

The 80s 1191

Chapter 1191: The Jiang and Lu Families Boycotted

Some families rejoice while others worry. The Ning family and the Cheng family are plotting and planning for their descendants, while Jiang Conghe, filled with frustration, returned home to find that Chiang Qing had not yet come back, and his face grew dark.

"Has your sister not returned?" he asked Chiang Tian, who had just hung up the phone.

"No." Chiang Tian replied angrily, "Dad, you really need to do something about my sister this time. She's gotten us into a terrible mess!"

Due to one of Chiang Qing's actions, both his business and the Loo family's business have been greatly affected. Some negotiations for collaborations were directly canceled, and already established deals were not renewed.

That Zhou Jun and Ning Ge are truly ruthless, partnering with their childhood friends to sow discord, leading many of those with established backgrounds to cut ties with Chiang Tian and the Chiang family.

This isn't just some childish spat or tantrum; that bastard Zhou Jun outright declared their intention to squeeze the Loo family and Chiang family out of the Capital's elite circle.

In short, they're saying they're not playing with them anymore and are boycotting them.

Oh, so the Chiang family and Loo family have strong connections too, do they? Fine, then it's a standoff.

Without a confrontation, you wouldn't know, but once it's on, the disparity becomes glaringly obvious.

The faction Ning Ge is part of generally comes from families of Old Red Army soldiers, second and third generation Red descendants, and those they intermarried with are either prestigious families or wealthy businessmen. Through several generations, these connections have long been intertwined beyond separation.

Even if broken down, how can the Chiang and Loo families compare?

They are akin to founding heroes, but the Loo family, despite having seemingly wide connections now, doesn't have much of a background. Old Master Loo, the head of the house, was merely a peddler in the streets in the past, rising through some cunning. What great background is there to speak of?

Looking at Jiang Conghe, he too was just a poor young man, though he came from a military background, had some unsavory points in his past, even divorcing his first wife to climb the Loo family ladder. Truth be told, he rose through the Yue family and has now reached the rank of commander, but how can a new faction compare to a family with generations of accumulated wealth and influence?

So now with Ning Ge taking the lead, rallying those friendly to him to close ranks, how could Chiang Tian and the Loo family not be troubled?

Even if the adults say it's just youngsters acting on impulse, some of the collaborations and interactions continue, but they're clearly not what they were.

This is why Chiang Tian is extremely furious.

All this mess is his sister's doing, being utterly ineffective.

Hearing his son's words, Jiang Conghe frowned deeply, knowing that if things continue like this, it can only lead to ruin for them. Involving family interests, he had long planned for the Chiang family to become long-term entrenched nobility.

But now, what can be done?

This rebellious daughter!

The Loo family also felt depressed. Old Master Loo thought it was just a petty squabble among kids, never expecting things to escalate to this.

What did Chiang Qing do? Wasn't it just using a few people to try and damage Joy Soon Loy's reputation?

Yet in the end, Joy Soon Loy resolved the issue unscathed, while their Loo family suffered tremendous losses.

That small Joy Soon Loy Jam Company, what is it even? With an investment of around two or three hundred thousand, even if they've opened up new business horizons, at most, it could be bought out for just a few hundred thousand.

But what about their losses? Just Lu Shaojun's million-dollar project could buy two Joy Soon Loys!

Backing up, money isn't the main issue, as they don't rely on it, but losing their relationships and connections is significantly troubling.

Chapter 1192: Persuading Her to Leave

Connections determine the foundation and strength of a family, and establishing a powerful network is not easy. It requires tremendous human resources, material resources, financial resources, and energy, and the painstaking efforts of several generations can finally bring it into being.

The saying goes, "A single tree cannot make a forest." With only individual strength, one cannot achieve greatness. But with a vast network, whatever you want to do can be handled with ease.

Therefore, connections must be carefully maintained, and losing them would be a loss far greater than millions.

"...Old Master, Shaojun is right, Qingqing, after all, still bears the surname Chiang. She's been living with us for so long, it's time for her to go back and accompany her parents." Lu Zhenhua advised Old Master Loo.

He loved Chiang Qing, but when it comes to family interests, this niece couldn't compare, of course. The Loo Family has other people, too. They can't just ignore the whole family's interests for one niece, right?

Now, many people in the Loo Family, including those who are already married and the wives and children, all complain about him, the head of the family.

He didn't want Chiang Qing to leave, but during this turbulent time, as his brother-in-law suggested, going to the United States to avoid the storm might be a good idea.

