

The 80s 1051

Chapter 1051: Give Me an Explanation

Choosing to ignore someone in need isn't really difficult; within the mission, casualties are unavoidable. What's hard is facing one's own conscience and the responsibilities we bear.

If Qi Taiguo truly chose to ignore someone in need, even if no one knew, could he still face his own conscience calmly?

To be human, one must first be true to oneself before being true to others.

Being true to oneself is harder than being true to others.

"You don't blame me?" Qi Taiguo saw that she didn't look resentful at all and couldn't help but ask.

Cheng Su shook her head, "Why would I blame you? Taiguo, you must always remember, you are a soldier of the nation; you can't mix personal feelings with national matters."

Qi Taiguo felt a pang in his heart, pulled her back down into his embrace, and said, "Ah, why did I marry such a calm woman like you?"

Feeling comforted, she always finds the right words to console him when he's troubled by such vexing matters.

Thus, he increasingly wants to share his grievances with her, discussing certain conclusions, and from each discussion, he learns something from her, thereby growing.

Qi Taiguo felt happy again, and moved by emotion, continued his previous actions, saying, "Although we saved her, there was a bit of a mishap; she got her hand stabbed by a separatist. Haha, it's rather satisfying!"

"Is she alright?"

"She's fine, won't die. Let's not talk about her, it's a downer—how about doing something fun instead!" Qi Taiguo flipped over again, pressing down on her.

Cheng Su, however, thought of last night's phone call and said, "Wait, I have something to say!"

"Can't we talk after we're done?"

"No, this is important." Cheng Su forcefully pushed him away, and with a flip, she sat on top of him.

"You like this position? Okay, go ahead!" Qi Taiguo closed his eyes and spread his arms, looking completely passive and open for anything.

Cheng Su almost couldn't hold back her laughter seeing this, she patted his shoulder heavily, cleared her throat, and said, "Last night, not long after you left, a woman called our home looking for you. I asked who it was and what it was about, but she didn't answer and just hung up."

Qi Taiguo was taken aback and opened his eyes.

Cheng Su met his gaze, narrowed her eyes slightly, and said, "Qi Taiguo, Deputy Battalion Commander Qi, shouldn't you explain who this woman is? Why couldn't she even leave a name?"

She was clearly smiling, but Qi Taiguo felt that smile was like a Poisonous Snake flicking its tongue, hissing as it wrapped around him.

He chuckled awkwardly and said, "Honey, asking me is pointless! I didn't answer the phone or hear the voice; how would I know who it was? Could it have been a wrong number?" He also wondered internally, who could it be?

"Asking specifically for Commander Qi, and it's a wrong number?" Cheng Su snorted and said, "Tell me, is there something you're hiding from me? Previously, Hualing saw you in the hospital, being intimate with a woman. Confess honestly, who was that?"

Being intimate, what nonsense!

With reputation and loyalty on the line, Qi Taiguo couldn't stay calm anymore. He sat up and said, "What are you talking about, there's absolutely no such thing, what woman? I'm clean and pure, absolutely not fooling around outside!"

"Really nothing?" Cheng Su eyed him.

"Really nothing! If there is, call me a son of a turtle, strike me down with lightning!" Qi Taiguo blurted without thinking.

Making such a heavy oath, Cheng Su glared at him and said, "Then who was the woman Hualing saw? You should be able to explain that!"

Chapter 1052: The Cruel Truth

Who is that woman? Hualing saw her, at the hospital...

Qi Taiguo paused in thought, then remembered, his eyes dimmed slightly.

Cheng Su noticed this, her heart sank a little, so there really is such a woman!

"That person isn't really anyone special, but it's okay to tell you." Qi Taiguo, seeing her somber expression, said, "She's the widow of a comrade."

Cheng Su was startled.

A flash of pain and regret crossed Qi Taiguo's eyes, seeing this, Cheng Su said, "If you don't want to talk about it, then don't. I won't ask. I trust you!"

Qi Taiguo smiled a little, patted her back, and said, "There's nothing that can't be said. Since you have doubts, I should clarify it, so you don't let your imagination run wild and feel uneasy."

Cheng Su opened her mouth, and he pressed her lips down.

"I had only been a soldier for less than four years when I was sent to fight in the Vietnam War. At that time, we had a platoon leader named Zheng Guixiang. In our eyes, he was a cheerful old bachelor, over thirty and still unmarried, quite pitiful. Do you remember I told you before that I also attended a mixer?"

