

## The 80s 275

### Chapter 275: Do We Need to Pick a Day to Argue?

Qi Taiguo had not slept all night. All he wanted to do was to talk to Cheng Su about his needs and to get her to pause and care about their home. He didn't want to argue, so how did it end up in a fight?

And on top of that, they ended up sleeping in separate rooms!

She really has a temper!

Standing in front of Cheng Su's bedroom door, Qi Taiguo muttered to himself but didn't go in, thinking he would have a good talk with her after returning from training and eating breakfast.

However, when he came back from training, he didn't find the steaming breakfast he hoped for, nor did he see Cheng Su, who had gone out early in the morning.

Qi Taiguo was so furious he almost smashed the pot. Was she going to oppose him to the end?

Cheng Su had also not slept well. When Qi Taiguo got up, she was already awake, but she didn't go out or want to see him.

Only after he left did she get up. After washing up, she didn't even make breakfast, just grabbed her bag, and left.

Having bought some bread and deep-fried dough sticks on the street, Cheng Su, looking drained, took them back to her office.

Ning Ge whistled his way in, and seeing her gnawing on a dough stick with a gloomy look, couldn't help but feel surprised.

Pulling up a chair beside her, he asked, "What's up? You seem in a bad mood. Did you have a fight with Big Brother Qi?"

He just asked casually. Usually, they were all lovey-dovey, something he could barely stand to watch, so how could they fight?

But Cheng Su's hum made him freeze.

"You really had a fight?"

Couldn't be, could he have guessed right so offhandedly?

Cheng Su gave him a look, "Couples fight all the time. Why do you look so surprised, like you've never seen it happen before?"

Her tone was a bit sharp.

Ning Ge touched his nose and said, "That's not right. Weren't you two fine yesterday? How could you suddenly start fighting now? Everything has been good recently, right?"

Cheng Su gave him a sidelong glance, "What, according to you, do fights need to be scheduled?"

Okay, this is a ticking bomb!

Ning Ge moved his chair a little farther away as Cheng Su glared at him.

"So why did you guys fight?" Ning Ge asked tentatively.

Cheng Su sighed, putting down the dough stick and propping her chin in her hands. After thinking for a moment, she asked him, "Fourth Young Master, what kind of wife do you want?"

Ning Ge's heart skipped a beat, "Of course, gentle and caring, beautiful and generous, with a stunning figure..."

"Stop!" Cheng Su cut him off, "You're getting carried away! I'm just asking, would you prefer your wife to be a homemaker or to have a career? Do you men really think that a woman doesn't need to be very

capable and that as long as she takes care of the house, cooks three meals a day, looks after the husband and children, and obediently causes less trouble, she's a good wife?"

Ning Ge was stunned and looked at her cautiously, "That's how it should be, right? Men work outside, women handle the home..." Seeing Cheng Su about to explode, he quickly added, "But that's just some men. For me, a combination of two strong personalities should be more interesting and give more to talk about, right?"

This was also because of the Western education and culture he encountered while studying abroad, where there was no such distinction between roles within and outside the home. He also believed that women shouldn't be confined to just the household; such a limited view could also restrict their knowledge. If a wife is too distant from her husband's world, their topics of conversation are likely to diverge as well.

Thus, in the Ning Family, even if the brothers were high-ranking officials and politicians, their wives all had their own careers, and the couples' relationships were very good.

Cheng Su offered a bitter smile in response, "It's a pity, he isn't you!"