

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

### #Chapter 11: Pig Poop Scooper Officer - Read Back To The 80s: President's Doted Wife Chapter 11: Pig Poop Scooper Officer

#### **Chapter 11: Chapter 11: Pig Poop Scooper Officer**

In the afternoon, Cheng Su stifled a sigh, her nose stuffed with wads of paper, and carefully stood in the dry straw of the pigpen as she poured the cooked pig feed into the trough.

Following the leftover food fiasco, whether it was resolved or not, the food had already been dumped into the slop bucket, and Mother Qi, no matter how thrifty, wouldn't possibly fish it out to eat; so really, it ended up benefiting the pigs.

But even when benefiting the pigs, it wasn't something she could just serve up all at once. Instead, it had to be portioned out over several meals, scooping a little at a time, mixed in with chopped sweet potato vines and leaves before cooking, and only then was it fit for the porcine dignitaries.

And so, the task of feeding the pigs naturally fell upon Cheng Su, the prime instigator of the problem.

Not only did she have to feed the pigs, but she was also expected to shovel their manure. Cheng Su just took one look and vomited out the food she had for lunch, adamantly refusing to go into the pen.

Mother Qi's glare could kill. Her face was as black as the bottom of a pot, and she jabbed Cheng Su with barbed words.

Cheng Su ignored her, grabbing a towel to wrap around her mouth and nose before carrying the pig feed to the pen, completely disregarding her mother-in-law's flabbergasted expression.

Listen to this, she's still being accused of putting on airs like a city girl, even though she's just a girl from the countryside!

Cheng Su chuckled bitterly. In her past life, she was indeed an orphan, but she grew up in an orphanage, never doing farm work—so whether she was a city person or not, she was probably half and half, at best.

"Enjoy your meal, guys. For your happy feasting, I've been severely scolded," Cheng Su said as she watched the two fat pigs gobbling their food with gusto, sighing deeply.

Her gaze fell again on the pig manure scattered around the pigpen, and her stomach began to churn, making her close her eyes.

Heaven had sent her back here to suffer and struggle!

In her previous life, she hadn't even raised a dog, so she had never held the title of a "pooper scooper." Now, here she was, stepping into the role for pigs.

So, this was Heaven's trial for her.

The truth was, she would rather go back to the twenty-first century to suffer and struggle, thank you very much!

She picked up the shovel, her face pale as she walked over to the piles of manure, and, with an expression full of disgust, she turned away to pick through the waste.

Qi Taiguo stood outside, arms crossed, watching Cheng Su.

Look at her strange getup—wearing who knows where those water shoes came from, a towel wrapped around her mouth and nose, and her hair covered with a headscarf. No wonder his mother accused her of being pretentious.

In the countryside, which woman hadn't done these chores? Yet here she was, looking like a complete novice, her disdain unmistakable and unfeigned.

So, was Cheng Su really that delicate? Did she never have to do these things at her parents' home?

Qi Taiguo didn't like her and didn't take the initiative to find out more about her; everything he knew came second-hand from his parents and siblings.

Now, looking at her mannerisms, it was clear she didn't have the brisk efficiency needed for farm work. So either she had never done it at home, or she was just a lazy person.

Clang.

Qi Taiguo snapped back to reality, only to see Cheng Su throwing down the shovel and running out, gasping for air.

"I can't do this, I can't! I can't handle this!" Cheng Su screamed.

Too disgusting and too unbearable. She couldn't handle the job of a pooper scooper!

Qi Taiguo scoffed, "Pretentious."

"Then why don't you do it!" Cheng Su snorted, "That's just how pretentious I am."

Qi Taiguo gave her a look, drove the pigs back into the pen that were trying to escape, and picked up the shovel Cheng Su had dropped. Without changing his expression, he efficiently shoveled the pig manure into a heap.

Having served in the army for over a decade, he had seen it all, having been through gunfire and shrapnel. What was shoveling pig manure in comparison?

Watching his adept movements, Cheng Su couldn't help but raise her eyebrows and commanded as if it were the most natural thing, "Hey, while you're at it, give the pigs a wash too. They're filthy!"

Qi Taiguo's eyes shot a cold glance her way.

## **Chapter 12: Chapter 12: Win Her Heart by Sleeping with Her First**

The day of a farmer's wife went by amidst various types of farm work and housework. It was only late in the evening that Cheng Su really started to feel nervous.

Doing farm work and housework was no big deal, she treated it as if she was experiencing a rural lifestyle, something that she could slowly learn and ponder. But sharing a bed with someone was something she couldn't accept.