Cheng Su nodded, she remembered, how could she not remember.

"That girl was Yao Xiaoyu. Didn't I have you already? So how could I possibly accept her red star? It was quite awkward back then, so our platoon leader accepted the red star and confessed to Little Yu on the spot." Qi Taiguo recalled, smiling slightly, and said, "Although the platoon leader wasn't very handsome, he was a good person, honest, considerate, and naturally, Little Yu got together with him!"

After Zheng Guixiang and Little Yu got married, they quickly had a son. When they went to fight in the Vietnam War, Little Yu was pregnant with another one.

"In those days, there was no family planning, so when we set off, Little Yu's belly was already showing!" Qi Taiguo said lightly, "The Vietnam War..."

He pursed his lips, finding it hard to continue. How could he say that because of his impulse, the platoon leader took a bullet for him and ultimately died in battle?

Qi Taiguo pounded his chest, looking at the tent's top, and said, "At that time, I was too young, full of vigor, too conceited, charging forward like a reckless calf, regardless. Seeing my brothers falling one by one made me angry, indignant, driven by the urge to sacrifice, I charged ahead. An old soldier, who wasn't completely dead, shot a burst of bullets at me, and it was the platoon leader who knocked me down."

Cheng Suxin tightened in her chest, her eyes reddened, she hadn't expected it to be like this.

Qi Taiguo's eyes also filled with tears, and he said, "Platoon Leader Zheng covered my back with his life."

"Taiguo..." Cheng Su grabbed his hand and said, "Don't say anymore!"

The story is too painful, every mention is like cutting into the heart.

"Before the platoon leader died, he even said to me: 'You rascal, Guo, you mustn't expose your back so carelessly in the future, because not many people can watch your back anymore!'" Qi Taiguo shed a tear from the corner of his eye and said, "From then on, I swore, never to let the comrades and brothers who cover my back sacrifice themselves."

Cheng Su lowered herself, holding his head tightly, letting him rest against her neck.

In a place she couldn't see, Qi Taiguo's tears flowed freely and continually. After so many years, thinking of it still filled him with regret, unable to tell anyone, unable to admit his reckless failure.

Because of him, a brave soldier's life was lost.

And his today was exchanged with the life of the platoon leader, it was Zheng Guixiang's life that made Qi Taiguo's achievements possible.

Chapter 1053: The Platoon Leader's Widow

Qi Taiguo cried silently, tears falling all over Cheng Su's neck; a man doesn't easily shed tears, only when he's heartbroken.

He was heartbroken, more filled with remorse, if it weren't for him, Zheng Guixiang might not have died.

Cheng Su held him, patting him gently to comfort him.

"I personally brought back the platoon leader's ashes to the Zheng family for installation. You know, when Little Yu received the urn calmly with her huge pregnant belly, I wished it were me who died." Qi Taiguo thought of that scene and felt as if his heart were being cut.

Cheng Su's hand trembled, but he didn't speak. Fortunately, he was fine.

"The platoon leader was the pillar of the Zheng family; when he had passed, the eldest son was only three years old and there was a posthumous child, a girl." Qi Taiguo said, "A house full of orphans and widowed mothers, what do you say, what can be done?"

"So how old are they now?"

"They went to the Vietnam War ten years ago, now they're thirteen and the younger one is ten." Qi Taiguo gradually calmed down and said, "The platoon leader's sacrifice brought compensation, but not much. Their family of orphans and widowed mothers lives in hardship. Over the years, I've always been assisting them."

Cheng Su immediately thought that his monthly allowance hadn't been fully handed over and asked, "Do you send part of your allowance each month?"

"You found out!" Qi Taiguo immediately said nervously, "The platoon leader saved my life, a human life is as immense as a mountain, no amount of money can replace it. I help out just to make his children's lives a bit better!"

"I'm not blaming you." Cheng Su shook his head, "You should have told me, I thought you were using it for something else!"

"Before, you guarded money tightly; I was afraid to tell you, thinking you'd be unhappy!" Qi Taiguo said.

"Silly you, if you don't ask me, how would you know what my true thoughts are?" Cheng Su teased.

"It's my fault!"

"So, last time at the hospital, was it Little Yu that Hualing saw?" Cheng Su asked again.

