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Chapter 217: A Sense of Crisis

At night, Cheng Su sat in her room, buried in writing the business plan for the food company. Since she was going to establish a company, it was only natural to create a detailed business plan. So, after discussing with Ning Ge, she started working on the business plan, and Ning Ge did the same. More minds contribute more ideas; when combined, they would better facilitate the company's development—after all, one's intelligence is limited.

Qi Taiguo glanced at the small clock on the desk; it was already midnight, and he said, "Aren't you going to sleep? It's midnight. Continue with it tomorrow!"

Cheng Su's hand continued to move swiftly, writing without lifting her head she said, "You go to sleep first. I'm on a roll right now, I'll go to sleep in a bit."

Qi Taiguo pursed his lips and remained silent.

Turning his head to look at her, she sat in the chair with her back and waist straight, her head slightly tilted in thought before she began writing furiously. The dim light shone on her face, appearing very soft.

It seemed, wherever she was, if she was sitting, she would keep her back and waist straight, strictly demanding this of herself. Once he asked why, and she said there should be an appropriate way to sit, as a person's sitting posture can form long-term habits—rather than having a slouchy posture, better to sit straight. That way, no matter where you are, your posture is always upright and elegant, and you won't look awkward.

Originally, the tables in their room were filled with her skincare products. Now, in addition to these bottles and jars, there were her study books and some miscellaneous books as well.

She would read every night. Even before she registered to retake her studies, she read all kinds of miscellaneous books. Now, she was studying for her exams and was equally attentive to her study materials.

She had said that forming a good reading habit was beneficial and harmless to a person, so she made time to read every day.

Before, how did he not know of these habits of hers?

Qi Taiguo watched Cheng Su concentrating on her writing, feeling she was becoming less like the person she was before they got married, almost as if she had become another person—she was her, yet not her.

But there was nothing wrong with that, the current Cheng Su occupied all of his thoughts.

Occupied?

Qi Taiguo subtly straightened up, startled by this thought.

When did it start, that he cared so much about her, even feared losing her?

Yes, Cheng Su was becoming increasingly outstanding, and he felt a sense of insecurity, a crisis he had never experienced before.

He instinctively grabbed Cheng Su's hand, forcing her to look at him.

"What's wrong?" Cheng Su looked into his eyes, filled with panic, and asked, "Can't sleep without me by your side?"

"Susu, you're doing so well now, I'm afraid I can't keep up with you," Qi Taiguo blurted out.

Running a restaurant, studying, and now planning to start a company with someone—what about him?

Will there come a day when he can't keep up with her pace?

"Being silly again? Didn't we talk about this last time? No matter how fast I go, you'll catch up with me," Cheng Su said with a smile.

Qi Taiguo shook his head. "I'm not sure anymore."

Uncertain if he could really catch up, if he could keep her forever.

Cheng Su thought for a moment then suggested, "Why don't you study as well? There's no rule that soldiers can't read and learn. You could go to military school to strengthen yourself further and acquire more skills. We can progress together?"

"Me, study too?"

Cheng Su nodded and said, "Whatever is good for your future, you should pursue it. For instance, you always get injured when you're on missions, so you could learn basic medical care to help yourself and others. Study and research various weapons; if your knowledge is sufficient, you won't only be familiar with using weapons. You might even have the opportunity to work in the weapons department, utilizing your knowledge to increase the power of a weapon. You can develop in this direction as well. That way, it's beneficial for you and for the country, don't you think?"

Listening to her, Qi Taiguo felt a warm sensation in his heart; how had he not thought of these things!