

## The 80s 103

### Chapter 103: Old Qi Who Asks for Trouble

After a busy day, Cheng Su returned home to darkness and silence; Qi Taiguo wasn't there.

"Is he working the night shift?" she muttered to herself.

She glanced at the small clock, it was nearly seven. He should have had dinner in the canteen by now, right?

The weather was getting hotter, and Cheng Su didn't feel like eating. Since Qi Taiguo wasn't there, she decided not to cook. Besides, she was tired from the day's work. She just wanted to lie down and sleep since she had to go to Sister Wang's place to grade pineapples tomorrow.

After eating a washed apple, Cheng Su went to wash up and then to bed.

However, Qi Taiguo wasn't on duty as Cheng Su thought; instead, he was sitting in his office, flipping through a book. But an hour passed, and he was still on the same page.

"Report, company commander, it's almost eight o'clock. Do you want me to get another portion of dinner for you?" Xiao Zheng, the radio operator, knocked and came in to ask.

Qi Taiguo looked at the clock on his desk, it was eight already. She must be anxious by now?

"No need, I'll go home to eat," he said as he stood up, grabbed his military shirt from the chair back, and left.

On the way home, Qi Taiguo pondered how to assert his authority and teach Cheng Su a lesson.

If Cheng Su asked why he was late for dinner and hadn't sent anyone to inform her, he would retort that a man must report his whereabouts to his wife all the time?

Exactly, he would say just that, to let her know who was the head of the household.

However, when he reached the doorstep, all was quiet. No light shone from beneath the door. Qi Taiguo froze for a moment.

He took out the keys, opened the door, and entered into darkness. He found the light switch and turned on the light. Standing in the living room, he noticed that their usual dining table had no food waiting. Hadn't that woman come back yet?

What time was it already?

Qi Taiguo's anger surged.

She said she had several places to run today; did it really take that long?

Qi Taiguo threw his shirt onto a chair, hands on his hips, and huffed twice.

Suddenly, he headed towards her room, turned the doorknob; the door wasn't locked.

Qi Taiguo stopped in his tracks because he had already seen the figure lying on the bed.

She hadn't failed to come home, but was already asleep!

She hadn't waited for him to eat, nor sent anyone to ask.

The nerve of her!

Qi Taiguo angrily pulled on the light cord and looked over. Cheng Su lay on the bed, her back to him, fast asleep. The fan was thundering, causing the corner of the mosquito net hanging over the bed to flutter and fall.

She was sleeping so peacefully, utterly indifferent to whether her husband had eaten or drunk. Was this how a wife fulfilled her duties?

Qi Taiguo wanted to shout to wake her, but as he approached the bed, Cheng Su rolled over to face him.

Qi Taiguo was startled, and looking at her, the impulse to shout rushed back into his throat.

It was unclear whether it was due to the hot weather or the pressure from the pillow, but her cheeks were slightly flushed and her sleeping face looked somewhat gentle under the dim light, although the dark circles beneath her eyes betrayed her exhaustion.

Following her cheeks down, he saw the prominent peaks within her small tank top, the dip of her waistline, and a pair of long legs...

Qi Taiguo felt his mouth go dry and he quickly turned away.

Rushing out and closing the door behind him, Qi Taiguo stood in the living room breathing heavily. This woman was indeed sleeping peacefully. What kind of wife did that?

Should he wake her?

Thinking of the dark circles under her eyes, he decided to let her off this time. He would teach her a lesson tomorrow.

Gurgle, gurgle, his stomach growled insistently. He looked back at the bedroom door and managed a wry smile.

He had intended to come home and reassert his dominance, yet he was the one left hungry. Wasn't this just him asking for trouble?