Old Master Loo's face turned somber. He was old now, and he couldn't even protect a child.

"Dad, our Loo Family didn't have it easy getting to where we are..." Lu Zhenhua kept speaking despite the stern look in the old master's eyes: "Back in the day, you walked the streets enduring countless hardships. After years of hard work, the Loo Family has reached its current scale. You can't just watch it be destroyed overnight, can you?"

"That's right, old master, Qingqing is just going back to the Chiang Family. She is Jiang Conghe and his sister's precious daughter, how could they harm her? Going to the United States, getting some experience, wouldn't hurt. She could come back after some time!" Lu Zhenhua's wife, Mrs. Lu, also reassured: "We'll cover all the expenses for her abroad, no need for her family to pay. Whatever she needs."

"Jiang Conghe sees Qingqing as a disgrace now, didn't you know? Sending her back would only mean allowing her father to torment her?" said Old Master Loo.

"That's just talk. A tiger, though fierce, does not eat its cubs. What else could happen? It's not like we're sending her to her death or anything. It's just the United States. If not, she can stay at the Chiang Family. Dad, Shaojun hasn't been able to close a deal in days. Look at him—he's so worn out, I'm afraid he can't hold on!" Mrs. Lu continued, wiping away tears that weren't there.

"That's because he lacks capability." Old Master Loo glared.

Thinking of this grandson, his heart ached as well. He had two sons and two daughters. His eldest, Zhenhua, only had Lu Shaojun, who regrettably didn't have impressive talents. It would suffice if he could at least maintain the status quo. His second son, Zhenwei...

Back then, he was willing to sacrifice everything for a woman, leading to an early death, leaving only a daughter behind.

This vast Loo Family estate, for how many more years could he oversee it? And whom should he choose as the successor?

To Old Master Loo, Chiang Qing resembled him the most, so he cherished her. Xiao Tian was also smart, so he offered his help. But regardless of talent, they did not carry the Loo surname.

And these years, the Loo Family continued to lack male offspring. Could it be due to being ruthless despite wealth?

A surge of frustration rose in Old Master Loo's chest, and he coughed several times.

"I am old now, and if none of you can bear to see this, let her go back then!" Old Master Loo said, waving his hand languidly.

Lu Zhenhua and his wife were immediately overjoyed, flattering him with words of praise.

Chapter 1193: Make Her Sick for a Lifetime

Old Master Loo couldn't understand why just a small prank could lead to such a situation between the Loo Family and the Chiang Family. He couldn't figure it out, and neither could Chiang Qing.

Isn't this the kind of trick that big families play all the time? When it's against those small families without any backing, it's just whatever. What can you do about it? Do you have the means to fight back?

Even if someone gets killed, it's just a matter of spending some money to settle it.

But when it came to Chiang Qing, she only intended to play a small prank, just to disgust Cheng Su and make her look bad, yet it resulted in the current situation.

Why did it happen this way?

Why, Chiang Qing didn't know, you have to consider the owner even when you beat the dog.

Cheng Su may be without a foundation, from a small family, but so what? She has Ning Ge behind her!

This Joy Soon Loy Jam belongs to Cheng Su, but it's also Ning Ge's. Chiang Qing, in her moment of triumph, only thought about disgusting Cheng Su, but forgot that Ning Ge also had a stake in this business!

So, by trying to humiliate Cheng Su, she was also humiliating Ning Ge.

And Ning Ge had long wanted to deal with Chiang Qing. Now that Chiang Qing had delivered such an opportunity herself, he couldn't help but clap with joy. So, he instigated Zhou Jun, or more accurately, he used Zhou Jun as his tool.

Poor Zhou Jun, he never thought about it this way, or maybe he did, but he was upset because his childhood friend was unhappy, so he gladly became a tool and made a big fuss.

These dissolute scions are all the same. I see you're not pleasing, I want to mess with you, what can you do about it? Bite me if you have the guts!

Wherever Chiang Qing went, she could feel people's gazes glued to her. This incident blew up too much!

She was so angry she jumped, damn Ning Ge, damn Zhou Jun, she was careless!

Just like her grandfather said, she should've gone directly after Cheng Su, but took a detour and provoked a little bully.

"It's her, the shameless Fox Spirit, hit her!"

As Chiang Qing just stepped out of the office building, she heard a loud shout, and before she could react, something hit her head, a revolting, stinking smell.

Chiang Qing was stunned, reaching her hand up to feel, finding egg yolks and egg whites sticky and emitting a foul odor.

