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Chapter 375: Speak Your Mind

Ever since she found out about the vixen outside eyeing her husband, Cheng Su paid even more attention to her dress and makeup. Usually, she would just apply some skincare products to protect her skin, but today, when she went out, not only was she fashionably dressed, but she also drew on her eyebrows and applied lipstick, making her appear much brighter overall.

According to Cheng Su's reasoning, who knew if she might run into her rival around the corner? She certainly had to be ready for battle in her best state at all times!

Moreover, Cheng Su would never believe the notion that a man should love her until old age no matter if she were beautiful or ugly, fat or thin. Ptui, that was just a fairy tale lie for silly, sweet girls.

Men were still visual creatures. If she let herself go, got as fat as a pig, with rough and unkept skin, she guaranteed that Old Qi wouldn't spare her a second glance.

Women, ah, should never overestimate their status in a man's heart.

To attract a man's gaze, one had to groom oneself, strive for excellence and progress, and also maintain an air of freshness and mystery—that was the only way to keep him from looking away.

These were the kinds of things she would never say to Qi Taiguo. Who would show all their cards in front of their husband? She wasn't foolish.

As a matter of fact, Cheng Su was right; look, hadn't she just run into her opponent?

"Good morning, Doctor Chiang," Cheng Su, wearing her high heels, approached Chiang Qing with a smiling face.

Chiang Qing was taken aback when she saw her, but then she also smiled and responded, "Good morning, Sister-in-law Qi," while giving her a subtle once-over.

Today, Cheng Su was clad in a professional outfit: a light blue, collared striped blouse tucked into cream-colored capri pants, with a black wool-blend blazer worn over it, the sleeves fashionably rolled up. She trod in white peep-toe heels, a black handbag in hand, looking extraordinarily sharp and stylish.

Why stylish? Because such attire was rare, and even if there were others, no one wore their blazer with the sleeves rolled up a fold as Cheng Su did. Yet doing so, there wasn't the slightest sense of incongruity; on the contrary, it looked surprisingly good.

Looking closer at her, she was without heavy makeup, but it was evident that she had delicately touched up her face. Her shoulder-length hair cascaded down, with only a single lock teased over her left ear, seductively so.

It was indeed strange—wasn't this Qi Taiguo's wife from the countryside? Looking around, most of the spouses in this large courtyard appeared rather plain. Shouldn't Cheng Su be just like them? How come she was dressed so fashionably?

Cheng Su deliberately ignored the flash of jealousy in Chiang Qing's eyes and, the corners of her mouth ticking up slightly, said, "Is (Doctor) Chiang off to the army base for duty?"

"Yes, what about you, Sister-in-law Qi?"

"Naturally, I'm off to work as well. Shall we go together?" Cheng Su's expression was all friendliness.

Chiang Qing didn't see through her intentions, but she didn't say much, and the two women left the compound together.

"How old are you this year, Doctor Chiang? Around twenty-five or twenty-six, right? Have you found a partner yet?" Cheng Su asked casually.

Chiang Qing gave her a look and said, "Not yet."

"Really? With your good looks, it's hard to believe you're still single." Cheng Su giggled, then asked, "Is Doctor Chiang too picky, perhaps?"

"Of course. How could just anyone be worthy of me, Chiang Qing?" Chiang Qing replied, a cold smirk forming on her lips.

Cheng Su stopped in her tracks and looked at her.

"What?" Chiang Qing frowned, clearly uncomfortable with her gaze.

"I was thinking, who could possibly be worthy of Doctor Chiang? Surely someone of a comparable family background, if not a second-generation official then a second-generation wealthy tycoon," Cheng Su said with a smile.

Chiang Qing's phoenix eyes narrowed as she looked at Cheng Su. A thought suddenly flitted through her mind, and she said, "Sister-in-law Qi seems to be speaking in riddles. There's no need to beat around the bush; just say it directly!"