Qi Taiguo nodded, "Her daughter, called Niannian, was hospitalized with pneumonia. Their family's situation is as it is, still needing to care for two elderly, and they were short on medical fees at the time, so they came to me."

So that's the case.

All the doubts in Cheng Suxin's heart settled.

"I'm sorry, I even suspected you had someone outside!" Cheng Su sincerely apologized.

"How could I? I remember I am a soldier, especially with someone like Chen Shouwang as a negative example, the more unlikely for me to fool around outside." Qi Taiguo laughed and said, "It's normal for you to be suspicious. If it were me, I'd think it odd too, and want you to tell me everything on your mind. So, there's my fault too; as husband and wife, I should have told you sooner."

His words hinted subtly.

Cheng Su's lips curled slightly, but he didn't reveal his own secret.

Qi Taiguo felt a bit disappointed, still unwilling to speak; when would she be willing to tell?

"Then do you think the call last night was from Little Yu seeking you? Could there be something?" Cheng Su asked.

"Who knows? If it's really urgent, she should call again, right?"

Cheng Su thought of her hesitation, shook her head, "I think maybe not, she looked quite hesitant, guessing there's an awkwardness to speak, not sure if that's the case. You should find a way to contact them and ask!"

Qi Taiguo thought about it and then acknowledged it.

"How about we find a time to visit them?" Cheng Su suggested, "After all, she is your former platoon leader's widow."

"Alright!"

After a moment of silence, Cheng Su suddenly asked, "So, does this mean, was Little Yu your first love?"

Qi Taiguo: "..."

Chapter 1054: Visiting the Wounded

The two of them opened up and felt relieved; Qi Taiguo felt the burden of guilt from many years was lifted, and as for Cheng Su, her doubts were resolved.

Just as she expected, Qi Taiguo did not lie to her, her trust was justified, and he did not let her down.

The two of them agreed to find a time to visit Little Yu's family and then shifted the topic back to the matter of the separatists. Cheng Su talked again about the recent security situation, the incident of someone from the compound being robbed, and the murder and robbery of her classmate.

Qi Taiguo frowned and said, "Security is indeed worse than before. You need to be more careful when going out. If you encounter such a situation, don't worry about money or valuables, just focus on protecting yourself."

Cheng Su nodded. She of course knew that money and possessions were superficial compared to life itself; she was merely sighing.

"Did Chiang Qing and the others leave?" Cheng Su asked.

Qi Taiguo replied, "They're still in the hospital. After something like this, shouldn't they have left by now?" After all, there are people like Secretary Gao among them, such cautious people wouldn't stay longer than necessary.

But Qi Taiguo didn't expect there was indeed someone who clung on and didn't leave.

When he heard his direct superior, the battalion commander, say they were going to visit Secretary Gao and the injured Chiang Qing, Qi Taiguo's face turned pale.

"Battalion commander He, we haven't had much interaction with Secretary Gao and the others. Do we really need to visit?" Qi Taiguo's face showed clear displeasure: "Besides, weren't they supposed to leave?"

He had been in the military for so long and never imagined needing to visit and comfort the fellow compatriots rescued from hostage situations.

"As the chief commander of this mission, and since the injured target of the rescue is Commander Chiang's daughter, reason and feeling both dictate you should visit them," battalion commander He looked at Qi Taiguo and said. "Comrade Qi Taiguo, I know you dislike such social obligations, but sometimes, being stubborn isn't a good thing; knowing when to adapt is important. After all, there's an old saying of a close tie between the military and the civilians!"

Qi Taiguo was aware of this but had no intention of expressing goodwill to the whole Chiang Family.

"Deputy Battalion Commander Qi, this visit also represents our military's stance," Dong Jun said from the side.

Qi Taiguo gave him a cold look.

Dong Jun felt uneasy meeting his eyes and looked away. He wouldn't admit that the visit was his idea.

Of course, it was all just a coincidence that he and Chiang Qing clicked so well.

Since the superior decided, even the regiment commander thought it was necessary to go, Qi Taiguo couldn't reasonably refuse, so with a sullen face, he accompanied the group to the hospital.

Chiang Qing was a bit excited. She had already received the news from Dong Jun that Qi Taiguo and the others would definitely come to visit.

Nice, Dong Jun truly was competent.

Her eyes flickered, her mind racing with thoughts on how to retain them, and suddenly, she had an idea.

"How are you feeling today, Xiao Qing?" Secretary Gao pushed the door open and entered.

