

## The 80s 129

### Chapter 129: Who Knows Where He Came From

Cheng Su couldn't understand it, was Qi Taiguo just overly compassionate, and why did he bring someone into their home?

"The military has plenty of places, why didn't he take the person there instead of bringing him to our home? We don't even know who he is. What if he's a wanted murderer or a bandit on the run? I want to see what you'll do then," she muttered, following behind Qi Taiguo.

It's not that she lacked sympathy, but this wasn't like writing a novel or watching a TV drama where saving someone randomly would result in some sort of favor or gratitude.

Who knows where this person came from; if he turned out to be a murderer or something, they would have played the good Samaritan for nothing. She knew the story of the Farmer and the Viper all too well.

Even taking ten thousand steps back, even if Qi Taiguo insisted on playing the good guy, wanting to save him, there were plenty of other places he could have taken him to, but he had to bring him to their home.

Cheng Su was very dissatisfied!

"The military zone is off-limits, and it's not a place to bring strangers into casually. What if military secrets are leaked? Who will be responsible for that?" Qi Taiguo glanced at her displeasedly and said, "I

think this person has distinctive eyebrows, a strong and upright face; he shouldn't be the kind of person you're imagining!"

Cheng Su was not convinced at all, "As the saying goes, 'You can't judge a book by its cover.' The facade people can put on is way beyond your imagination. Besides, he's still unconscious. How can you tell he is upright? It's good to have sympathy, but you can't just carelessly be kind-hearted. I think it's better to send him away?"

Qi Taiguo chuckled lightly, "With me here, what are you afraid of?"

Cheng Su pursed her lips, tapped the floor with the tip of her foot, and peeked at the person on the bivouac. He must have been hit on the head, as his wound was now wrapped with gauze, and the blood on his face had been cleaned off, revealing his natural skin tone.

It was a very healthy wheatish hue, but perhaps due to a loss of blood, his face was somewhat pale. However, it couldn't hide his handsomeness. Oh, he appeared to be quite young, probably just in his twenties, with black, thick, and slightly curly hair.

As for his physique, Qi Taiguo didn't let her stay when changing his clothes, but now wearing Qi Taiguo's shorts and tee, the limbs that were exposed were bruised, though his muscles were evidently well-defined; the man had a good body on him.

Just that she didn't know if he had abs like Old Qi.

"With such a large frame, if he gets violent, can you hold him back?" Cheng Su asked, grumbling, "Anyway, I think bringing him to our house is the worst strategy."

Qi Taiguo disliked when she underestimated him the most and glared back at her, "He's no match for me; I'm taller and stronger than him. I'm a soldier, tempered in a hundred battles. When I was fighting the devils, he probably didn't even know where he was wearing split pants!"

Cheng Su burst into laughter.

Uh, Qi Taiguo also felt he had exaggerated a bit and averted his gaze awkwardly, looking at the person on the bed, "You go to sleep first, I'll keep watch. Don't worry, I'll just guard him. If he's a murderer, I'll take him to the police station tomorrow."

"Wouldn't it be better to tie his hands and feet with a rope?" Cheng Su still worried.

Bad people exist in every era, after all. Blindly being good-hearted sometimes doesn't lead to good fortune.

Qi Taiguo couldn't help but laugh and cry, "Don't you trust your own husband?"

Cheng Su smiled sheepishly, "Then I'm going to sleep, just shout if anything happens."

Qi Taiguo waved his hand, as if a small woman like her could be of any help in an emergency.

But she was right, one should never be too careful; the background of this person was still unknown, so it was better to stay alert!

After thinking it over, Qi Taiguo fetched a rope and tied the limbs of the person on the bed, then pulled over a chair to doze off beside it.