

The 80s 345

Chapter 345 Decisively Tear with Gun and Club Threats

In Cheng Su's dictionary, there is no such thing as smiling meekly while someone walks all over you. He Xing had always found various things about her disagreeable, and these words now—if they were meant as a friendly reminder rather than a provocation, she'd believe—yeah, right!

Cheng Su smiled as she walked toward He Xing, who was originally smiling back since she had stumbled upon a huge piece of gossip early that morning. Qi Taiguo and the new female military doctor had unexpectedly turned up at the courtyard gate early morning. At such an early hour, what could they have been off to do?

Ha ha, Cheng Su's good days are over!

No sooner had Cheng Su appeared than she couldn't help but to throw cold and hot jeers, "Your husband's heart has wandered, change your expression, quick, change it!"

But Cheng Su didn't lose her temper as He Xing had expected. Had she not made herself clear enough? And what was with that creepy smile of hers?

Looking at Cheng Su's creeping smile growing ever closer, He Xing felt a chill down her spine, and the smile on her lips stiffened!

"Sister-in-law He, you're out here calling so early in the morning, it seems you've gained quite a bit lately. Did you eat too much pig's throat, supplementing form with form? Quite the strong voice you've got there!"

As soon as Cheng Su opened her mouth, it was all hidden barbs, making He Xing's face turn liver red.

Before she could retort, Cheng Su's smile froze, and she stared straight at He Xing, "Sister-in-law He, sometimes it's better to keep a low profile, to be cautious with what you say and do. Those who are too high-profile might accidentally fall from grace."

"What, what do you mean?" He Xing felt a sudden panic inside.

Cheng Su looked down on her with disdain and said with a smile, "The Zhen Sister clothing store on the cross street downtown got a nice skirt these past few days. The shop owner said the purchase price of that skirt—you guess how much, Sister-in-law He—was a whole ten yuan."

Her face carried a smile, but her eyes never left He Xing, as if saying, "You little thief, I've caught you, I know all the good you've done!"

He Xing's face turned ashen.

She finally understood why Cheng Su's smile was so unsettling—she had been exposed!

How could this be, how could Cheng Su have just happened to see that skirt?

He Xing gulped nervously and feigned composure: "I don't know what you're talking about!"

Her hands, hanging by her sides, began to tremble. The arrogance she had a moment ago had vanished, leaving only the pretense of calm. The saying, "A guilty conscience needs no accuser," held true!

"Is it real ignorance or feigned, "Sister-in-law He," like the blind man who knows what's in his bowl—heart knows the truth. Cheng Su continued to smile, "If you don't want people to know, you shouldn't have done it!"

Saying so, she stepped even closer, with a voice audible to He Xing, "He Xing, with that ten yuan in your pocket, do you sleep well at night?"

"You..." He Xing stumbled back two steps, looking around to see the neighbors who had been watching with puzzled faces. Their eyes shimmered with curiosity, and her heart fluttered with a greater panic, as she shrieked, "I don't know what you're talking about!"

Without waiting for a response, she ran off as if fleeing, as if Cheng Su behind her was a ghoul—no, she was a ghoul!

Cheng Su let out a cold snicker.

People crowded around, curious to ask Cheng Su what had happened, what about the skirt.

Cheng Su said, "It's nothing, I was just telling Sister-in-law He about the new arrivals at Zhen Sister's clothing store, you can all disperse now!"

Everyone looked at each other, obviously disbelieving, their eyes now glinting with the light of gossip. Could it be that skirt of Cheng Su's, had been stolen by He Xing?

Cheng Su didn't care what others thought and was about to leave when suddenly a woman's voice stopped her, "Is this Commander Qi's wife?"