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Chapter 353: Mess with My Husband and I'll Tear You to Pieces

Femme fatale? Qi Taiguo didn't care about that at all. His whole heart and mind were set on coaxing his wife, so there wouldn't be any more cold-shouldering incidents like the one that had just happened at the dinner table, which really felt like someone was stabbing his heart with a sharp sword.

So, whatever Cheng Su said, Qi Taiguo agreed to it all, promising loyalty to the organization, wholehearted devotion to leadership, and never to betray the organization or succumb to temptation.

Cheng Su's expression finally softened a bit, and Qi Taiguo struck while the iron was hot, saying, "Wife, since Ning Ge has returned, why don't I take a couple of days off, and we go out and have some fun? I've heard that there's a place called Maple Leaf Town in Jing City where the maple leaves are all deep red now. They're beautiful."

Cheng Suxin's heart was moved: "Go traveling?"

Traveling, yes, that word sounded fresh. Qi Taiguo nodded and said, "How about it, let's go take a look?"

Cheng Su looked at him, his face full of sincerity, and deliberately kept a straight face, saying, "Don't get smug. Your loyalty and all, it's still under observation!"

"Yes, yes, the organization can observe for as long as it wants!" Qi Taiguo quickly nodded, then tentatively asked, "Then..."

Since Cheng Su had been here this long and hadn't gone sightseeing, and since Ning Ge was back and she could get away, going out for two days wouldn't hurt, so she nodded, "Alright then, since you're so sincere!"

Qi Taiguo sighed with relief and said, "Then I'll ask for leave tomorrow!" He then asked, "Wife, are you not angry anymore?"

"Probationary period!" Cheng Su said, looking at him, "Qi Taiguo, what's most important between husband and wife is communication, mutual respect, and trust. I hope you learn to respect me."

"Yes, yes, wife is right, wife's lesson is correct!"

Cheng Su pursed her lips slightly in annoyance: "Let's eat, it's getting cold, and after you're done, wash the dishes!"

"At your command!"

"That piece of clothing in the basin, you wash it yourself too. I don't want to smell someone else's perfume again; it's disgusting."

"Alright!"

"This floor is also dirty..."

"I'll mop it, you just sit and relax!"

Cheng Su then showed a smile, and seeing him breathe a sigh of relief, she sighed inwardly as well.

Disputes between a couple probably always go like this. This time, it was a mix of high and low maneuvers, and let's just see how things go. After all, their days are long, and bumps were inevitable!

But, no matter the quarrels, one shouldn't let others take advantage of the situation.

Thinking of that femme fatale, Cheng Su's eyes flashed with fighting spirit. If that Chiang the mistress dared to mess with her husband, she would tear her to pieces!

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Chen Shouwang was puzzled why Hualing was always pacing in front of the door, and upon asking, he couldn't help but chuckle.

"What's it to you whether they argue or not?" he said, shaking his head with a laugh.

"Hey, you know about Doctor Chiang, right? She's pretty in such a way, how could Cheng Su compare to her? If someone like her had a fling with Commander Qi... Hehe, Cheng Su would probably cry!" Hualing said with somewhat malicious glee.

Chen Shouwang frowned and said, "Enough, let's not talk about their family anymore. Commander Qi has also helped me out."

Hualing sheepishly pursed her lips, came over, and said, "I'm just talking here. Of course, I hope they stay together for a long time, but it's pretty obvious that Doctor Chiang is interested in Commander Qi, right? Otherwise, why would she come over to provoke him?"

"That doesn't prove anything and, besides, Qi Taiguo is married now. Does Doctor Chiang really need to barge in? I heard her family background is very good. Does she need to go after someone else's husband?" Chen Shouwang thought this was rather unlikely.

Hearing this, Hualing sounded a bit sour: "Who knows? The grass is always greener on the other side."

Chen Shouwang didn't respond but shook his head, his thoughts suddenly shifting elsewhere. Is the unattainable always better?