

The 80s 269

Chapter 269: Focused on You After the hustle and bustle of a busy day, Cheng Su returned home in the evening, feeling as if her body had fallen apart, aching and uncomfortable. Her throat, after speaking all day, was also hoarse and uncomfortable.

She kicked off her high heels and collapsed on the sofa like a boneless heap, her eyes half-closed.

Qi Taiguo brought over a cup of honey water and said, "We should let the Chief and the others see just how shrewd and capable you've become!"

"Ouch, I'm finally at home and can't even lounge comfortably; I have to stay prim and proper. What's the use of a home if I'm just going to be this tired!" Cheng Su deeply felt that today she had been as busy as a dog in a hotel once again.

"Come on, drink some honey water to soothe your throat. Your voice sounds as if it's been ground with sand!" Qi Taiguo helped her up, personally holding a large mug with "Serve the People" imprinted to feed her water.

Cheng Su took a sip, and the sweet liquid glided soothingly down her throat. She was so comfortable that she couldn't help but smack a kiss on Qi Taiguo's cheek. "My husband is the one who really cares for me."

Qi Taiguo gave her a wry look and began massaging her hands and feet. "Take a hot bath later and then sleep. It'll wash away much of the fatigue."

His pressure was even, and Cheng Su sighed contentedly, opening her eyes to say, "Today was really unexpected; I didn't think Ning Ge's brother and father would come. And to think that the old man is someone I've met before – what a coincidence!"

"Speaking of which, where did you meet the old Chief? I had no idea," Qi Taiguo was full of questions himself.

Cheng Su then recounted the incident of visiting her elder sister in the hospital.

"No wonder..." Qi Taiguo pondered for a moment before repeating 'no wonder' twice.

"Hmm?"

"Didn't you ask me back then what I was looking at? I also always felt like someone was watching us; it must have been the old Chief observing us!" Qi Taiguo said.

Cheng Su responded with an "Oh," and continued, "Back then, I had a brief encounter with him, and unexpectedly, we ended up inadvertently saving Ning Ge during the Ghost Festival. Could this be the arrangement of the heavens?"

Qi Taiguo smiled. "So, I've married a wife with good fortune? Thanks to you, I've rubbed off some good luck and met some important figures."

Cheng Su started giggling, but after a while, her laughter faded and she asked seriously, "Old Qi, now that we're like this with the Ning Family, tied together, will it have any impact on your political career?"

Qi Taiguo was taken aback.

"I'm working with Ning Ge, and no matter how we look at it, we've got a connection with the Ning Family, which indirectly means you're aligned with Ning Gang's faction," Cheng Su analyzed softly.

Qi Taiguo's brows furrowed. "What do you mean?"

"What I mean is, I'm not familiar with Ning Gang's way of doing things, nor do I understand the military situation at all. But just as there is competition in the business world, so it is in politics. Just look at today; wasn't Ying Jian on Zhang Xuennian's side? Since ancient times, palaces have had their own factions, and I believe it's the same now. We can't escape this pattern. You see, now that we've partnered with the Ning Family, to outsiders, we're inevitably considered part of the same camp. Could this have any effect on you?"

Qi Taiguo fell silent, looking at her. "If there is an impact, what should you do?"

Without hesitation, Cheng Su said, "Of course we'll break off the connection!"

Qi Taiguo was surprised. "But this is a rare business opportunity. Don't you think it's a pity?"

Cheng Su scoffed, "What business can't I do? I can run a restaurant and have nothing to do with them. Of course, I'll prioritize you. If you feel it's not suitable, I'll just dissolve the partnership!"