

The 80s 295

Chapter 295: Let's Be Mindful of Our Image

In the evening, Qi Taiguo and his wife had a serious conversation.

He started by talking about what Regimental Commander Mai had said during the day, mentioning that there would be an opportunity for a promotion to deputy battalion commander next time. Surely enough, Cheng Su was also delighted and hugged him tightly, planting a kiss on him, "So that means I could be the wife of the deputy battalion commander by next year?"

Qi Taiguo was somewhat pleased with himself, yet he still pretended to be serious, "Keep it down, we haven't even started drawing the first stroke of the character; if this gets out, it'll give others something to laugh about."

"Come on, just look at the corners of your mouth, they're almost reaching your ears!" Cheng Su poked him on the forehead.

Qi Taiguo took the opportunity to grab her finger and kissed it, then said, "You see, what does Mai mean by that? Talking about being disappointed and not disappointed?"

Cheng Su carefully considered his words, "It's nothing more than telling you to keep up your current attitude and not do anything that would harm the country. Also, I guess he was hinting about choosing sides!"

Qi Taiguo furrowed his brow.

"I've already said it last time, after the events that unfolded that day, no matter what, people see you as standing with Ning Gang, and it's not without meaning—they're warning you not to 'defect,'" Cheng Su said matter-of-factly.

"Nonsense!" Qi Taiguo's voice became slightly stern, "What defection? As a soldier who joined the People's Liberation Army, I swore an oath from the beginning to never do anything that harms the nation's interests and to serve the country. No matter who I get along with, I won't serve anyone personally; otherwise, it would betray my original intention."

There he goes, being stubborn again!

Cheng Su rolled her eyes dramatically and pressed down on his arm, which now had veins popping, "Who said you're serving an individual! I'm just saying, being as talented as you are, of course you'll be valued by many others. Every teacher wants a good student, and isn't a capable officer even more sought after?"

Qi Taiguo opened his mouth, but Cheng Su covered it, "Don't be hasty, I'm not saying you should serve an individual. What Mai meant is that Ning Gang values you, and so does he. If you were to switch to someone else's embrace, wouldn't that disappoint them?"

"Look at you, can't you speak properly? What does 'switch to someone else's embrace' even mean, tsk!" Qi Taiguo clicked his tongue.

"It's a metaphor, don't you understand metaphors!" Cheng Su reached to pinch his ear.

"Ouch, hey, that hurts, be gentle," Qi Taiguo yelped in pain.

Cheng Su huffed, "Actually, if you ask me, you don't need to overthink it. Just be yourself; a good horse will eventually meet a great rider, so you don't need to rush."

Qi Taiguo let out a sigh, thinking about Dong Jun today and said with a bitter taste, "It's not easy nowadays, just look at Old Zhou, if only..."

Knowing that he was feeling regretful again, Cheng Su said, "Everyone has their own fate. You are different from him. Now you have people backing you up; you don't have to deliberately curry favor with anyone. Just do your job well, and if you prove to be a capable officer, Ning Gang will bravely use you! And if he fails to see your worth, surely someone else will."

Qi Taiguo nodded.

Cheng Su picked up a basin of washed clothes, ready to take them out to the courtyard to dry—there had been plenty of sunshine these past few days!

"Hey, Susu, I want to discuss something with you." Qi Taiguo pulled her back, clearing his throat before talking about how his comrades had made fun of him today, and added, "As a company commander, I must have some authority over my subordinates, so look, when we're outside, we need to be more careful. At home, you can do whatever you want, how about that?"

Cheng Su narrowed her eyes slightly, "Are you blaming me for tarnishing your authoritative image?"

"No, that's not what I mean, it's just, it doesn't look good, that's all!"

"Alright then, Commander Qi, from now on, I shall respectfully call you Commander Qi when we're outside!" Cheng Su glared at him, shoving the clothes into his arms, "Since we're making a deal, I should get a bonus. Go, hang the clothes for