Though she was part of the new generation of youths and had been exposed to open-mindedness, she had had boyfriends, but she was not the type of person who could sleep with a man with whom she felt no affection at any given moment.

She couldn't accept it!

But now her identity was that of a newlywed wife, and her marriage to Qi Taiguo was legitimate. Her status was correct, but psychologically speaking, it wasn't. In her heart, Qi Taiguo was still a stranger to her.

Even though she possessed the memories of the original owner of the body, she was herself now, and it was she who should be in control of this body.

Therefore, she would not engage in intimate acts with Qi Taiguo, especially not when there were no feelings between them.

Cheng Su was proud; she wouldn't make advances towards someone who showed her the cold shoulder and wouldn't sleep with someone she didn't love.

Qi Taiguo was a soldier, and judging from the rank he had achieved, he probably was a proud man too. He should not force himself upon her!

Cheng Su thought back to last night and felt her face heat up.

Although it had been done unconsciously, it didn't negate the fact that she and Qi Taiguo were now husband and wife, especially given the ambiguous and satisfied expression her mother-in-law had when she saw Cheng Su washing the bed sheets.

But, what happened last night was in the past, it didn't count!

The her now is the real her. If he wants to sleep with her, he must win her heart first!

Having made up her mind, Cheng Su's heart felt a bit more settled.

The door opened, and Qi Taiguo walked in. Cheng Suxin's heart skipped a beat. The calm she had just established was again nervously raised as she watched Qi Taiguo with caution.

Qi Taiguo saw the wariness and caution in her eyes and felt a heaviness in his gaze. What did her look mean, seeing him as if he were some sort of lecherous villain?

He couldn't possibly think that he had any thoughts about her, could he?

Hmph, laughable!

Hints and seductions were useless on him.

"Let's talk?" Cheng Su broke the silence and decided to take initiative by setting some ground rules.

"What?" Qi Taiguo asked, hanging his towel on a nail behind the door.

Cheng Su found herself at a loss for words. How should she convey that she was unwilling to share a bed with him?

If she were to say that, his proud male ego might very well be hurt. That could potentially hinder the development of their relationship later on.

Cheng Su's brows furrowed, military marriages were protected; barring any accidents, she would be tied to Qi Taiguo for life.

Given that, it wasn't feasible for them to be forever distant or to never share a bed unless they divorced, but divorce required applications and reporting up the chain of command.

Returning to the 21st century was impossible, and the man in front of her had a promising future. Although he wasn't exceptionally handsome, he was pleasant to look at, not to mention his fit physique.

Men were like that, and of course, Cheng Su felt that she had more options. But the reality now was that she was married!

She was also a moral person — having an affair was not something she could do. Even if her feelings were to fade, she would have to divorce before engaging in a relationship with another person.

Qi Taiguo must be the same, she thought. Although she didn't know him deeply, her intuition told her that he was someone who took responsibility seriously.

Therefore, since they were already married, Cheng Su preferred that they slowly develop their feelings for each other rather than constantly fight. That would truly serve no purpose.

### **Chapter 13: Chapter 13 The Game of Hard to Get**

Qi Taiguo had waited for quite a while but Cheng Su still hadn't spoken up, making him lose his patience, "What do you want to say? If you're not going to speak, let's sleep. I need to return to the military base tomorrow!"

Cheng Su uttered an 'oh', then with a surprised look came again, "What, you're going back to the base tomorrow?"

She knew that Qi Taiguo's military base was in Qing City, which was a five or six hours' drive from here.

Qi Taiguo glanced at her indifferently, "I only took three days of leave."

Under the dim light, Cheng Su's face was somewhat blurred, and with her shocked expression, she seemed somewhat dazed. For some reason, Qi Taiguo felt that at this moment she had lost her usual sharpness and brashness, and actually appeared somewhat gentle, and even more pleasing to the eye.

She was only about twenty this year, a good age.

Qi Taiguo's gaze fell on the slightly open collar of her nightgown, where he saw the clavicles, and quickly looked away, the scene from last night flashing across his mind—the ecstasy.

His throat bobbed, his ears felt hot, and he clenched his fists slightly; after all, it had been his first taste of a woman's flavor.

And now, there was one right in front of him, his woman, from whom a pleasant scent wafted, aside from the smell of soap, there was something else.

It was strange, they both used the same soap for bathing, so why did she smell particularly nice?

Qi Taiguo sniffed lightly, his senses drifting.

Cheng Su didn't notice his change, only thinking about what he just said, about returning to the base.

