

The 80s 220

Chapter 220 I Will Make You Pay

Qi Taiguo tossed and turned, unable to sleep. The image of Cheng Su's reaction when she heard about his new assignment lingered in his mind—it was too calm, too composed, without a hint of worry.

Qi Taiguo even went out of his way to explain the intensity and risks of the mission, not knowing whether he might get injured or not.

Nonetheless, Cheng Su remained indifferent after hearing it, saying, "Xiangxi, huh? I know, I've heard there are swamp gases and poisonous insects there. Be careful, and always carry medicine with you. Oh, and I've heard the girls there have been practicing gu poison since they were young. Don't provoke them carelessly; watch out in case someone puts a Love Gu on you. Then you won't even think about coming back. You'll stay in the mountains to be someone's husband."

Qi Taiguo was so angry upon hearing this that he almost passed out, saying, "Now is the time you choose to be jealous? Don't you worry about me encountering danger?"

"Our Old Qi has rich experience and has accumulated military achievements—that's no joke. I believe in you," Cheng Su said, patting his shoulder with an easy-going expression.

What he didn't know was that Cheng Su had met his 'ex-wife' in a former life. As a lady of status and a VVIP guest, it proved that she came from either wealth or nobility. Such a distinguished lady often derived her status from her husband, and Qi Taiguo must have attained a high position. Since in the past life she lived to middle age, Qi Taiguo wouldn't have died young. So Cheng Su wasn't really worried.

Seeing her like this left Qi Taiguo feeling stifled and gloomy, and he said no more, silently stewing in his frustration.

Turning his head, he saw Cheng Su sleeping soundly with her eyes closed, which made him toss over angrily.

She slept peacefully, utterly unconcerned about whether her husband faced danger on his mission—she wasn't worried at all.

From this perspective, didn't it seem like she simply didn't care about him at all?

In the past, she was very anxious about him. Now, she wasn't anxious at all!

Did she not like him in her heart anymore?

The more Qi Taiguo thought about this, the more stifled, gloomy, and inexplicably forlorn and melancholic he felt.

Just as he wallowed in sadness, a small hand from behind his waist reached down to his groin, idly stroking.

Qi Taiguo was startled, flipped around, and grabbed her hand: "What are you doing?"

Cheng Su opened her eyes, with an innocent look she said, "I saw you tossing and turning all night, unable to sleep. I thought maybe a little exercise would help you 'cool down'?"

"Nonsense!" Qi Taiguo was both amused and annoyed.

"Don't want it?" Cheng Su pretended to withdraw her hand: "Then close your eyes and go to sleep!"

"Who said I didn't want to," Qi Taiguo protested. Ever since Ning Ge arrived, they hadn't done 'it' in a few days.

With a swift move, Qi Taiguo flipped on top of her, and as if to vent all his frustrations, he used all his strength to exhaust her with vigorous movements, causing Cheng Su to want to scream but also fearing that Ning Ge next door might hear, so she begged for mercy time and again.

This made Qi Taiguo feel satisfied, and his actions became even more fierce, saying, "That's for not caring about me, for not being worried about me! I'll work you to death."

Cheng Su let out a sharp cry as he struck forcefully. She bit down on his shoulder and clenched tightly onto him.

Qi Taiguo couldn't endure her like this. Right then, he also surrendered, drenched in sweat and fell on top of her, gasping for air as he nuzzled her collarbone.

After their passionate farewell, Ning Ge, who was in the room next door, finally removed the pillow from over his head, looking up at the tent's roof, and let out a long sigh.

"Damn it, I can finally sleep. These two making such a racket in the dead of night, completely inconsiderate of the feelings of this bachelor—outrageous!"