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Chapter 320 Disappointment

Qi Taiguo, who Mother Qi had been nagging about, sneezed three times. Some bold and fearless soldiers chuckled and said, "Commander Qi, didn't your wife cover you with a blanket last night? You've gotten cold!"

"Scram, you brats, getting gutsy, huh? Daring to tease your superior, give me a hundred push-ups." Qi Taiguo pretended to frown and, out of the corner of his eye, saw Chen Shouwang walking away with a cold face. He waved his hand and walked over.

Chen Shouwang nodded at him, sitting cross-legged on the training ground watching the soldiers exercise without a word.

Qi Taiguo sat beside him and asked, "Hualing has gone back to her parents these days?"

Chen Shouwang's face stiffened, and he hummed a response.

Qi Taiguo glanced at him. "Fought again?"

Chen Shouwang revealed a bitter smile. "Can't hide anything from you!"

"We all live in the same building, right next door, who wouldn't know when you argue so fiercely?"

"It seems I, Chen Shouwang, have become quite the joke!" He deliberately spoke in a light tone, but Qi Taiguo heard the chill and self-mockery in it.

"Couples fight at the head of the bed and make up at the foot. Just get over it. We men need to be magnanimous. Let her cool off for a few days, then go fetch your wife back. Women are tender-hearted, easy to coax. You say a couple of words, and she'll soften up!" Qi Taiguo said. "Staying like this is pointless, isn't it?"

Chen Shouwang looked at him, at his youthful face with its sharp features, truly a picture of spirits high and vigorous.

Sure, with a bright future, valued by a high-ranking chief, a wife who can run a business and make money, a harmonious marital life, worry-free for the future, how could he not be spirited and vigorous?

But what was this, showing off or what?

Chen Shouwang's prickliness surfaced, and his tone became sharp. "Hualing is not as magnanimous as Cheng Su, she's petty, not easy to coax. And I'm not like you, good at speaking, good at pampering a wife!"

Qi Taiguo frowned.

No sooner had Chen Shouwang spoken than he felt a twinge of regret; after all, when it came to that loan shark incident, Qi Taiguo had helped him without a second word.

However, thinking Qi Taiguo might just be showing off, he remained silent.

"So you're not going to try to coax her because it's difficult? Just going to stay at odds like this?" Qi Taiguo saw Chen Shouwang getting stubborn and felt somewhat disappointed. "Do you actually want to divorce Hualing?"

"If I leave her, you think I can't live?" Chen Shouwang retorted sharply.

Qi Taiguo's words were like a sharp sword, piercing his sore spot. He had married Hualing for her social status and background, maybe that's what everyone thought, and now, with talk of divorce, did they all believe he couldn't make it without her? Look down on him, Chen Shouwang?

"Chen Shouwang!" Qi Taiguo stood up and said, "What's gotten into you these days, burying yourself in stubbornness, speaking with thorns, and misplacing your anger? You're a soldier. If you take such baseless emotions into your mission, do you still care about your future?"

"I can't compare with you." Chen Shouwang also stood up, looking at him indifferently: "I'm not as young and promising as you, not as limitless in my future, not with a wife who is obedient."

Qi Taiguo felt very disappointed and said, "You think I'm advising you just to show off? If so, just pretend I never said anything."

Chen Shouwang remained silent.

Seeing this, Qi Taiguo felt there was nothing more to say and remarked, "Consider me nosy then! But let me tell you something, you didn't make it to platoon leader easily, and marrying Hualing wasn't easy either. If you insist on burying yourself in stubbornness, no one can help you. Your future is your own, your home is your own. Think it through!"

Chen Shouwang watched Qi Taiguo walk away, pursed his lips, and clenched his fists.