Great, this way they could be apart for a while, and she wouldn't have to fret about sharing a bed. They could sleep together once they developed feelings for each other later on.

Feeling excited inside, Cheng Suxin asked, "Are you leaving early tomorrow morning?"

Caught off guard by her question, Qi Taiguo also snapped back to reality, feeling a flicker of panic and annoyance at his momentary distraction. The lure of desire was troublesome. He clearly didn't like her but was thinking about her body, detestable!

Thus, when Cheng Su asked, his tone wasn't very nice, "Yes, I'll leave after breakfast tomorrow morning!"

Cheng Su's eyes suddenly lit up with joy, something that was glaring to Qi Taiguo. A thought crossed his mind—surely she wasn't thinking about going to the base with him?

He held the rank of a company commander in the army, and there were dormitories at the base. Now that he was married, it wasn't impossible for family members to accompany soldiers. Indeed, the dormitory compound was filled with dependents.

But what about Cheng Su?

"I'm going to the base where military discipline prevails. You just stay at your parents' home properly, respect your in-laws, and don't get any funny ideas. Military life isn't suited for you." Qi Taiguo's tone was harsh. With her temperament, who knew what trouble she might stir up if she went to the dormitory compound!

He had expected Cheng Su to get angry. In the past, she would have retorted by now. But this time, she still smiled and said, "Okay, you go ahead, I'll just stay at home!"

Qi Taiguo was taken aback and looked at her suspiciously. She was being so agreeable?

"You're, not coming with me?" he asked tentatively.

Cheng Su replied, "Didn't you tell me not to go?"

Qi Taiguo stiffened, feeling somewhat displeased. When had she become so obedient? Before they were married, she had said many times that they should get married quickly so that they could love each other deeply later on and even have children together.

Now, however, she was putting on an indifferent front. Ha, was she addicted to playing this game of feigned disinterest?

Seeing the disdain in his gaze, Cheng Su couldn't help but say, "What are you looking at?"

Qi Taiguo wanted to needle her with a few words but seeing her innocent gaze, he huffily turned his head away and said, "Nothing."

Cheng Su gave an 'oh', then asked, "What's the military base like?"

Who knew that this question would elicit a sarcastic smile from Qi Taiguo's mouth, a look that said you couldn't hold back, could you?

## **Chapter 14: Chapter 14 When Will You Endure**

The military is such that the nation entrusts its heart in the army and allows family members to accompany the soldiers, all depending on personal desire. Previously, he was alone, and although he had a dormitory, it was just a place to sleep when he rested, for the most part, he was mainly in the military area.

The military region he was in also had a family compound for the military district, where soldiers would train in the army and come home to rest, and those family members would either support their husbands and teach their children or find a job. All the families who followed the army had but one thought in mind, and that was to reunite with their husbands.

As for living, naturally, it is more prosperous and comfortable in the city than in the rural areas; hence some families do not wish to return to the countryside once they come here.

Qi Taiguo knew that she longed for city life and thinking of her pretentious behavior in the pigpen today, deliberately said, "Qing City is much more prosperous than Flower County. It has everything, better facilities, and not to mention, the supply and marketing cooperatives here have better and more goods than ours. At night, people still walk on the streets. Not only that, there are also small department stores..."

As he spoke, he secretly observed Cheng Su's reaction, seeing her eyes shine, he sneered inwardly, feeling envious, aren't you? Make a fuss and see how long you can endure?

He deliberately described how wonderful Qing City was, including the situation in the dormitory family compound, painting a bustling and lively scene.

Cheng Su listened with great interest, even asking several questions, to which Qi Taiguo, unannoyed, responded forthwith.

"...Listening to this, Qing City seems to be quite convenient for living!" Cheng Su said.

"Of course, many families who come over do not wish to go back to the countryside," Qi Taiguo said, while silently adding in his heart, go on, say what you have next.

Who knew Cheng Su would simply nod and what she said was, "That's natural, it's harder to revert from luxury to simplicity!" and said no more.

Just like that?

Qi Taiguo frowned, looking at her. Look at you

"What?" Cheng Su found it strange.

"Haven't you said you wanted to see this prosperity?" Qi Taiguo could not hold back and blurted out; as soon as he did, he regretted it. What a slip of the tongue, why ask her, what if she really asked to go, what would he do then?

However, if she really insisted on following, then so be it.

After all, she was his wife now; what's the point of living like a monk with a wife!

Qi Taiguo nonchalantly glanced at the collar of Cheng Su's clothing, waiting openly for her to make her request.

