

The 80s 278

Chapter 278 Can We Stop Fighting?

Cheng Su almost felt she was going to be strangled to death by Qi Taiguo, his strength so immense as he held her tightly, and then, his hands trembled slightly.

"You're alright, as long as you're alright, everything is fine!" Qi Taiguo murmured in her ear, incessantly repeating these words.

Was he trembling, scared?

Realizing this, Cheng Su's heart suddenly softened, and the resentment of the past two days seemed to dissipate quite a bit.

She coughed twice, pushed him, and said, "I might not be alright for long if you keep this up, you're going to strangle me to death!"

"Don't say that word!" Qi Taiguo released her, his eyes staring intensely at her, his tone severe.

Cheng Su pouted, "Now you're worried about me, but where were you the past two days?"

Qi Taiguo was taken aback, helplessly shook his head, guided her to a seat in the hallway, and examined her from top to bottom, "What happened? How did you suddenly get into a car accident, you scared me to death, you know?"

Cheng Su snorted, "I'd probably make you happy if I really died. They say the three greatest joys in life are getting promoted, making a fortune, and losing an old wife."

"Cheng Su!"

Qi Taiguo gritted his teeth; even now, she was giving him lip. Couldn't she just speak properly?

Cheng Su hung her head.

"It's all my fault, okay? I shouldn't have been so strict with you, shouldn't have lost my temper, shouldn't have been dissatisfied with you, okay?" Qi Taiguo softened and said, "Can we stop fighting?"

His heart had been so unsteady upon hearing that something had happened to her, and it was only when he saw her standing in one piece that his heart settled down.

To him, she was that important. How could he still quibble with her over who comes home earlier or who is the master of the house?

Must he wait until he loses her to have regrets?

No!

He couldn't lose her. Even if she never cooked a bowl of rice, made a bowl of soup, or boiled a drop of water from now on, as long as she was by his side, that was all that mattered.

"If you had coaxed me two days earlier, I wouldn't have been unable to sleep and this wouldn't have happened today. It was because I hadn't slept well, my mind was blurry, my vision unclear, that's why I crashed into that truck." Cheng Su said with a sense of grievance.

"You..." Qi Taiguo really didn't know what to say, ground his teeth, and said, "If you weren't feeling well, you shouldn't have ridden your bike. You should have just rested at home, you... what do you even want me to say? Isn't business important, but isn't a person even more important? Is business more important than your life?"

Cheng Su knew she was at fault and said, "It was an accident. Besides, if I stayed at home, I would just be looking at your gloomy face, which would make me suffer more!"

Qi Taiguo was left speechless by her retort, suppressed his frustration, and asked, "Are you hurt anywhere? Any discomfort? Don't hide it from me. If there's anything wrong, we need to have the doctor check you."

"Nothing much. The truck braked quickly, and I swerved sharply too, so I just fell off the bike. My hand got scraped, and I feel a bit dizzy. The doctor did a CT scan of my head; we should get the results soon. I suspect it's just a mild concussion!" Cheng Su answered truthfully, feeling a bit scared herself.

Qi Taiguo breathed a sigh of relief, pulled up her sleeve to see, indeed, there was a large scrape and some bruising, then lifted her trouser leg to see more bruises, and his heart ached terribly.

"Don't go to the company today! I'll notify Ning Ge in a bit. You need to rest properly for a couple of days," Qi Taiguo said.

This time, Cheng Su didn't object. She still placed great importance on her health, especially since she had fallen off the bike. Who knew if there would be any aftereffects?