She screamed, "What are you doing!"

"Hit her, hit this shameless Fox Spirit to death; how dare she seduce my husband."

No one answered her, only more rotten eggs were thrown, and Chiang Qing covered her face, screaming, seeing only a couple of shabbily dressed women.

Suddenly, a plastic bag hit her, and a terrible stench followed. Chiang Qing looked, covered in filth, feces and wastewater all over her.

"Ah, ah ah ah ah!" Chiang Qing's screams pierced the sky, and her body went limp as she fainted straight away.

She wished this was a nightmare, one she couldn't wake up from.

The noise of commotion and footsteps approached, shouting, "What are you doing!"

"Ouch, hit the wrong person, we better go! We're in trouble!"

The women were shocked, quickly scattering and fleeing.

"Don't run!"

But the victim had fainted, so who would chase them? In no time at all, the women disappeared without a trace, only meeting up in a small alley.

"Mission accomplished!"

In that small alley, a man with a cigarette pulled out a small stack of Great Unity RMB from his pocket, handing out ten bills to each of the women, who walked away gleefully. It was so easy to earn money like this, too easy!

And as for who that man was, it was none other than Ning Ge. Hmm, this disgusting payback, it seems like Chiang Qing will be nauseated for a lifetime.

Ning Ge let out a strange laugh, threw away the cigarette butt, and in an instant, the smoke dissipated into thin air.

Chapter 1194: Lu Shufen's Fright

Chiang Qing was knocked unconscious by a deluge of dung water and rotten eggs. When she came to, she was already in the hospital.

At the door, Lu Shufen was furious, demanding the police to arrest the perpetrators, insisting it couldn't just end like this.

"It's simply ridiculous, the daughter of a dignified commander, and you say she was mistaken for someone else? Who are you kidding? Who are you fooling?" Lu Shufen said angrily, "I don't care, you must find the culprits and have them put in jail!"

Bam, the door swung open, and Lu Shufen saw Chiang Qing sitting up. She hurried over, "Qingqing, you're awake!"

Chiang Qing said, "Mom, I want to shower."

The stench was overwhelming. She felt her whole body reeked of that manure smell, so disgusting she wanted to vomit.

"Sweetheart, you've already been washed carefully, rest assured!" Lu Shufen said.

"No, I want to shower, I... ugh..." Chiang Qing's throat rolled, and she vomited.

Lu Shufen shrieked and jumped back to avoid it.

What a sin! Who could have done this—committing such an act without fear of being struck by lightning?

Chiang Qing rushed into the bathroom, scrubbing her skin over and over, as if she wanted to peel it off.

Lu Shufen was very worried, and Jiang Conghe entered the hospital room with a stern face, asking, "Where is she?"

"In the shower! She's been in there for half an hour!" Lu Shufen said with red eyes, "Old Chiang, this time you must thoroughly investigate who did this; we can't let it slide!"

"Investigate what? The capital is vast, where do we find them?" Jiang Conghe responded with a dark face.

Lu Shufen was stunned: "You mean just let it go? Our daughter was doused in filth, and that's it? The Chiang Family—what about our reputation, our standing in the capital?"

The daughter of a commander being mistreated this way and it's supposed to blow over? Not pursuing the perpetrators?

Simply absurd!

"Do we even have face anymore?" Jiang Conghe was even angrier; his face had long been disgraced time after time!

"It can't be left at that." Lu Shufen screamed, trembling all over.

Jiang Conghe was about to speak when the door was knocked, and a doctor stood at the doorway, looking nervously at them, holding a report in his hand.

The two went outside, but hearing the doctor's words, they were utterly stunned.

"What did you say?"

The doctor, a young man in his early thirties, couldn't help but flinch at Jiang Conghe's grim face. Swallowing, he said, "Our nurse discovered many cuts on Miss Chiang's arms while cleaning her, both new and old. I suggest you transfer Miss Chiang to the psychiatric department..."

"Shut up!" Jiang Conghe snapped.

What does this mean? Isn't it suggesting that Chiang Qing is self-harming, saying she has a mental illness, that she should go to a psychiatric ward?

The doctor didn't dare to speak, and Jiang Conghe lowered his voice to warn, "Make sure your nurses keep their mouths shut."

The young doctor nodded quickly, not daring to stay and left.

Lu Shufen suddenly slumped, grabbing Jiang Conghe's hand, trembling as she said, "Old Chiang, Qingqing, could she really..."

