

The 80s 172

Chapter 172: Mind Your Own Business About the Couple's Affairs

Hualing's voice was shrill and sharp, and Chen Shouwang hurried over to close the door, pulling her aside and said, holding back his anger, "I'm not saying I won't give it to you, it's just, there are so many places where money needs to be spent, right? When you said you wanted to sell the fan, we didn't have enough money, and I even borrowed some. You know my allowance isn't high, and we still need to pay for that fan. Baby, could you just bear with it and use your salary first? I promise, next month, I'll give you every cent without fail."

Hualing tossed his hand off and screamed, "If there's no money, then don't sponsor those books and teachings, okay? We're married now, we have our own small home, and of course, we should take care of our own family first. If you can't afford it, why are you pretending to be the Big Head?"

Not waiting for him to respond, she continued, "And that fan, you talk as if it's only for my use. Didn't you enjoy it too? Now you're blaming me. Complaining about no money and blaming your wife, Chen Shouwang, are you even a man?"

"I'm not blaming you, I'm just asking you to use your salary first, is that really not okay?" Chen Shouwang said in a deep voice.

Hualing sneered, "Sure, how could that not be okay? Just admit it in one sentence, that you're nothing but a pretty boy living off a woman, and that will do, I'll support you and this household!"

Hearing these humiliating words, Chen Shouwang couldn't hold back any longer and stood up, yelling, "Hualing, don't go too far!"

"I'm going too far? Who's really going too far? You're a man who can't even support his family, yet still depends on his wife. Let's ask others to judge who's truly going too far," Hualing said and then tried to open the door.

Chen Shouwang wouldn't let her go out and embarrass themselves; in the tugging, Hualing nearly fell to the ground.

She looked at him in shock, "Chen Shouwang, how dare you hit me?"

Chen Shouwang panicked, "I didn't hit you, it's just that I was too forceful."

Hualing's tears started to fall, "I married you, and haven't enjoyed a single day of happiness. Now you won't even provide for the household, and you hit me, you hit me, wuu wuu."

Chen Shouwang felt as if his head was as big as a bull, clutching it as he paced around, "So what do you want me to do? The family is waiting to use money, if I don't take care of it, am I still fit to be called a son? Am I still human?"

Hualing just kept crying.

Chen Shouwang suddenly stood up, flung the door open, and rushed out. Hualing was startled and grabbed a bowl from nearby, throwing it after him, "Chen Shouwang, if you have the guts, just don't come back."

Qi Taiguo had just come back from the army and saw Chen Shouwang storm out like a gust of wind, and said, "Old Chen, have you finished your meal?"

Chen Shouwang didn't reply but brushed past him. Qi Taiguo was taken aback for a moment, then heard the sound of a broken bowl and cursing from inside Chen Shouwang's home and suddenly understood.

The couple was fighting?

Entering his home, Cheng Su craned her neck and pricked up her ears, which made him laugh as he asked, "What are you doing?"

Cheng Su pulled him aside and pointed outside, asking, "Are the neighbors arguing?"

"Yeah, seems like it. Old Chen has already run outside," Qi Taiguo replied, then added: "When did you become so nosy? Even listening to other people's gossip."

Cheng Su gave a light cough, touched her nose, and said, "I also heard the noise and was thinking of going out to mediate. But forget it, Hualing doesn't like me either, better not to do a thankless job."

"The matters of a couple are best left alone. What's for dinner? Cook an extra bowl of rice; I'm hungry," Qi Taiguo took off his jacket and said, "I'm going to take a shower first."

"Sure, you go. I'll cook something tasty for you tonight. Let's have a couple of drinks," she replied.

"What's making you so happy?" Qi Taiguo raised an eyebrow.

Cheng Su rushed over and hugged him, "I've hired a great chef. Our little restaurant is going to make a fortune!"