

## The 80s 117

### Chapter 117 A Kiss

Qi Taiguo had lived for several decades and had never waited for anyone before; Cheng Su was the only one.

Tasting the flavor of waiting for someone for the first time, he realized that's what it was like. Seeing her appear filled his heart to the brim, that sense of satisfaction was like having been awarded a great military honor.

No, perhaps it was even more satisfying than receiving a military honor.

Qi Taiguo clutched at his chest, feeling his heart beat with such strength and joy for the first time. That buoyancy was like a dog spotting a bone.

Was it because of the woman before him?

After getting off the car and paying the fare, Cheng Su turned around and was surprised to see Qi Taiguo standing behind her.

Were her eyes deceiving her? Otherwise, why would she see Qi Taiguo standing there?

The man cracked a familiar smile. Cheng Su rubbed her eyes; indeed, it was Qi Taiguo.

"Qi Taiguo, you're back?" She ran over to him happily.

Qi Taiguo steadied her arms, "Yeah, I'm back."

"Then why are you here?" Cheng Su was overjoyed.

"Waiting for you, to pick you up!" Qi Taiguo looked into her eyes and couldn't help but reach out to touch her face, "Why have you lost weight?" Her chin had grown sharper. Has life been hard?

Cheng Su was stunned, her eyes suddenly feeling sore and swollen.

What's the matter, why did she feel like crying upon seeing his tender side? As if she had been waiting for a long time.

Waiting for him for a long time.

Cheng Su furrowed her brows, not understanding her own reaction, feeling it was very abnormal.

"What's wrong?" Qi Taiguo also came back to his senses, realized he had been behaving strangely, and coughed deliberately, hardening his face, "Aren't you even aware of the time? Is there something you

can't do during the day? Coming home so late, what would you do if you encounter those thugs again like last time?"

Yet Cheng Su suddenly flung herself into his embrace, wrapping her arms around his waist.

Qi Taiguo went rigid, his hands dangling by his side, unsure where to put them.

What's wrong with her?

What's wrong with me?

Questions surfaced in both their minds simultaneously until a cough startled them back to reality.

The little truck driver had already unloaded the bottles, remarking, "I've left the stuff here. Whether you want to hug or hold each other, at least take the goods inside first!"

Cheng Su's face flushed hot, and she quickly pushed Qi Taiguo away. Her heart began to race, a mix of joy and sweetness.

Qi Taiguo suddenly felt an emptiness in his arms as if a piece of his heart had also emptied out.

Damn it!

After the driver left, Cheng Su opened the restaurant door, and Qi Taiguo carried in the bottles, easing the awkwardness between them.

Under the full moon, both sat in the courtyard, falling silent for a moment.

Cheng Su glanced at Qi Taiguo and broke the silence, "When did you get back?"

"Just this evening. When I got home and found you weren't there, I asked Qiulan and came looking for you," Qi Taiguo replied.

"Oh, well, you should head back then," said Cheng Su, standing up. Her foot hit a small stool, and she stumbled, almost falling over.

Qi Taiguo's quick reflexes saved her, wrapping his arm around her waist, "How can you be so careless? Can't you watch where you're going?"

Cheng Su looked at him, her mouth slightly ajar, locking eyes with him.

Qi Taiguo felt a stir in his heart, looking at her parted lips. In the moonlight, they seemed to take on a cool shimmer, and he couldn't resist leaning down to press his lips against hers.

Cheng Su's eyes widened, wanting to scream, her mouth gaping even wider, and his tongue invaded, pursuing hers fervently.

Cheng Su closed her eyes, trembling hands clutching at the clothes at his waist, tentatively responding.

Under the moon, a kiss sealed their love.