Self-harm, what does that imply? That her illness was never cured, that her normal facade was all an act?

Lu Shufen suddenly felt a wave of fear.

If it was an act, she played it too well!

Jiang Conghe felt even more frightened and became more determined, gritting his teeth, "Send her to the United States, get treated there!"

They couldn't let it go any further; if anything else happened, he would have no chance at all!

Chapter 1195: Befriending Dissolute Scions

The night in the capital city is bustling and lively, truly spectacular.

In a large private room at a certain nightclub, the scions of various families gathered, all talking about the rumor that Chiang Qing had been splashed with sewage.

"Zhou Jun, are you really sure it wasn't you? Come on, we're all brothers here, just admit it. Even if it was you, no one's going to say anything!"

Zhou Jun protested loudly, "I've said it a hundred times, it wasn't me! Damn, who the hell did this and why am I being blamed? Why am I so unlucky, getting framed again and again."

Ning Ge laughed as he turned back, "Maybe someone staged it themselves!"

"Brother Ning is right, maybe the Chiang Family staged it themselves to play the victim! Damn, that's just too despicable!" Zhou Jun was immediately convinced that the Chiang Family did it themselves.

Though he didn't stop to think how disgusting an act it was for someone to even pull off!

Qi Taiguo saw Zhou Jun shouting loudly and said, "Would you dare say that, and would he believe it?"

"This guy is sometimes a bit dense, stupid." Ning Ge shook his head with a gentle smile.

"And yet you thought of such a... method." Qi Taiguo coughed.

"Despicable, right!" Ning Ge nudged his arm and said, "I was just following Sister-in-law's orders to give back as nasty as received."

"I thought you moved against the Chiang and Loo Families as retribution, but who knew you had this trick!"

Ning Ge sneered, "Extraordinary people do extraordinary things, moving against Chiang and Loo Families is to cut off her support, and throwing sewage is really just to disgust her!"

"Come to think of it, we really should thank her. If she hadn't made this move, I wouldn't have found this chance to deal with them. Zhou Jun... well, he's not too bright sometimes, but still quite useful!" Ning Ge glanced again at Zhou Jun wriggling his waist over there.

Qi Taiguo smirked and raised his cup, "Cheers!"

Ning Ge clinked cups with him and took a sip, "Why talk about this!"

"It has to be said, real appreciation is due; you've done more than I have in this matter." Qi Taiguo seemed a bit melancholic, swirling his vodka with ice, "With my military identity, I always have scruples about everything, effectively limiting my actions. Like when Chiang Qing was held hostage last time, I couldn't not save her!"

Being bound by military discipline, he felt restricted in everything he did, truly unlike Ning Ge.

He hadn't done as much as Ning Ge in dealing with the Chiang and Loo Families, which left him feeling rather frustrated.

Ning Ge patted his shoulder and said, "Thinking too much about it does no good. I'm not just helping you guys, I'm also helping my Ning Family and my elder brother!"

Qi Taiguo understood he was being reassured and said, "Never mind anything else, when you need me, just let me know!"

This life, from now on, possibly belongs to the Ning Family!

"Come on, it's a happy event; why talk about such heavy matters? Just wait! As for Jiang Dafang, I've already tipped him off, as long as Jiang Conghe is ruthless enough, then she surely won't survive long!" Ning Ge sneered.

Qi Taiguo's expression relaxed slightly.

If they really put Chiang Qing in, it would be tough for her to come out unless she still has some value!

"You two come here to drink with everyone but are hiding to whisper secrets?" Zhou Jun walked over and put his arms around their shoulders, saying, "Drinking with the crowd is the real deal! Are you game for a drink, Deputy Battalion Commander Qi?"

Qi Taiguo was brought to such a place by Ning Ge as an experience. Although these were dissolute scions, sometimes, the role such people play should not be underestimated.

"Sure! But drinking from cups isn't enough, if we're men, let's switch to barrels!" Qi Taiguo said with grandeur, wanting to show real prowess to make them respect him!

In the large private room, with the drinking contest starting, cheers and shouts intertwined, making the atmosphere even more intense.

Chapter 1196: Jinx

To handle the mess caused by Chiang Qing, Cheng Su was busy for several days. Once the issue was cleared up, she invited a few reporters from the newspaper to Joy Soon Loy for a meal.

Taking advantage of this incident, to check for any oversights in the jam factory, Cheng Su, along with Xiao Pinshan, went through everything thoroughly before considering the matter settled.