Chiang Qing forced a smile, feigning weakness, and said, "My head's still spinning, and I feel weak. I had nightmares last night, always dreaming of that moment when the separatist lunged at me with a knife. Secretary, do you think that even though these people were caught, there might be others seeking revenge who would come to kill me?"

Secretary Gao frowned, "Don't let your imagination run wild. We'll leave tomorrow, and once we're back in the Capital, everything will be fine."

"But I'm still scared," Chiang Qing sniffled, "there are so many people coming and going in this hospital; it would be nice to have someone for protection."

Secretary Gao's face grew serious as he contemplated.

Chapter 1055: Making Things Difficult for Others

As Chiang Qing and Secretary Gao were speaking, the door to the ward was knocked on. After saying "come in," several people entered in military uniforms, carrying flower baskets and fruit baskets.

Chiang Qing looked over and met eyes with one of them. Her lips curved slightly. Who else could it be but Qi Taiguo?

Qi Taiguo glanced past Chiang Qing's face indifferently, his expression calm and emotionless.

Chiang Qing didn't care at all. If he were ardently eager about her, that would have been strange. Now, he was just being himself.

She enjoyed seeing that he disapproved of her yet had no choice but to come.

After a round of pleasantries, Battalion Commander He inquired about Chiang Qing's injury, expressing regret and sympathy for her pain.

"Miss Chiang, take good care of yourself, otherwise, we can't explain it to Commander Chiang and Secretary Gao!" Battalion Commander He said with a cheerful smile.

"Thank you, Battalion Commander He, for your concern!" Chiang Qing smiled and nodded at him, then turned to Qi Taiguo, saying, "Actually, I need to thank Deputy Battalion Commander Qi. Thank you for saving me."

"It was my duty to do so. Protecting the people of our nation is also our responsibility as soldiers. Please don't give it another thought," Qi Taiguo replied coldly.

Chiang Qing smiled again and said, "Speaking of protecting the nation's people, I have an impertinent request."

Qi Taiguo felt something was off.

Chiang Qing looked at him but addressed Battalion Commander He: "After such a kidnapping, I'm really on edge. Last night, I couldn't even sleep peacefully, always feeling like someone was out to get me. So..."

She looked deeply at Qi Taiguo and said, "Can I ask Deputy Battalion Commander Qi to stand guard for one night as a bodyguard, to protect me, so at least I can have a good night's sleep?"

Everyone was stunned and looked toward Qi Taiguo.

Battalion Commander He vaguely knew about the grudge from last year between these two. It was such a fuss, who didn't know? Just not too clear on the details. But now, it seemed true? Did this young lady really have feelings for Qi Taiguo? And hasn't given up?

Qi Taiguo's face turned incredibly dark.

What did she mean, asking him to stand guard and be a bodyguard? On what grounds!

"This..." Battalion Commander He looked at Qi Taiguo, unsure how to answer, and thought it best to let him handle it.

Qi Taiguo's sharp eyes turned to Chiang Qing, his aura radiating an icy edge, and without hesitation, he said, "Miss Chiang, if you believe you have paranoia and need a bodyguard, I will inform the public security bureau to send a team to protect you."

"I was thinking that in such an urgent situation as the night before, Deputy Battalion Commander Qi was able to save me from those separatists, so Deputy Battalion Commander Qi must be quite skilled," Chiang Qing said weakly. "Am I being too demanding?"

Indeed, it was quite demanding of me! Qi Taiguo thought angrily.

However, seeing Chiang Qing's pale and frail appearance, everyone else felt great sympathy for the fragile beauty.

"Comrade Qi Taiguo, you see..." Battalion Commander He looked at Qi Taiguo, but upon meeting his gaze, he couldn't continue.

It was really quite unreasonable.

"Deputy Battalion Commander Qi, protecting the people is our soldiers' duty. Since Director Chiang has requested this, endure for one night!" Dong Jun then spoke up.

Qi Taiguo was utterly furious.

Secretary Gao watched silently from the side, eyes slightly narrowed.

"I refuse because it makes no sense!" Qi Taiguo said, looking at Chiang Qing. "Besides, Miss Chiang has the enmity of killing a son with me, so I cannot accept this request!"

Chiang Qing's face instantly turned white.

Chapter 1056: Refusal

Chiang Qing never expected Qi Taiguo to reveal their grudge with her in public without any hint of concealment. Did he not think such matters inappropriate to talk about?

