

The 80s 344

Chapter 344: Shall We Tear Her Apart?

After the innkeeper's description, Cheng Su briefly compared the suspect in her mind and quickly realized who the thief was—it was her—He Xing, the one who had been repeatedly picking on her. She couldn't help but click her tongue in disdain.

Speaking of He Xing, Cheng Su had heard about her from the other military families. Although her husband, Zhong Dabin, was a platoon leader, they lived rather modestly because of their poor family background, and He Xing regarded money as even more important than her own life.

But no matter how tight things were, weren't they still better off than the farmers who faced the loess and backed the sky, toiling in the fields for food? How could she lack these few dollars? And, her husband was a dignified soldier; yet He Xing would stoop to such petty thievery, truly disgusting.

Upon hearing the full story, Ying Xiaoya also had a moment of realization, saying, "I also saw the dress today by chance, and I thought you were selling it. I didn't expect it to be like this. Aiya, how can your compound have such people? Living together in the same compound and still resorting to stealing and skulking around, aren't they afraid of shaming themselves under the open sky?"

"In this world, there are all sorts of people. It's nothing new!" Cheng Su said with a slight smile.

"Now that you've caught the thief, what will you do?" asked Ying Xiaoya, curiously. She was quite interested in seeing how the emotionally intelligent Cheng Su would handle the situation.

"Let me think about it, I can't come up with anything on the spot," Cheng Su said with a smile.

Ying Xiaoya exclaimed "Oh," then asked her, "What's been going on with you these past few days? Haven't slept well, or what's wrong? You seem a bit down, and your complexion doesn't look good, a bit haggard!"

Cheng Su touched her cheek and couldn't bring herself to mention the cold war with Qi Taiguo. She forced a smile and said, "Probably just didn't sleep well!"

After parting ways with Ying Xiaoya, Cheng Su looked up at the sky; it was time to stop avoiding and head home.

Returning home with a heavy heart, Qi Taiguo wasn't there, which made her breathe a sigh of relief but also left her a bit disappointed.

After tidying up the bedroom, she noticed a note on the dining table. Qi Taiguo had gone to a neighboring city, on some mission, and might return late.

Cheng Su pursed her lips and scoffed, "Like I care whether you come back or not!"

However, Qi Taiguo indeed did not return. Cheng Su waited until midnight, and there was no sign of him. Annoyed, she turned off the lights, locked the door, and went to bed.

When Cheng Su woke up the next morning and looked around, Qi Taiguo had not come home all night, which made her frown. What kind of mission was this?

Considering Qi Taiguo often had missions, Cheng Su didn't take it to heart. Since he wasn't there, she made herself some noodles and left the house.

By coincidence, as soon as she went downstairs, Cheng Su saw He Xing talking with several people.

He Xing also saw her. Her gaze did not show the slightest hint of evasion but rather sparkled with excitement.

It was a defiant sparkle.

Cheng Suxin made a mental note. People of this era were quite good at acting. This thief didn't seem the least bit guilty!

If she were to tear off her mask, what would happen? Would she die of shame and anger?

As Cheng Su wrestled with the decision of whether or not to expose He Xing's façade, He Xing took the initiative to provoke her.

"As a woman, it's best to be modest and focus on your husband and children. What's the use of flouncing around outside, making money? It can't keep your husband. What's the worth of a woman who can't keep her husband, who gets taken by another woman? Money means nothing if you can't cuddle it for life," He Xing said this mockingly, looking directly at Cheng Su.

Was that meant for her to hear?

Cheng Su's eyes narrowed.