But he miscalculated, no matter how prosperous he described the place, could it compare to the world Cheng Su had seen, living in the 21st century?

Not to mention within the country, even around the world, like Dubai that is covered in gold, isn't that prosperous enough? So what?

She was not someone without experience and shallow vision.

So when Qi Taiguo spoke like this, she just smiled lightly and said, "You're going to be busy with the army too, and it wouldn't be interesting for me to go. I don't plan to go for the time being; we'll talk about it later!"

She had just begun to think of the benefits of them being apart; no need to share a room, no way she was going to willingly throw herself into his bed!

Qi Taiguo was stunned.

What did she say, not interesting, talk about it later?

Does that mean she really doesn't intend to follow him?

He looked closely at Cheng Su's expression, seeing her straightforward and sincere, without a hint of pretense, suddenly feeling a bit unhappy and snorted coldly.

"I'm relieved then if you say so. I was afraid you'd make a fuss to follow," he said with irritation: "In that case, remember what you said today, stay put in your hometown peacefully. Sleep!"

He lay down huffily, while Cheng Su was somewhat slow to react, was he...dissatisfied?

### **Chapter 15: Chapter 15: Whoever Touches It Is a Pig**

Qi Taiguo was indeed dissatisfied, but compared to his dissatisfaction with Cheng Su's refusal to visit the troop, he was even more discontent with his own attitude and emotions because hearing Cheng Su say no made him very unhappy.

Why, though? Didn't this play right into his hands?

But why, when Cheng Su showed such an unwilling attitude, did he feel unhappy and even a bit disappointed and desolate?

Could it be that marriage changes a person's moods?

Incredible.

Cheng Su, however, couldn't care less about Qi Taiguo's feelings. Seeing him lie down, her body stiffened, and without thinking, she asked, "You, you're going to sleep here?"

What a ridiculous question!

Qi Taiguo turned around, wanting to ridicule her, but seeing her face tense and her temple throbbing, he sat up, stared at her, and asked, "If not here, then where should I sleep?"

You better not say anything unpleasant, Cheng Su, or you'll regret it later!

"I, just now I meant to talk to you about this," Cheng Su chuckled awkwardly, saying, "That is, I'm not quite used to sharing a bed with someone..."

Her voice faded under Qi Taiguo's piercing stare.

"So? Why aren't you talking anymore?" Qi Taiguo sneered, "Aren't you usually quite talkative?"

What an attitude!

Cheng Su's temper flared up too, and she bluntly said, "Then, why don't you go sleep in another room?"

Qi Taiguo's face turned completely dark as he stared at her intensely.

Unwilling to show weakness, Cheng Su met his gaze.

"Do you even realize what you're saying? Cheng Su, if this were ancient times, the words you just spoke could ensure that from now on, your husband would never set foot in your room again," Qi Taiguo said with a stern face.

He was utterly infuriated. What had he just heard? She wanted him to sleep in another room?

Was this her way of rejecting him, not wanting to share a bed with him, and is that why she refused to go to the troop?

Was she playing hard to get, after making a fuss about marrying him before, and now she found him distasteful?

"And another thing, this is my room. Why should I leave? If you want to go, then just go!" Qi Taiguo added.

Cheng Su's brows furrowed.

"Don't make that face, thinking you're so precious. Up until yesterday, it was you and your family who were clamoring to get married," Qi Taiguo couldn't help but jab, implying that she was playing the saint but acting the bitch, insisting on marriage before and now demanding separate rooms – what was this, a game?

He truly had no idea Cheng Su had so many thoughts running through her head!

"I'm just not used to it..." she said.

"No need to explain! If you want to leave, feel free!" Qi Taiguo snorted and said, "Rest assured, I'm not interested in you either, and there's no need for you to put on that violated look. I won't touch you!"

"Whoever touches whom is a pig!" Cheng Su was infuriated and abruptly lay down, turning her back to him to sleep on the inside.

Qi Taiguo was furious to death, yanked the light cord, and moved to the other side of the bed, also turning his back to Cheng Su.

The two lay back to back, leaving a space wide enough for a third person in between.

Cheng Su grabbed the blanket and covered herself, thinking she'd endure one night since he was leaving for the troop the next day. If he dared to make a move in the middle of the night, she was ready to punch him.

Qi Taiguo was equally angry, thinking of Cheng Su's affectations. It was fine by him; it spared him the need to feign fondness. As for the future, she better not come to regret or clingily say he didn't lay a finger on her!

Just you wait and see!

Husband and wife, each with their own thoughts, took a long time to finally fall into a deep sleep.