Her face turned pale, and she clenched the hand resting on the blanket. Her eyelids lowered, and when she lifted them again, her long eyelashes were already damp with tears, looking extremely fragile and pitiful.

"I thought, after all this time, Deputy Battalion Commander Qi would forgive my mother's actions, considering it was just an accidental mistake. But it turns out... it was just my wishful thinking. I'm sorry, I've forced too much upon you. I also apologize again on behalf of my mother." As she spoke, tears fell.

Damn fake, truly disgusting.

Qi Taiguo's lips curled into a cold smile.

"Comrade Qi Taiguo, is this how you speak to a wounded person?" Battalion Commander He lightly reprimanded, seeing the awkward atmosphere.

"Yes, Deputy Battalion Commander Qi, as soldiers, we can't let personal grudges affect national property and citizens," Dong Jun said, "Protecting the people is our soldier's duty."

"In that case, I'll leave it to Deputy Battalion Commander Dong. I don't have such capacity or magnanimity!" Qi Taiguo responded with a faint smile to Dong Jun.

Without waiting for Dong Jun to speak, Qi Taiguo saluted Battalion Commander He and then Secretary Gao, saying, "Battalion Commander He, Secretary Gao, I still have to lead a team for training exercises today, so I'll take my leave!"

As for protection or not, let her go to hell!

No way he'd protect her!

Without waiting for any reaction from them, Qi Taiguo clutched his military hat under his arm and walked out.

"This..." Battalion Commander He felt a bit awkward and looked at Chiang Qing, saying, "Miss Chiang, you see, I'll immediately assign two young soldiers to guard this ward for you, so you can rest assured here, and no one will disturb you."

Chiang Qing forced a smile, "Thank you, Battalion Commander He, it's a bit of trouble for you!"

"Not a problem; it's all part of a soldier's duty." Battalion Commander He gestured to Dong Jun. "Deputy Battalion Commander Dong, quickly arrange to send two skilled comrades over."

Dong Jun instinctively glanced at Chiang Qing, seeing her smile, and felt inexplicably strange inside, then said, "Yes!"

Chiang Qing showed no peculiar expression, only a bit of awkwardness and a forced smile that no one saw. Her clenched hand under the palm had already formed a fist.

Once the visiting Battalion Commander He and others left, Secretary Gao adjusted Chiang Qing's blanket and said, "Xiao Qing, you lost your composure today!"

Chiang Qing froze, looked at him, and bowed her head, "I don't understand!"

"In handling matters, being rational means you win, and your request today doesn't hold any reason," Secretary Gao said in the tone of someone experienced. "You, you're still holding on!"

"Secretary!" Chiang Qing's expression changed slightly.

"I've understood your situation, Xiao Qing. The most feared thing is being at odds with oneself. You're still young; don't trap yourself in a dead end!"

"Secretary, I don't understand your words," Chiang Qing pretended not to understand, bowing her head.

She didn't want to listen, nor did she need preaching.

"Ah, you're too obsessed, and that's not good!" Secretary Gao patted her shoulder, saying, "Xiao Qing, young people should look forward. I hope you won't disappoint me."

"How could I, Secretary!" Chiang Qing smiled.

Secretary Gao nodded with a smile, advised her to rest well, and then walked out.

After he left, Chiang Qing hesitated for a while before grabbing the teacup beside her and hurling it fiercely at the door.

Chapter 1057: This Wretched Daughter

Qi Taiguo returned home with a stomach full of anger. Cheng Su saw his face didn't look right and asked about it, then laughed furiously: "Her mental illness isn't cured at all, is it? How can she be so shameless?"

It's really confusing, this Chiang Qing person, where does she get the confidence to think that Qi Taiguo would follow her opinion? And thereby protect her!

It's simply ridiculous. Did she think she's the head of state, expecting a deputy battalion commander to solely guard her, an ordinary person?

"Knowing that this is impossible, she still mentions it. She's doing this purely to disgust people, right?" Cheng Su said.

"Who knows her." Qi Taiguo's face was cold and hard; he didn't even want to mention her.

Cheng Su shook her head, thinking it was enough.

"I wonder how this would sound when it reaches her dad's ears? Her dad is surely convinced she's cured!" Cheng Su said.

Qi Taiguo's eyes flashed, "I'll give Ning Ge a call."

Ning Ge received Qi Taiguo's call, sneered a few times, thought for a moment, and then dialed another number: "It's me, Ning Ge..."