After these few days, coupled with the hot weather, Cheng Su ended up looking thinner. Fortunately, the university was already on vacation, otherwise, she'd be even busier.

It was already July. Cheng Su dragged her tired body back to the courtyard, where Hualing was waddling around with her big belly. Upon seeing her, Hualing waved.

Cheng Su stopped and noticed that Hualing's baby had dropped quite a bit. She asked, "Are you due any day now? You should be resting at home instead of wandering around. If you go into labor, you might not be able to move."

Hualing rolled her eyes at her. "You and your jinxed mouth!"

Cheng Su snorted lightly.

"Before giving birth, moving around helps to have a smoother delivery," Hualing remarked.

Cheng Su glanced at her large belly again and asked, "Are you scared?"

"What's there to be scared of? Isn't this what all women go through?" Hualing slightly raised her chin, but a flicker of fear passed through her eyes.

Cheng Su noticed it and secretly chuckled. This person never admits defeat. Not saying much, she responded, "Then walk a few more laps. I'm going upstairs; I'm exhausted."

"All right," Hualing replied as she started to walk again.

Cheng Su went upstairs, slumped onto the couch unwilling to move. Her lower abdomen ached slightly with a dull discomfort. She furrowed her brow and touched it.

Could it be that this month is still a no-show?

Thinking of this possibility, Cheng Su's mood worsened, and she drowsily fell asleep with her eyes closed.

Suddenly, it seemed like someone was calling her name loudly. Cheng Su opened her eyes, but there was no one in the room.

"Cheng Su!"

Bam bam bam!

The voice was almost shouting; it was Hualing.

Cheng Su jumped up in a jolt and went to open the door just as Hualing, ready to continue pounding, found the door suddenly open and her hand missed.

"What's going on?" Cheng Su asked, seeing her face pale and her forehead covered in sweat.

"You jinxed it, you really jinxed it! My stomach hurts; I'm afraid I'm going into labor." Hualing clutched her belly and said, "Help me."

About to give birth again!

Cheng Su snapped into action and quickly helped her into the room, pacing back and forth, wondering what to do.

Thankfully, with Guiying's previous experience, Cheng Su asked, "How does your stomach hurt? Is it bad? Has your water broken?" Then she inquired, "Have you packed everything for the hospital?"

"Not yet." Hualing gasped in pain, saying, "You must quickly help get Chen Shouwang back!"

Oh, right!

Cheng Su hurried back home, called the military, and asked someone to inform Chen Shouwang.

After hanging up, she went next door.

"Help me wash my hair," Hualing exhaled, instructing.

Cheng Su was dumbfounded. What? Wash hair?

Hualing glared at her. "During the confinement period, it's a month long. If I don't wash my hair, how can I endure it? Hurry up!"

Cheng Su almost wanted to cry. How can I wash it? She asked, "You, you're in so much pain, can you still wash your hair?"

Hualing gritted her teeth, "I can still hold on, hurry up, less chatter!"

Cheng Su had no choice but to bring a basin of hot water and let Hualing lie halfway down while she acted as the hair wash girl.

Chen Shouwang came running back, panting heavily. Seeing the scene, he dumbly asked, "Isn't she supposed to be giving birth?"

"Grab the prepared things, call a car, and take me to the hospital." Hualing instructed while mimicking the breathing exercises taught by the hospital midwives.

Watching her composed demeanor, Cheng Su finally calmed down. After all, she's becoming a mom and is getting stronger!

Chapter 1197: When Will Good News Come to Our Family

The car arrived quickly, and Chen Shouwang carried Hualing out the door, with Cheng Su following behind carrying their things.

"Sister-in-law Qi, do you have anything going on today? If not, come with me to the hospital. I'm afraid something might come up unexpectedly, and then I won't have anyone to help!" Chen Shouwang said.

Since they decided to have the postpartum period at Hualing's parents' house, his mother from their hometown didn't come, and Chen Shouwang was worried.

Cheng Su naturally had no plans, so she got into the car with them.

The hospital was also where Hualing usually worked, so she was familiar with the place. She had already started experiencing labor pains, and her cervix was almost fully dilated, so they wheeled her into the delivery room.

Cheng Su and Chen Shouwang waited outside.

Chen Shouwang was visibly nervous, constantly staring at the delivery room door, his hands clasped together and lips moving silently.

Watching this, Cheng Su sighed inwardly, wondering if Qi Taiguo would be this anxious when she gave birth one day.

