her standing motionless like a block of wood, devoid of any cleverness, and liked her even less in her heart.

Look at this blockhead. What good could she be? She had long suggested that the old man return the goods. Now, the Qi family weren't so poor that they couldn't afford to pay back the money. Why sacrifice her son's marital happiness for such a trivial reason?

Her outstanding son deserved a fairy for a wife if possible, or at the very least, someone from a cadre's family. Relying on the Yue family's patronage, his future would have been unlimitedly bright.

What did Cheng Su have? Her ancestors were despicable capitalists, and she herself was a fierce and troublesome woman. Hmph.

Yet this stubborn old man insisted on saving face, talking about not forgetting one's origins or some nonsense, determined to bind their Qi family with the Cheng family. Just watch, once this bride entered the house, there would be no peace anymore.

Thinking of this, Mother Qi's gaze grew even more unfriendly. Seeing Cheng Su still not moving, she couldn't help but cough loudly.

Cheng Su lifted her head and met her mother-in-law's disdainful gaze, inadvertently raising her eyebrows.

Mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, ah. Looking at the way her mother-in-law detested her, their future relationship seemed unlikely to be good.

"What are you standing there for? If we two old folks aren't fortunate enough to drink your tea, then don't just stand there, go make breakfast. Your father-in-law still has to work in the fields after he eats," Mother Qi said with a dark face.

Right from the start, her words were jabbing and poking. Was this meant to intimidate the new bride?

Cheng Su glanced toward Qi Taiguo, who merely frowned slightly but said nothing, causing her to smile bitterly.

In her memories, Qi Taiguo had never shown her a pleasant face, because she always said he was the fiancé she bought. So, for the time being, she couldn't expect him to be on her side.

"The daughter-in-law has just come home and is still shy. What's the hurry?" said the father-in-law's voice, coming to Cheng Su's defense.

Cheng Su smiled gratefully, looking down to see the white porcelain tray with a peony and red design on the Eight Immortals table, on which a plump white teapot and several cups were placed.

She walked over, poured a few cups of tea, and first offered one to Father Qi, who happily accepted it, took a sip, and smilingly handed over a red packet, saying, "From now on, this is your home. We are family, no need to be formal."

"Thank you, Dad," Cheng Su said.

She then offered a cup to her mother-in-law. Mother Qi, intent on showing her who was boss, did not accept it right away, only saying, "Once married here, you are Qi family's daughter-in-law, you can't be as willful as when at home. From now on, you must prioritize your husband's family, prioritize Taiguo, show filial piety to your in-laws, and bear children for our Qi family soon, do you understand?"

After such a speech, Cheng Su's mouth twitched, thinking to herself that her mother-in-law must still be living in the Qing Dynasty to say something like that.

"Mother-in-law, please have some tea. I'll go make breakfast," Cheng Su said with a smile, placing the tea on the table next to Mother Qi, then turned and walked away.

She was a modern woman, unfamiliar with the notion that one should regard her husband as heaven, so, please forgive her for not understanding.