

The 80s 367

Chapter 367: The Lord has Three Wishes

Qi Taiguo found it very strange. He clearly told me to come home early for dinner, but now the door was locked. What was this woman up to?

Just as he was about to knock again, the door opened from the inside, and a candle flame appeared before his eyes, catching Qi Taiguo off guard and giving him a start.

"Husband, happy birthday!"

Qi Taiguo stared in astonishment.

Cheng Su stood behind the door, holding a cake in both hands with only one candle on it. The flame flickered gently in the breeze. And there she was.

She was wearing a dress, with light makeup on, her smiling face radiantly looking at him. In her eyes, the light of the flame twinkled, clearly reflecting his own image.

Qi Taiguo suddenly felt a thud in his chest, as if something had exploded inside, like fireworks bursting forth, brilliant as stars, immersing him in their splendor.

It was his birthday. He had forgotten, but she remembered.

"Come in quickly!" Cheng Su stepped aside, urging him in.

Qi Taiguo snapped back to reality and entered the house woodenly. The inside was darker than usual, and he realized she hadn't turned on the light. Just as he was about to ask her why, he walked into the living room and saw that she had lit candles in several places. The flickering candlelight created a very warm and intimate atmosphere.

His gaze fell on the dining table where they usually ate. There, the candlelight was brightest. Although not as bright as electric light, it was enough to clearly see what was on the table.

The table was covered with a red checkered cloth. In front of their respective seats on both sides of the table, were large round plates bearing a piece of already fried meat, accompanied by two bright green broccoli florets and shreds of red carrot on the side, the red and green creating a beautifully delicate presentation.

In the middle of the table, there was a bouquet of fresh red roses with a rich fragrance, and next to the plates were two tall wine glasses which presumably were for red wine, based on his experience dining out with his superiors.

The glasses were filled with wine, the sweet aroma mingling with that of the flowers, intoxicating the senses.

At this point, what was there for Qi Taiguo not to understand?

Everything was for him: to celebrate his birthday, to create a big surprise for him.

Qi Taiguo was touched. In the past, birthdays at home basically meant his mother would cook a red egg or a bowl of longevity noodles for him—and that was it. After he joined the military, he couldn't even have those.

But Cheng Su remembered. She prepared gifts for him, even though he would either throw them away or give them to others, she kept making preparations.

And this year, for his twenty-ninth birthday, she prepared such a surprise. How could he not be moved?

"Susu..." Qi Taiguo turned around, his eyes brimming with excitement.

"Sit down quickly," Cheng Su said as she put the cake on the table. "Make a wish and blow out the candle first!"

Qi Taiguo did as he was told, closing his eyes just as she did, starting to voice his wish when Cheng Su reminded him, "They say if you say your wish out loud, it won't come true. Say it in your heart."

Qi Taiguo pressed his lips together in a smile, following her suggestion, and silently made a wish in his heart.

First, may you be at peace and always wear a smile.

Second, may we both remain healthy until old age.

Third, may I spend all of the coming years with you, year after year, never apart.

He blew out the candle in one breath, Cheng Su started clapping, and said again, "Qi Taiguo, happy birthday!"

After finishing her sentence, she leaned in and kissed his lips.

Qi Taiguo would not allow her to stop at just a peck. He caught her hand, pulled her into his embrace, and deepened the kiss, melding all his gratitude and love into it.

This was his wife!