Thinking about this brought a smile to her face, but seeing her flat stomach, her smile gradually faded.

An hour later, the delivery room door opened, and Hualing had given birth to a son. Chen Shouwang was beaming and asked how Hualing was doing.

Cheng Su watched, thinking he was doing alright, not just focusing on the son.

Mother and son safe, it's a joyful occasion.

Cheng Su waited until they settled down before heading home, as it was already dark.

Upon reaching home, she saw lights at the entrance and paused slightly before quickly opening the door.

As soon as the door was open, Qi Taiguo's face appeared before her, and Cheng Su's eyes lit up as she leapt into his arms.

"You're back!"

"Where were you so late?" Qi Taiguo asked, pulling her inside. "You couldn't have been at the office this whole time, right?"

"No, Hualing just gave birth, and I went to help for a bit. Just got back now!" Cheng Su murmured into his chest.

"She gave birth?"

"Yeah, it's a boy, but he's quite ugly and skinny—not as robust as Cancan was back then." Cheng Su laughed, "So, Hualing gave him the nickname Zhuangzhuang!"

"That's truly a joyous event!" Qi Taiguo chuckled.

Cheng Su responded with an "Mhm," wrapping her arms around his waist and burying her head in his chest. "It's a happy event. In the past two years, everyone in our group has had good news. Qi Taiguo, when will it be our turn for such a happy event?"

"Thinking about that again?" Noting the envy and slight melancholy in her tone, Qi Taiguo lifted her face and saw her exhaustion. He frowned, "Why do you look so tired? Haven't you been resting well these days?"

"It's been too busy lately."

The mess Chiang Qing stirred up, though more noise than trouble, still required handling and kept her endlessly busy and exhausted.

Qi Taiguo's face darkened, feigning anger when he said, "I've told you to get some rest, but you won't listen!"

Cheng Su rubbed her head against his chest like a cat.

She was being coquettish, and Qi Taiguo couldn't help but laugh. Sometimes, she really was like a child.

"Alright, alright, stop with the cuteness. I'll let you off this time. Have you eaten yet?" Qi Taiguo asked softly, "Should I run you a bath to wash away your fatigue?"

Cheng Su shook her head. She was already tired, had caught a nap when she got home, and then went to help Hualing and them, so she hadn't even eaten yet.

"Then go take a bath first. I'll cook some noodles. I haven't eaten either, so let's eat together!" Qi Taiguo said, pulling her up and guiding her to the bathroom.

"You've changed," Cheng Su said with a face full of mock grudge, holding the bathroom door. "You used to be all affectionate when you came home, but now you just push me to take a bath, humph!"

Qi Taiguo replied, "Don't pout. Do what you want later!"

Cheng Su giggled and closed the bathroom door.

Chapter 1198: The Time Is Not Yet Right

Qi Taiguo waited for a long time, but Cheng Su still hadn't come out of the bathroom. He couldn't help but feel puzzled. He knocked on the door and saw her sitting in the bathtub, already asleep.

This was the first time Qi Taiguo saw her asleep in the bathtub. He found it funny but also felt a pang of heartache.

He carefully lifted her out of the big bathtub, grabbed a large towel from the wall, covered her naked body, and carried her back to the bedroom.

He meticulously dried her body and then put on her pajamas. Qi Taiguo realized he had never been this attentive before.

When he picked up the underwear and was about to put it on her, Qi Taiguo felt something was off, and his expression turned strange.

Hesitating, he reached down to touch her, and his hand came back stained with bright red. His expression changed instantly.

Her period had come again!

Qi Taiguo wanted to wake her, but seeing her sleep undisturbed despite his fussing, he felt reluctant. He helped her put on the underwear and then went to the drawer to get her usual sanitary products.

He tore open the packaging and looked at it. How on earth was he supposed to use this?

He ripped off the outer paper, then looked and compared, thought and pondered, finally placing the precious thing in her underwear before pulling them up.

This should be right.

Qi Taiguo then put her pajama pants on her, pulled over a thin blanket to cover her abdomen, and, looking at her peaceful sleeping face, sighed.

Tomorrow, she'll be upset again.

But it's been several months, and they still haven't conceived. Could it be her body isn't fully recovered yet?

Qi Taiguo frowned.

Sure enough, when Cheng Su woke up the next day, she felt something strange beneath her. She reached down, and her expression changed. She got up quickly and rushed to the bathroom.

When she returned to sit on the bed, she pouted, looking dejected.