...

Jiang Conghe has been extremely vexed these days, battling his wife's family every day, while Lu Shufen bickers with him. Recently, he's been even more depressed because his daughter was merely accompanying to investigate, yet fell into the hands of separatists and was injured.

Upon hearing this news, Jiang Conghe dare not tell Lu Shufen, lest she seize the opportunity to make a fuss again.

Ring ring.

"Commander, Mr. Chiang requests a meeting." The internal phone rang, and when Jiang Conghe answered, the person on the other end said.

"Let him in!" Jiang Conghe was delighted and said quickly.

Someone knocked on the door, and Jiang Conghe hurriedly sat upright, looking at the person entering. Once the door was closed, he darkened his face and said: "You still know to come see your father?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Dafang was about to turn and leave.

"Stop!" Jiang Conghe commanded him, "What's with your attitude?"

"If Commander Chiang doesn't want to see me, I'll go!" Jiang Dafang said with a cold expression.

Jiang Conghe felt angry but, seeing the face so resembling his, he held back his temper and said, "You stubborn boy. Have a seat!"

Jiang Dafang sat down.

"Go on, what's the matter?" Jiang Conghe lit a cigar and asked.

"Is Chiang Qing now in that Qing City?" Jiang Dafang asked directly.

Jiang Conghe's eyes sharpened. This son had never cared about anyone else in the family. Why suddenly ask about Qingqing now?

"Why do you ask? Your sister is currently with Secretary Gao on a local research trip." Jiang Conghe feigned indifference and said, "Why concern yourself with your sister all of a sudden!"

Jiang Dafang gave a cold snort: "I'm concerned about her? For what?"

A cold light flashed in Jiang Conghe's eyes, yet before he could speak, Jiang Dafang continued: "If it weren't because of you, I wouldn't care where she is!"

Jiang Conghe hesitated: "What do you mean?"

"My dear sister has really made you proud. People told me she actually requested Qi Taiguo, that Deputy Battalion Commander, to act as her night guard." Jiang Dafang said, "I've heard before that, dad, you took quite the tumble regarding Chiang Qing and that Qi fellow. I'm afraid you'll trip over the same issue again, so I came to ask about it. If you think I'm meddling, pretend I didn't speak. I'm leaving!"

Jiang Conghe was already stunned. Seeing him stand up, he shouted, "You stop. What's going on, tell me more clearly!"

Following Ning Ge's guidance, Jiang Dafang added some embellishments to his story.

As Jiang Conghe listened, the veins bulged on his temples. He slapped the table forcefully: "This wretched girl, how much trouble does she want to cause me!"

Chapter 1058: Stirring Up Trouble

The greatest humiliation of Jiang Conghe's life was that he, a dignified commander, had to apologize to that little brat Qi Taiguo, and this was all because of his dear daughter Chiang Qing.

Later, when Chiang Qing fell ill and recovered, she never mentioned that boy Qi Taiguo again. But now, in Qing City, is she really stirring up trouble with him again?

Asking Qi Taiguo to do all he can to rescue Chiang Qing is one thing, but she shouldn't have any illusions about how far they can go.

But now, what is this about Qi Taiguo acting as her doorman or bodyguard just because she's too scared to sleep at night!

It's simply absurd.

Yes, she's the commander's daughter, but that doesn't give her the right to act so high and mighty, using her father's name to get her way. If this goes public again, where will I put my face?

"Last year's issue was just put to rest, but if it happens again, your face will truly be trampled underground. What Chiang Qing does with others is none of my business; I only care about you, so that others don't come to me saying things about your father!" Jiang Dafang deliberately showed a trace of disdain: "Losing face is a small matter, but it would be worse if we lost something major because of it!"

Jiang Conghe's expression shifted; what could be more significant than taking Director Wang's place? But if he kept causing trouble, wouldn't he be getting further away from that position?

He composed himself and asked, "Who told you about this matter?" Why is it getting so much attention?

Jiang Dafang noticed his suspicion and said, "Cats have their way, mice have theirs. People in business, they all have some source of information. I may not be as capable as the Loo Family, but small rumors like these are inevitable to know, let alone this is hardly a secret; it's almost spread everywhere!"

Jiang Conghe's scalp prickled: "Spread again?"

"I advise you to bring Chiang Qing back quickly, best send her out of the country. Otherwise, with her being a ticking time bomb, she's bound to drag you down sooner or later!" Jiang Dafang sneered once more.

