

The 80s 368

Chapter 368: Husband, I'm Not Full Yet

The kiss ended, leaving both breathless. Cheng Su's eyes gleamed under the candlelight, watery and beguilingly lustrous.

Unable to resist, Qi Taiguo reached for her, but Cheng Su slapped his hand away, scolding, "Let's eat first."

"I'd rather eat you," Qi Taiguo pinched her round behind, his voice husky as he blew into her ear.

"I put a lot of thought into this dinner, it will get cold," Cheng Su said with a slight hint of regret.

Qi Taiguo's hand paused and he let her go, tapping her nose, "You always know how to deal with me." He looked at her dressed in formal attire and then down at his military uniform, his gaze drifting to the meal on the table.

This looks like Western food, doesn't it? And this uniform of mine doesn't really go with it, does it?

"You see my outfit..." Qi Taiguo felt a bit embarrassed.

"There are clothes hanging inside. Go change," Cheng Su giggled sneakily.

With a sigh, Qi Taiguo hurriedly went inside.

When he came out, Cheng Su was already seated at the table. Seeing him in black trousers and a white shirt with sleeves rolled up to his elbows, she couldn't help but smile at his transformation from the usually rough military man to someone exuding a refined elegance.

Qi Taiguo sat down, glanced at the items on the table, and asked her, "How come you thought of making this?" He had never eaten it before. How was he supposed to eat this?

Meanwhile, Cheng Su had already picked up the knife and fork, expertly slicing the steak. "Well, since we usually eat Chinese food, and it's your birthday, I thought I'd make you Western food," she replied while cutting the steak.

Qi Taiguo peeked over and watched her movements, which were fluid and skilled. The way she jabbed the fork into the meat and brought it to her lips was extremely elegant, as if she had done it a thousand times. He couldn't help but feel curious.

Could it be she had eaten Western food before?

"Eat, it's getting cold," Cheng Su urged him as he didn't start.

Qi Taiguo acknowledged her with an 'Oh', but his attempt was clumsy, nearly sending the meat flying, which made his face turn red and sweat break out on his forehead.

Cheng Su wanted to laugh but dared not, instead she held it in. When Qi Taiguo caught sight of this, he said sheepishly, "This foreign devils' stuff really isn't as convenient as using chopsticks in Great Huaxia."

Immediately, Cheng Su imagined him using chopsticks to eat steak and couldn't hold back a snort of laughter.

Embarrassed, Qi Taiguo glared at her, and it took a while for Cheng Su to stop laughing. She then hurriedly cut the steak on her plate and forked it into his mouth.

Qi Taiguo swallowed it in one gulp and pushed his whole plate towards her, chuckling, "This is good, you feed me."

Cheng Su glared at him, cut the steak on his plate, pushed it back to him, then put down her knife and fork and picked up her wine glass, "Darling, I wish you a future as bright as brocade."

Qi Taiguo echoed her sentiment and mimicked her, picking up the base of the wine glass gently to clink with hers.

By the end of the meal, they had finished a bottle of red wine. Cheng Su's cheeks were flushed with a rosy warmth, which made Qi Taiguo's animal instinct kick in, and he couldn't resist devouring her completely.

Perhaps it was his passion or the alcohol, but Cheng Su was equally fervent. They climbed to the heights of ecstasy again and again until they finally lay down, gasping for breath.

"Wife." Qi Taiguo caressed her smooth back, "Thank you."

Cheng Su, feeling content and cat-like in his arms, responded with a soft hum, "As long as you're happy!"

"I am very happy," Qi Taiguo said, kissing the top of her head.

Cheng Su's face revealed a sweet smile.

After a long pause, he spoke again.

"Wife..."

"Hmm?"

"I'm happy, really happy. But, about this Western food... your husband didn't get full!" Qi Taiguo suddenly murmured.

Cheng Su: "..."

