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Chapter 183 Old Qi, I Want You

Night had fallen, and after seeing off each guest, Cheng Su herself had flushed cheeks and was already half drunk, propping up her chin and looking at the bright moon above, laughing heartily.

"Susu? Susu!"

The restaurant's door was being banged on loudly.

Cheng Su stood up, staggering over to the door: "Who is it?"

As she opened the door, a tall figure came into view; Cheng Su focused her eyes, cracked a smile, and with her arms wide open, she yelled, "It's our Old Qi here!"

This speech, this tone, if she claimed she wasn't drunk, probably no one would believe her.

The strong smell of alcohol blowing in one's face could intoxicate a person; Qi Taiguo covered his nose, frowning and saying, "How much did you drink? My goodness, such a strong smell of booze; did you pour the entire bottle over yourself?"

"Old Qi, Qi Taiguo, you're here," Cheng Su hugged him tightly, wrapping her arms around his neck and rubbing against his neck like a kitten.

Seeing her so clingy, Qi Taiguo had no choice but to wrap one arm around her, with the other hand he shut the door behind him, muttering, "If it weren't for Qiulan, that girl, heading home first, I wouldn't have known you drunk yourself to this state. Next time you drink like this, I might actually spank you!"

"Old Qi, I'm happy today, very happy indeed!" Cheng Su clung to him like a teddy bear, hanging onto his body.

"All right, all right, sit down properly for me, I'll go pour some water," Qi Taiguo pressed her into a chair and went to pour some tea. When he returned with the tea, Cheng Su looked at him and giggled foolishly.

Qi Taiguo glared at her, then helped her drink some water and asked with concern, "How do you feel, any better?"

Cheng Su grabbed his cup and slammed it heavily on the table; with both hands, she held his face and pouted her red lips, "Want a kiss."

Pfft!

She acted like a child, still wanting a kiss.

Qi Taiguo found her amusing yet exasperating, and felt a soft spot in his heart. He played along, "No kisses, your mouth reeks of alcohol, it stinks to death!"

Cheng Su pouted her lips, then wrapped her arms around him, mounting his body and moving in to kiss his mouth herself.

Drunk as she was, she was even more enthusiastic than usual; Qi Taiguo originally just meant to tease her, but gradually, her mood affected him too.

"Qi Taiguo, Qi Taiguo."

Under the moonlight, she murmured his name; wearing a white dress, her long hair cascading over her shoulders, she had put on makeup and looked even more beautiful than usual, mesmerizing to behold.

Qi Taiguo's heart pounded fiercely, and in one swift motion, he lifted her onto the table, bent down to kiss her, and one hand found its way under her dress.

The tip of the tongue's teasing and the rich taste of the wine spread between them, making this July even more heated.

"Mmm..."

The seductive moan made Qi Taiguo feel he was about to get drunk himself.

With one hand yanking at his own belt and the other deftly taking off the secret beneath her dress, Qi Taiguo's lips had landed on her neck.

It was like a thousand ants burrowing into the heart; Cheng Su was desperately seeking something to scratch the itch until his arrival, his penetration.

Comfort made them both groan.

Unable to help herself, Cheng Su arched her body, seeking more; Qi Taiguo held her tight, kissed her, and whispered, "Susu, darling, don't rush, your husband's right here, wait for me to take care of you!"

Good heavens, he had never realized that a woman could have so many different sides; the drunk her was passionately aflame, irresistible, and as addictive as if he had taken a hit of mandrake.

"Qi Taiguo... I want you."

"I'm here!"

In moans and embraces, passion flourished; the half-moon hid behind the clouds as if too shy to witness this scene.

The breeze blew gently, and a faint aroma of alcohol wafted through the air.

Beneath the moon, the passion deepened.