

The 80s 197

Chapter 197: Don't Blame Me for Being Rude If You Provoke Me

After the banquet ended, Qi Taiguo and Cheng Su stayed behind until the end. They tidied up the place, then turned off the lights, locked the door, and rode away on their bicycle.

Cheng Su had also drunk quite a bit tonight. Sitting on the back seat, she hugged Qi Taiguo's waist, pressing her face against his broad back.

"You'd better hold on tight, if you fall off, I won't be responsible for you," Qi Taiguo looked back and said.

"Do you really think I'm that drunk? A few shots of baijiu are nothing." Cheng Su muttered, "In the past, I could mix white, red, and yellow liquor and it would take a long time before I'd fall over!"

Qi Taiguo didn't hear clearly what she said, but he steadied the bicycle's handlebars with one hand, controlling the direction, and with his other hand, he held onto hers, in case she really did fall.

Cheng Su, sitting in the back, smiled at the corners of her mouth. This man, not sweet-talking, but his heart was quite attentive.

Looking at the bright moon in the sky, she felt very calm and peaceful inside. Perhaps she had grown accustomed to this place, had she blended into this era?

"Hey, what's up with Hualing? Today, it seemed like she was targeting you at every turn," Qi Taiguo, worried that she might fall asleep and drop off the bike, simply started a conversation.

Cheng Su leaned forward to look at her, "Oh, our Commander Qi is sharp-eyed today, huh? You could even see the targeting? I thought you'd believe everything she said just because she's a college graduate!"

"Nonsense, I judge situations, not people. If I couldn't see it, how could others not notice?" Qi Taiguo glanced back at her.

"So you do know that your wife is pitiable, right? This is getting shot while lying down."

Qi Taiguo laughed at her remark, "What kind of twisted logic is that?"

Cheng Su hugged him tighter, "Anyway, I can't provoke her, but I can avoid her. If she comes to bother me recklessly, she can't blame me for not being polite and leaving her without a face!"

Qi Taiguo knew her temper and said, "Just don't make things too ugly."

That was not him opposing her intentions.

Cheng Su raised her eyebrows, feeling somewhat sentimental. When she first came here, he had warned her not to cause trouble!

Chen Shouwang was also talking to Hualing about what had happened that evening, except their conversation was not as pleasant.

"What were you doing? You confronted Cheng Su so blatantly, in front of so many people. Isn't that asking for trouble?" Chen Shouwang frowned.

"You have the nerve to ask me? I want to know what's wrong with you. You looked absent-minded all night, were you thinking about some Fox Spirit? I was being bullied like that, and you didn't stand up for me. Now you're even faulting me," Hualing fumed angrily.

Upon hearing the words "Fox Spirit," Chen Shouwang's face darkened, and he said through clenched teeth, "What are you talking about? What Fox Spirit? Baseless accusations and nonsense."

"Did I say something wrong about you? You've been ignoring me these days. What are you thinking? You've been daydreaming all the time, who knows what's going on in your mind?" Hualing said more and more aggrievedly, tears starting to flow, "Chen Shouwang, if you don't want to keep living this life, just say it. Let's get a divorce and stop giving each other the cold shoulder. It's like I owe you a fortune."

"You..." Chen Shouwang stood up, feeling extremely gloomy, and took a deep breath, "I'm not as disgraceful as you imagine. It's too hot in here; I'm going downstairs for a walk."

With that, he slammed the door behind him.

Hualing was stunned for a moment, then became furious, "Chen Shouwang, you bastard!"