

The 80s 118

Chapter 118 You Fool

On their way home, Cheng Su and Qi Taiguo both felt a bit uneasy, as that kiss seemed to have added an inexplicable flavor to the air between them.

While showering, Cheng Su suddenly thought of a question, Tonight, should she... with Qi Taiguo?

In these two months, from initial disgust to indifference, then to non-resistance, now, it must be liking, right?

Did she like him, enough to give herself to him?

She touched her lips and then pressed a hand against her chest, where her heart was pounding. Was it because of that kiss or something else?

The bits and pieces of the past two months replayed in her mind like a movie, the mutual dislike, the testing, the accommodating, the helping...

Their interactions didn't feel like those of a husband and wife, but more like friends.

Did she like him?

At the very least, she didn't dislike him.

Starting to feel uncertain, Cheng Su, while drying her hair, pondered whether she would divorce Qi Taiguo.

Given their current development, a divorce seemed unlikely, so sleeping together would be inevitable, after all, they were a legitimate married couple.

Oh well, whether she stretched her neck out for the blade or shrank it back, she'd face the same fate. She shut her eyes and resigned herself; after all, it wasn't their first time!

With those thoughts, Cheng Su finished her bath and returned to her room, lying in bed waiting.

However, just as she was about to fall asleep, she heard the sound of the neighboring room's door closing.

What did that mean?

Cheng Su sat up, somewhat incredulous. Didn't he want to?

Rather than speculate wildly, it was better to ask directly. Cheng Su walked out of her room and turned the doorknob to Qi Taiguo's room.

Qi Taiguo was in the middle of putting on shorts when Cheng Su barged in, startling him. "What's up? Why didn't you knock?"

Ah, so now the youngster decided to play coy!

"I'm asking you, what are you doing?" Cheng Su looked at him.

Qi Taiguo didn't understand but looked back at her.

Seeing his reaction, Cheng Su grew annoyed, "Qi Taiguo, are you messing with me or what?"

How infuriating! Here she was, all prepared, and he was feigning innocence as if expecting her to beg him!

Cheng Su slammed the door and went back to her room. Qi Taiguo stood there dumbfounded for a good while before he finally realized and laughed.

Following her back to her side, she lay on her side, away from him, while Qi Taiguo leaned in closer, his hand resting on her waist.

"Get lost!" Cheng Su said, irritatedly shaking off his hand.

"You're angry just like that?" Qi Taiguo chuckled lightly.

Cheng Su felt somewhat wronged, and her eyes slightly reddened.

Qi Taiguo turned her body around and upon seeing her eyes turning red, he became flustered.

"Hey, why are you crying? I didn't even do anything."

But just as he said that, Cheng Su's tears started spilling out in large drops.

This was so embarrassing!

"Don't cry, don't cry!" Qi Taiguo quickly embraced her, roughly wiping away her tears, saying, "Is it because I didn't come over? It's not that I didn't want to, I just didn't want to bother you since you were busy all day."

It wasn't that he didn't want to, but he genuinely felt for her. In the car, he had seen how tired she was, dozing off. And tomorrow, she still had to make that big batch of pineapple jam. If he had only cared for himself in that moment, wouldn't he be a real jerk?

Cheng Su hadn't expected that was his reasoning. She felt warmth in her heart, something sweet and overflowing.

"It's not that I don't want to sleep with you, I'm just afraid I might not be able to control myself," Qi Taiguo said. "After all, you laid down the rules, we agreed, if you don't want to, I can still wait."

Cheng Su laughed with a snort and playfully hit him.

"Not crying anymore?" Qi Taiguo caught her hand.

Cheng Su tried to pull away, but she wasn't as strong as he was. "Who's crying? I just got sand in my eye."

"I can't tell. You've got quite the talent for bluffing. Where's the sand? Let me blow it out for you," Qi Taiguo propped himself up on his elbows and sat up straight.

Face to face, her recent tears made her complexion seem even more delicate and moist. Qi Taiguo swallowed, his heart warming, but his eyes betrayed hesitation. Finally, he said, "Let's go to sleep."

Just as he lay down, Cheng Su glared at him, "You idiot!"