"Watch how you speak! She's your sister!" Jiang Conghe reprimanded.

Jiang Conghe smiled nonchalantly; he was 'wholeheartedly' speaking for his good. Every word was reasonable, and no one would guess he was speaking on someone else's behalf, right?

Seeing this, Jiang Conghe glared at him, but he also fully agreed with him internally. Indeed, his back leg had already been dragged once by his wife and Chiang Qing. If this happened again, what then?

The consequences were unthinkable for Jiang Conghe, and he increasingly felt that Dafang was right; Chiangqing should be sent abroad.

At this moment, Jiang Conghe fully trusted Jiang Dafang, never suspecting he was speaking on someone else's behalf, stirring up trouble.

"However, even if you want to send her abroad, I think it'll be difficult. Never mind her refusal, the Loo Family certainly wouldn't agree." Jiang Dafang glanced at him and said, "What a pity, I don't have the Loo Family's capital, so I can't help you overpower the Loo Family. If I had the capital they had, our Chiang family could speak as one, and that would really be something. Such a shame, tsk tsk."

Jiang Conghe's eyes flickered, and he said, "The Loo Family is the Loo Family, and you are you. Focus on your business, and the company will definitely grow stronger in the future."

"Can I be as good as the Loo Family? The Chiang Family can't compare to them!" Jiang Dafang feigned regret: "Unless, I could be like the Loo Family."

What does it mean to be like the Loo Family?

"What the Loo Family can do, you cannot!" Jiang Conghe shook his head.

Jiang Dafang lowered his gaze and said, "How will you know if you don't try? Fortune favors the bold! Forget it, pretend I didn't say anything!"

Jiang Conghe said nothing, just tapped on the table, lost in thought, completely missing the fleeting coldness in Jiang Dafang's eyes.

Chapter 1059: Everyone Has Someone to Protect

Jiang Dafang came out from Jiang Conghe's place and got in touch with Ning Ge. The two of them went to the old tea house where they usually met and sat down.

"Still aged Pu'er?" Ning Ge looked at him and asked.

Jiang Dafang nodded.

Ning Ge called the waiter and ordered a pot of Pu'er and a pot of Longjing, while saying, "You're so young, don't know why you drink Pu'er!"

"My mom likes it!"

Ning Ge reached for the peanuts on the table and paused slightly after hearing this, coughed, and said, "How was it?"

"According to your instructions, I spoke to him. Jiang Conghe was quite annoyed, it seems Chiang Qing is really causing him headaches." Jiang Dafang said with a gleeful disaster.

"Didn't slip up, did you?"

Jiang Dafang rolled his eyes at him and said, "Just as you said, I thought about his interests wholeheartedly, he's happy inside and won't think deeply. Besides, no matter what he thinks, he wouldn't guess I have contact with Qi Taiguo, right? I don't even know him!"

Ning Ge smirked.

"I tested earlier, and I'm sure the Loo Family has some secret business and it must be shady." Jiang Dafang put away the mocking smile and turned serious.

Ning Ge also grew serious and asked, "Didn't he reveal anything?"

"He's very cautious!" Jiang Dafang shook his head and said, "I tried to probe and said I wanted in, but he only told me to focus on the current transportation!"

Ning Ge furrowed his brows and said, "If that's the case, it must involve life or death risks." Saying this, he glanced at him again, "Seems your old man is quite concerned, protecting you!"

Jiang Dafang's face turned cold, glaring at him, "If you keep probing like this, our cooperation won't mean much!"

Ning Ge raised both hands with a playful smile, "My mistake."

Jiang Dafang snorted.

"According to what you said, the Loo Family has some big issues, alright, you continue following up on Jiang Conghe's side, I'll check out those Loo Family foxes, I don't believe I can't find anything useful!" Ning Ge snorted.

Jiang Dafang said nothing.

Ning Ge added, "Though it's a bit troublesome, you still must stay attentive to Jiang Conghe's side. He finally trusts you a little, now that things are tense with the Loo Family, if you pull back now, the effort will be for nothing!"

"Got it!" Jiang Dafang grabbed the tea on the table, ignoring whether it was hot, and poured it down his throat irritably, "Little blade cutting down big tree, one day I'll saw it down. My mom endured for decades, do I not have a bit of that patience?"