Still not pregnant!

Cheng Su hugged her knees, sitting on the bed until Qi Taiguo returned with a bag of breakfast.

"You're up? I got breakfast from the canteen. Get up and wash up to eat! You didn't eat last night either!" Qi Taiguo said.

Cheng Su didn't move.

"What's wrong?" Qi Taiguo noticed her unhappy expression and guessed the reason. "Is it because of the baby again?"

"It's been months, and still nothing. Am I unable to get pregnant?" Cheng Su's lip quivered, and her voice had a hint of tears.

"Don't talk nonsense. In June, I went for training for half a month. During that time, we didn't try, so it makes sense we missed the chance!" Qi Taiguo said.

Cheng Su shook her head.

"Didn't you say the ovulation period is mid-month? I was away for training then! How could anything happen? Come on, let's not think about it. We'll try harder this month, okay?" Qi Taiguo gently ruffled her hair with a smile.

"I think I can't get pregnant." Cheng Su lay down, turning her back to him. "I lost one before, and people say after a miscarriage, it's likely you can't conceive again!"

"How could that be? There's a woman in our village who's very fertile. She had several miscarriages and still got pregnant, later even went for sterilization! So, that's impossible," Qi Taiguo comforted. "You also paid respects to the Bodhisattva this year, didn't they say we'd have good news? Maybe the timing isn't right! The more anxious you are, the less likely it happens. Trust me!"

Cheng Su turned around, "Really?"

Qi Taiguo nodded earnestly. "Relax, it will happen. Anyway, we're still young!"

Feeling slightly better, Cheng Su nodded with pursed lips, then thought about how she hadn't even realized her period came. Was it Qi Taiguo who handled it?

With a peculiar expression, she asked, "Last night, did you handle the sanitary pad for me?"

Qi Taiguo's face turned red in a flash.

Chapter 1199: Another Move Up Their Sleeve

Every time Cheng Su thought about the scene of Qi Taiguo helping her change her sanitary pad, she couldn't help but smile wryly and find it funny.

Although she was asleep at the time and didn't see it with her own eyes, she could imagine it herself. Just picture a big military officer, holding a feminine product, clueless about how to use it—she just couldn't help but laugh.

It was a bit appalling but also amusing.

Qi Taiguo, provoked by her expression, couldn't resist pinching her face, saying, "That's enough, what's so funny about that?"

"Don't you feel a bit embarrassed?" Cheng Su asked with a cheeky grin.

"What, let you bleed all over the bed? How am I supposed to sleep then!" Qi Taiguo rolled his eyes and said, "Besides, I'm your man, what's the big deal about helping you with this little thing? I've seen every part of your body already."

He spoke suggestively, and Cheng Su chided him, "You're terrible!" Then paused and added, "You could have woken me up!"

"You could even fall asleep in the bath, how could I bear to wake you up?" Qi Taiguo said with exasperation, "You just don't take care of your body, working yourself to the point of falling asleep while bathing. What can I say about you!"

"It was that little bitch Chiang Qing who messed things up for me, deliberately trying to disgust me." Cheng Su huffed.

"Even so, you should prioritize your health. You always say your body is the capital for revolution. If you ruin your body, what's the point of making money? You won't be able to enjoy it," Qi Taiguo continued to scold.

Feeling guilty, Cheng Su hugged his arm and playfully said, "Okay, okay, stop talking about it, I'm already terribly embarrassed."

Qi Taiguo snorted and said, "You don't have to worry about Chiang Qing causing trouble now. She's like a toothless tiger now!"

"What's the news, tell me, what did you do in the Capital?" Cheng Su immediately piqued up with interest.

Qi Taiguo chuckled and sighed, "It's not what I did, it was Ning Ge."

He slowly detailed Ning Ge's actions in the Capital, and when it came to the part where Ning Ge had someone throw sewage and rotten eggs at Chiang Qing, he couldn't help but chuckle in frustration.

Cheng Su looked at the buns and porridge on her table and felt a wave of nausea, putting down her chopsticks silently, thinking this was truly a gross form of revenge.

"How did he even come up with such a disgusting idea? Truly..." Qi Taiguo laughed again.

Cheng Su said, "He's a typical dissolute scion, a tyrant, nothing he can't think of. Sounds like Chiang Qing really won't have any good days ahead!"

Her father disliked her, and there was a rift with her maternal family; those were the only supports she had. Now, with this trouble stirred up, who would dare let her act recklessly anymore? Would her family really abandon all interests?

