

The 80s 293

Chapter 293: Curing His Male Chauvinism

Qi Taiguo and Cheng Su had finished their meal when Ning Ge came back, his face etched with fatigue.

"Where have you been? Not coming back even after mealtime?" Cheng Su set out the still-warm meal for him again, frowning as she asked.

"Nothing much, just took a stroll around." Ning Ge smiled.

Cheng Su gave him a look, but said nothing.

Qi Taiguo then asked, "Did you encounter any difficulties?"

Ning Ge was slightly startled internally and hurriedly smiled it off, "Difficulties? Not at all, I'm just a bit tired, hey, where are you two off to? Going out this late?"

He noticed that both of them were dressed neatly and couldn't help but change the subject with a question.

"The troop is showing a movie tonight; I'm taking your sister-in-law to enjoy the scene!" Qi Taiguo laughed as he looked at Cheng Su.

Ning Ge uttered an "oh," and waved his hand, "Then you two go ahead!"

"Just leave the dishes in the basin after you're done eating, I'll wash them when I come back." Cheng Su called out to him before taking a light coat and leaving the house, holding Qi Taiguo's hand.

Watching them leave, Ning Ge's smile faded, and he began to wolf down his meal.

The cool night air of late autumn felt like water, and Cheng Su, holding Qi Taiguo's hand, leaned on him as they walked out of the large courtyard and toward the military area.

"Speaking of which, this is our first real date, isn't it?" Cheng Su said cheerfully, glancing at the man beside her.

Qi Taiguo looked over and said, "The way you say it, it sounds like you're pretty dissatisfied!"

Cheng Su sighed, "In the past, I was always chasing after you. When did you ever take the initiative? Watching a movie this time is truly a first for you!"

Qi Taiguo's back tingled, and he laughed nervously, "This is fine, why start settling scores all of a sudden?"

Cheng Su glared at him, "I'm just reminding you, you have to sweet-talk your wife!"

"Yes, yes, my dear wife, let's go quickly, otherwise, we might miss the start. I heard they're showing a romantic film tonight!"

Cheng Su laughed, "Your troop even shows those? Don't they always show those war movies about fighting the enemy on the battlefield?"

"They do, just not as often. It's because I heard they're showing a romantic one tonight that I brought you. Usually, with the war movies, I feared you wouldn't like them, so I didn't bring you," Qi Taiguo said ingratiatingly.

Cheng Su huffed.

Once they entered the military area, Qi Taiguo let go of Cheng Su's hand. Looking at her open palm, she frowned.

Then she looked at the man beside her, who had not only released her hand but was also looking stern, as if he purposely wanted to keep a distance from her.

Cheng Su felt somewhat dissatisfied.

What was this all about? They were husband and wife, after all—what was wrong with a little intimacy? Who would say anything? But Qi Taiguo, the macho man, changed his entire demeanor once inside the military area!

"Hey, why aren't you walking?" Qi Taiguo saw her standing still and couldn't help but stop and ask.

"Old Qi, what's the meaning of this?" Cheng Su pouted, "You bring me to watch a movie and now put on this macho act?"

Qi Taiguo was taken aback. What was she talking about?

Cheng Su walked over to his side and wrapped her arm around his, saying, "We're a lawfully wedded couple, what are you afraid of?"

Realizing the misunderstanding, Qi Taiguo was at once amused and exasperated. Glancing around, he said, "This isn't appropriate. We're in a military camp; it doesn't look good for us to be hugging and cuddling. I'm still a soldier and even a company commander. We can be as affectionate as you like when we get back home, right?"

"No way!" Cheng Su persisted, gripping his hand tightly, "I want to show affection right here, and I want to see who dares say it affects them."

Qi Taiguo twitched at the corner of his mouth, struggling to pull his arm free to no avail. He had to reluctantly let her hold his hand as they headed to the large parade ground where the movie was being shown.

Seeing him stiffen his body, Cheng Su curled her lips into a smirk. You think I can't handle your machismo, huh?