Seeing the cold light in his eyes, Ning Ge smirked and poured him another cup of tea.

"Speaking of which, I want to act against them because of my mother. What about you? Really only for your elder brother? Not necessarily!" Jiang Dafang looked at him and asked.

This is where his doubts always lay; even if it were for his elder brother, Ning Ge had no reason to take on the Jiang and Loo families, just pulling down Jiang Conghe would suffice.

But judging by his stance, that's not the case; he for sure intends to pull down the Loo Family.

Ning Ge said, "Everyone has someone they want to protect, you do, I do too!"

Jiang Dafang raised an eyebrow.

Ning Ge didn't elaborate further and said, "You just need to know we have common goals. By the way, here's the base bid price for Zhongge Company's tender, isn't your company competing with Chiang Tian for this deal?"

He took a document from his coat and handed it to Jiang Dafang.

Everyone is cooperating, Jiang Dafang can take action, and Ning Ge wouldn't treat him unfairly, their transportation company has to make a living anyhow.

Jiang Dafang took it, opened it, and his lips curled up, "Thanks!"

Chapter 1060: Chiang the Fox Is Kidnapped

Chiang Qing didn't expect that after just one sleep, she'd open her eyes and find herself on a swaying train.

Looking at the narrow upper hard sleeper berth above her line of sight, if she remembered correctly, this should be the position of a hard sleeper on a train?

Chiang Qing felt momentarily unresponsive. What's going on, where is this? Is she really on a train?

She turned over and sat up, supporting her body with her hand, and intense pain spread to her senses.

Wuuu wuuu, rumble rumble.

These were the sounds of the train's whistle and rolling wheels.

She wasn't dreaming; she was really on a train. What's going on, wasn't she in the hospital? How did she end up on a train?

Chiang Qing stood up and walked out to take a look. Except for her, there were only two or three soldiers standing together in the carriage, guarding her.

Who can tell her what's going on?

"You, come here." Chiang Qing called to one of the soldiers, feeling her throat dry and hoarse.

The soldier walked over, saluted her, and introduced himself.

"Why am I here, what's going on? Is this a kidnapping?" Chiang Qing asked harshly.

"Report, Commander Chiang ordered us to bring you back to Beijing as quickly as possible. This is a train heading to Beijing, and we'll arrive there in eighteen hours!" The soldier replied formally.

What?

Chiang Qing wanted to scream.

Commander Chiang, her father, without a word, had her taken back to Beijing, tied up and brought back? What's this supposed to mean, what is her dad trying to do? And why doesn't she have any awareness of it? There was absolutely no memory of it.

Chiang Qing grabbed the rail of the carriage with one hand, closed her eyes and thought carefully. Yesterday she made a request, she wanted Qi Taiguo to be her bodyguard for a day, but he refused. Later, Battalion commander He deployed two soldiers to guard her hospital room, but Qi Taiguo, really never showed up.

Then what?

At around eight or nine in the evening, a nurse came into the hospital room to change her medicine and give her a nutritional injection. After that, she fell asleep and upon reopening her eyes, this scene unfolded, she was on a train!

Chiang Qing staggered, biting her lower lip tightly. The nutritional injection, the problem must be with those nutritional injections. It had to be like this, those nutritional injections must've been tampered with, otherwise, she wouldn't have slept so deeply.

She looked out the window. The sky was already bright, the sun slowly rising from the east, but that touch of red stung Chiang Qing's eyes!

Ridiculous, utterly ridiculous, her father, Jiang Conghe, how could he do this!

"Why, why would my dad do this!" Chiang Qing grabbed the soldier's hand and shouted.

"Report, we only follow orders!"

Smack!

Chiang Qing slapped the soldier's face, but the man who was hit made no reaction, standing straight, chest out, eyes fixed ahead as if the slap hadn't landed on his face.

"Aside from me, who else is on this train? What about Secretary Gao and his group?" Chiang Qing asked coldly.

"Report, I don't know!"

Chiang Qing's eyes grew colder, she said: "I want to make a phone call. Report to the communications room, I want to make a call immediately!"

She wanted to ask her dear father, what had she done to deserve being secretly tied up and returned using such despicable means.

She is a person, not an animal, and more importantly, she is his daughter, how could he disregard her wishes?

The soldier stood motionless.

"Hurry up!" Chiang Qing slapped again, and she moved toward the carriage door first.

The soldier wanted to block her, but under her cold glare, he could only let her go.