

The 80s 119

Chapter 119: Fusion

Cheng Su never knew that a kiss could stir the heavens and the earth—could ignite a fire within her, burning away all grudges and misunderstandings.

Perhaps she had known, but was simply immersed in it.

When her eyes were misty, and she watched as the man before her closed in, when they became one, when he captured her moans in his mouth, Cheng Su knew she could not escape!

From then on, she and this man would be entangled in life and death, hooking their pinky fingers together, inseparably intertwined!

She belonged to him, and he belonged to her!

With that thought, Cheng Su reached out to wrap her arms around his neck, arching her body towards him, offering her rawest passion.

Qi Taiguo was enduring a fierce struggle, but as soon as Cheng Su's hands wound around him, his lips decisively claimed hers in a desperate embrace.

Unlike their wedding night's perfunctory acts, this time, they each poured a trace of emotion into the other, and Cheng Su's complete surrender drove Qi Taiguo wild.

Qi Taiguo's movements were like a tempest, raining down on Cheng Su as if he wished to meld her into his very being.

The tighter Cheng Su clung, the more lost Qi Taiguo became, ultimately unable to hold back from giving her his all.

"Ah!"

Together they let out a piercing scream and a low roar, shattering the night's peace, subtly disturbing the neighbors.

Qi Taiguo lay sprawled on the bed, feeling completely relaxed, gasping for breath as he held Cheng Su close to his chest.

Cheng Su was tired, too, and sore besides.

Though it wasn't their first time, she better not mention how at first... she had been like a dead fish, God knows what that had felt like.

"It's so hot," she murmured, her body drenched in sweat, not even the furiously whirling fan could help.

Qi Taiguo then said, "Shall I carry you for a wash?"

Cheng Su nodded weakly.

Little did she know, that nod was a mistake.

In the cramped bathroom, Qi Taiguo washed her once again, and pressed her up against the wall for another round, forcing Cheng Su to beg for mercy repeatedly.

Not until they returned to bed, did the early morning hours approach, Cheng Su yawning.

Resting on Qi Taiguo's chest, she didn't forget to 'remind' him, "Qi Taiguo, you are mine now, covered in Cheng Su's labels. Remember that you belong to Cheng Su, and don't you dare fool around or misbehave. Otherwise, I'll have no choice but to cut you off."

With eyes closed, Qi Taiguo just laughed, "Listen to how you talk, just like a banditess. What's this, mine and yours? We're already husband and wife."

He didn't realize that Cheng Su had an ulterior motive, this was their true first time.

Cheng Su propped herself up and glared at him intently, "Just remember, if you mess around, I won't let you off the hook!"

"Oh? And how would you not let me off the hook?" Qi Taiguo asked with a smirk, his hand resting behind his head as he watched her amusedly.

Cheng Su reached for his now-flaccid manhood, "I'll cut this off first, then divorce you!"

"You're ruthless!" Qi Taiguo uttered sharply, pulling her neck close, giving her a fierce kiss, "Rest assured, a soldier has his discipline. No matter how dissatisfied I am with you, now that I'm married to you, how could I misbehave outside? And don't ever let 'divorce' cross your lips again."

"It's hard to say, men tend to go bad with money and power. I didn't care how you were before, but now that you're with me, you must be loyal to me." Cheng Su lowered her eyelids, still puzzled to this day over why the original host in her previous life had committed suicide. A woman, and such a lady of standing, revolving solely around her child and husband, had actually taken her own life. Perhaps it was because of a man?

"Don't think too much, let's sleep!" Qi Taiguo patted her back, "We'll have a busy day tomorrow!"

Cheng Su hummed a response and before long, she fell asleep.