

The 80s 280

Chapter 280: I Listen to My Wife

He, Qi Taiguo, is a man blessed with good fortune!

That's probably true. As a young man, he joined the army and fought his way up to his current position as a commander—not by luck, but through blood, fists, brains, and bravery. However, it's also a kind of good fortune.

Later, he married Cheng Su, the woman he had never wanted or wished to marry. Only after marrying her did he realize her value. It has to be said, he fought at the front whereas she provided him a lot of support and looked after things behind his back.

For example, if it hadn't been for her taking charge behind the scenes, his eldest sister would probably not be around anymore, right?

And when it came to their home, whatever was asked for—be it money or gifts—she never hesitated or said a word against it.

Whereas for other families, let's not even mention those far away, take Chen Shouwang for example. Such difficulty he had, criticized from all sides, ultimately forced to sell his blood. Wasn't it all because of money?

There's truth to the saying, "Poverty brings a couple a hundred woes," isn't there?

In their case, because they were financially comfortable, those kinds of issues never arose. Cheng Su was generous, not one to hide things, and even when he wanted to help Chen Shouwang, she didn't hesitate to take out the money.

Having such a reasonable and understanding wife, isn't that his good fortune?

Yet he, Qi Taiguo, just because of his machismo and pride, negated all her past efforts, blamed her for being restless, blamed her for causing trouble.

Even he himself felt like he wasn't a man!

Qi Taiguo's face burned with shame.

Returning home, he saw Cheng Su folding clothes with a serene expression. It made him feel all the more uncomfortable inside.

"You're back? You didn't flatten that kid, did you?" Cheng Su glanced at him and asked.

Qi Taiguo walked over and wrapped her in his arms.

"Hey, hey, what are you doing? I just finished folding those clothes, and you've messed them all up," Cheng Su shouted.

"It's okay, I'll fold them!" Qi Taiguo said, his voice muffled.

Cheng Su, startled, pushed him away, her face a mix of amusement and disbelief, "What's gotten into you, Commander Qi? Thinking of doing the house chores now?"

Qi Taiguo's face turned red, and he looked away from her gaze.

But then he thought, why back down? A true man can bend and stretch. It's just admitting one's faults in front of his wife. This shows his magnanimity; he doesn't squabble with the petty concerns of a little woman.

"Wife, I'm sorry." Qi Taiguo had it figured out and looked at Cheng Su as he spoke, "I was such a jerk, the way I treated you before, I was wrong!"

"You were wrong? About what?" Cheng Su raised an eyebrow.

"I knew you were just too busy with the start-up to take care of things at home, and I shouldn't have blamed you or been mad at you for not having meals ready. After all, it's just two meals—where can't I get enough to eat? I can eat in the cafeteria, it's all the same. Your work is already tiring, and you should rest even if you get off work early," Qi Taiguo said, "From now on, if I get off work early, I'll cook the meals."

Cheng Su sat up straight, "Are you serious?"

Qi Taiguo nodded and said, "If my cooking isn't good, don't despise it."

Cheng Su looked at him intently, the corners of her mouth slightly curving, "As long as it doesn't make me sick, I won't despise you."

Qi Taiguo asserted, "I can guarantee that."

Then Cheng Su leaned into his embrace and said, "I don't necessarily need you to cook, but our home is made up of two people, and it should be nurtured together. If I cook, you can help me wash dishes, if I sweep the floor, you can help me mop. If I wash clothes, you can help me hang them. We work together, no shirking of responsibility, both contributing to our home, don't you think?"

"Wife is right, I'll listen to my wife," Qi Taiguo quickly said.

Cheng Su gave him a peck, her lips curving into a smile.