

The 80s 350

Chapter 350: No Food for Him

Cheng Su returned home to find that Taiguo had already arrived, sitting on the sofa flipping through a book with a snort.

"You're back?" Taiguo glanced at her.

Cheng Su hung her bag on the hook behind the door, changed into her slippers, and went into her room without a word.

Taiguo stole a look in her direction, and as soon as he saw her coming out, he hurriedly pretended to read again and asked, "What are we having for dinner tonight?"

"I don't feel like cooking. Go eat in the cafeteria!" Cheng Su replied coldly, grabbing a hairband to tie up her loose hair.

Taiguo was taken aback, his hands holding the book freezing in place.

Is she still angry?

"I'll go to the cafeteria, but what will you eat?" Taiguo managed to find his voice with great difficulty.

Cheng Su turned to face him, her expression indiscernible between a sneer and a mocking laugh, "Taiguo, you're a busy man, why do you care what I eat? I won't starve, that's for sure!"

Taiguo furrowed his brow, if he couldn't detect the exasperation in Cheng Su's words, then he hadn't lived for twenty-eight years in vain.

Before he could respond, the door was knocked, and Cheng Su opened it to find Ning Ge standing there.

"Have you started cooking? I'm starving to death. I've put my luggage in my room over there. If I'm not staying here, I should at least get a bite to eat, right?" Ning Ge spoke up, then seeing Taiguo, he smiled and raised his hand in greeting, "Hey, Big Brother Qi!"

Before Taiguo could say anything, Cheng Su said, "Wait a second, I'm about to start cooking!"

"Sister-in-law, steam me an egg custard. I've been feeling really weak lately!" Ning Ge commanded blatantly.

"Hmm."

Taiguo was full of black lines, what did she mean? She had just said she wouldn't cook and told him to go to the cafeteria, but now Ning Ge comes along, and she's all set to cook, ready to cater to his every request?

Taiguo's stomach was filled with sourness, and the way he looked at Ning Ge was like looking at thorns!

As Ning Ge took a seat, Taiguo glared at him and said, "Didn't you go back to Beijing? When did you come back?"

"Just got back this afternoon! Couldn't stop thinking about my sister-in-law's cooking, so I rushed over for a meal," Ning Ge said with a cheeky grin.

Taiguo held back his irritation and said, "You're not young anymore, it's about time you find a woman and get married, right?" Mooching off others for meals and disturbing others' private time isn't the way to go.

"Big Brother Qi, I'm not getting married until I'm over thirty," Ning Ge chuckled.

Taiguo glared at him.

On the other side, Cheng Su rolled up her sleeves to cook, working swiftly. Soon, three dishes and a soup were ready, but when she set the table, she only put out two bowls.

"Ning Ge, come and eat!"

No bowl for Taiguo?

Taiguo's expression was far from pleasant as he looked hopefully at Cheng Su.

Ning Ge glanced at the two and suddenly sensed something was off. Right, Cheng Su was angry with Taiguo. That affair with the mistress, had Big Brother not yet explained?

With a sympathetic pat on his shoulder, Ning Ge still asked, "Two bowls?"

"Your Big Brother Qi will eat in the cafeteria, don't worry about him, let's eat!" Cheng Su sat down.

Taiguo threw down his book and stormed out furiously.

Ning Ge asked in a lowered voice, "Is this really okay?"

"It's just a couple's spat, isn't it always like this? Let him be!" Cheng Su replied with a cold laugh.

"You're pushing him away, aren't you? Have you forgotten? There's someone out there watching him keenly, you know, a mistress?" Ning Ge sipped his soup.

Cheng Su appeared even more indifferent, "If he wants to take his anger out on me and seek comfort with that mistress, then he might as well not come back. Let's eat!"

Ning Ge muttered, "Alright, you vent on him, deny him dinner, and use me as a shield. I'm afraid Big Brother Qi will kill me. The way he looked at me just now, it was as if he wanted to devour me!"

Just as Cheng Su was about to speak, Taiguo burst in like a whirlwind and said, "This is my house, why can he eat and I can't?"