So, saying she's a toothless tiger is not an exaggeration.

"I don't know if she'll have bad days, but we're going to make sure she can't jump back up again. Pulling her teeth was just the first step; next, we'll bind her hands and feet!" Qi Taiguo said with a glint of coldness in his eyes.

"There's more?" Cheng Su was surprised.

Qi Taiguo said, "Whether this next move works depends on how ruthless Jiang Conghe is, or rather, just how far his ruthlessness goes."

This is a gamble on whether Jiang Conghe values profit or family more.

Cheng Su felt her curiosity piqued and quickly asked what this next move was.

Qi Taiguo explained briefly, leaving Cheng Su thoughtful, and after a pause, she said, "If this works, then Jiang Conghe is truly ruthless!"

So, this is also a gamble, one based on winning or losing, but testing the human heart.

Chapter 1200: Two Recruits to Train

After discussing the troublesome issue with Chiang Qing, Qi Taiguo couldn't help but feel a bit of a headache when he thought of Ning Gang and the others' intentions.

"Is there anything else?" Cheng Su asked when she saw him like this.

Qi Taiguo explained Ning Gang's idea: "... That kid, as you said, is a typical Crown Prince. If we let him come over here for practical training, if it's too demanding, you know, sigh."

Cheng Su was taken aback. This was tantamount to sending a kid from a prestigious family to intern in the military camp.

Usually, in ancient times, this would mean doing something symbolic, earning a few military merits, and then switching to some other position.

But now, entering a military academy is already considered being a soldier. Relying on their education and such, graduates become officers at either the platoon or company level.

Compared to those who joined the army as youngsters, going through arduous trials to earn a rank, these graduates achieve several grades higher.

So, no wonder Qi Taiguo had a headache. When the person comes over, he's at least going to be a platoon leader or company leader. It's hard to know how strict one should be.

Moreover, such a kid from a prestigious family is proud and haughty, making them harder to serve.

"Since Old Master Ning and the others said so, just treat him like a new recruit who has just enlisted and don't know their background. Train him the same way!" Cheng Su said, "A jade unpolished cannot be a vessel. I guess Old Master Ning and the others mean for you to temper his sharpness. Sometimes, the students in military school really don't know how high the sky is. They have never really seen the cruelty of war and will always only know it from books or others' mouths, thinking it's no big deal!"

Qi Taiguo nodded.

"So, just do what needs to be done, with clear rewards and punishments and equal treatment for all. That's the demeanor you should have as a deputy battalion commander. Gaining respect might be easy, but gaining heartfelt obedience is tough," Cheng Su said.

"When I was a new recruit, I also encountered such people. Some of those 'Red Third Generation' were indeed proud and haughty, and we rural ones really had to grit our teeth!" Qi Taiguo sighed. "I never thought there'd be a day when I'd have to train a 'Military Third Generation.'"

"The world changes, the more you experience, the more you'll encounter in the future. Keep it up!" Cheng Su patted his shoulder.

Just then, the phone rang, and Qi Taiguo said, "You start eating; I'll get it!"

"Hmm!"

Cheng Su picked up a bun and took a bite, then sipped some porridge and asked, "Who is it?"

Qi Taiguo was somewhat surprised and spoke into the receiver, "Yes, I am Susu's husband, Old Master Cheng. Hello, thank you for taking care of Susu in Guangcheng!"

Hearing this, Cheng Su was stunned, put down the bun, and looked over.

Qi Taiguo nodded slightly, responded to the words in the receiver, and pointed to the bun, indicating she should eat more.

Cheng Su then quickly ate a few bites and moved to his side, mouthing to ask what was being said.

"Susu is here too. Why don't I let her speak with you?" Qi Taiguo said, and with the other side's permission, he handed the phone to Cheng Su.

Cheng Su took it and said, "Hello, Old Master, why are you calling so early? Is there something up?"

She was a bit puzzled; this was the first time he called home!

"Xiao Su, I have a request and want to ask you and Taiguo a favor," Old Master Cheng said.

Cheng Su quickly replied, "Do tell. If there's anything we can help with, we certainly will do our utmost."

"It's nothing much; it's just that our family member, Jia Sheng, is graduating from the military academy this year. I have discussed with your Big Brother Cheng and Second Brother, intending to send him to the local area to temper his character and physique. Qing City is a good place..."

Hearing this, Cheng Su was slightly surprised, opened her mouth wide, and looked at Qi Taiguo. Two at once!