

The 80s 277

Chapter 277: Car Accident

After a day of training, Qi Taiguo returned home with some anxiety, as it seemed Cheng Su hadn't come back yet. But as he entered, he paused at the sight of a fast-food box on the table.

She'd come back, but hadn't cooked, instead bringing a takeout from the restaurant?

As he was wondering, Cheng Su walked out from the room, carrying clothes to bathe, and Qi Taiguo scratched his head, just about to speak.

Cheng Su brushed past him without uttering a word.

Qi Taiguo's head buzzed.

Was she still angry?

Before they got along, he would order Cheng Su around, and she being stubborn, would either push back or comply, but never indifferent like now.

Qi Taiguo felt as if he were sitting on pins and needles, uncomfortable all over.

When Cheng Su came out of the bathroom, drying her hair, he looked over and coughed loudly, but she didn't look his way, going straight into the room and slamming the door shut.

This temper!

Qi Taiguo clenched his teeth, snorting, and then started eating from the fast-food box.

Was it necessary to be so prickly just because he mentioned she came back late? She had her pride; as a man, he had his dignity!

If she wanted to be stubborn, let her be. He was not going to coax her. A woman must be kept in line every three days, otherwise, she won't know who's the head of the household.

Cheng Su, in her room, couldn't concentrate on her book, listening to the noises outside. She didn't know how much time had passed when she heard the door slam, and looking over saw darkness beneath it, pressing her lips together.

So he really wasn't coming to coax her, to admit his mistake, that jerk!

Cheng Su threw her book on the bed and lay down.

After another restless night, Cheng Su, groggy, washed her face and went out, pushing her bicycle, her mind not completely clear.

As she pedaled away, Cheng Su yawned, and the autumn wind swept through, chilling her. She sneezed, lowering her head to wipe her nose, but when she looked up, her eyes widened, a scream escaping her.

Screech!

The urgent sound of brakes filled the air.

At the military area, Qi Taiguo was calling out commands when his heart suddenly lurched.

A sentinel ran over, panting, saying, "Report to the company commander, the hospital called. Sister-in-law has been in a bicycle accident!"

Qi Taiguo's head buzzed, and he grabbed the sentinel's collar, his eyes bulging, "What did you say?"

In a bicycle accident?

How could it be!

How could she be in an accident? Dropping his hand, Qi Taiguo sprinted away.

Driving erratically to the city hospital, Qi Taiguo leaped out of the car and rushed into the emergency room, asking where the recent accident victim was placed.

Following the nurse's directions, he swept the emergency room with his gaze—no one, none of her!

Where was she?

Qi Taiguo's heart hammered furiously.

Two doctors in scrubs passed by him, talking.

"This is the most severe accident case I've seen. Both legs amputated, half the head scraped off, and yet she still managed to get to the hospital alive. This woman is tough."

"What's the use? She can't be saved anyway," sighed the other doctor.

Both shook their heads.

Qi Taiguo listened, his legs going weak, and he collapsed to the ground, bellowing, "Cheng Su!"

How dare she, how dare she leave him?

"Cheng Su!"

"What are you yelling about? This is a hospital, not your drill field," a familiar voice said from behind him.

Qi Taiguo stiffened all over and turned around to see Cheng Su perfectly fine standing there.

Standing, her head whole, Qi Taiguo sprang to his feet and rushed to her, enveloping her in an embrace.