

## The 80s 392

### Chapter 392 Unsatisfied

Qi Taiguo realized once again how stubborn his wife could be, as he found himself speechless before the ambition revealed in her eyes.

"I'm just a woman who never knows when to be satisfied," Cheng Su said as he fell silent, casually leaning in, her hand caressing his chest. "I want to move to a big, stand-alone house, so we don't have to cram ourselves here, sharing a kitchen with others. No more giving up our room to guests and sleeping separately. No more keeping quiet while we're getting intimate."

A thrill ran through Qi Taiguo, that tingling sensation spreading, as he said, "It's just that I'm not capable enough to keep you confined in this small house."

Cheng Su covered his mouth with her hand, saying, "Look at you, I don't like to hear such talk."

Qi Taiguo blinked.

"I've already said it, I'll make the money, I'll earn our bread, I'll have the kids, all you need to do is spoil and cherish me. Just do well in your current role. As for the house and everything else, I can earn it," Cheng Su said.

Muscles twitched on Qi Taiguo's face: "Why do I feel like you're planning to keep me as a pretty boy, a kept man?"

Cheng Su was startled, then burst out laughing.

Qi Taiguo firmly pulled her waist toward him and said, "Done laughing yet?"

Cheng Su covered her mouth, giggling. Seeing him glare at her, she quickly stopped, but couldn't help the corners of her mouth curling up. Pointing at his face, she said, "Where do you look like a pretty boy? Your skin is almost the same color as chocolate!"

Qi Taiguo snorted, "You don't understand, this is the essence of masculinity."

"Sure, masculinity. Then stop calling yourself a kept man," Cheng Su chuckled, continuing. "You know, making money is the easy part for me, but it's really not easy for you!"

"Oh? How so?" he asked.

Cheng Su explained, "Look, I just happened to come across a good era, finding this reform and opening up. But for you, is getting promoted as easy as making money? The competition must be fierce, right? Without military achievements or backing, many people can't even get promoted to platoon leader in their entire lives!"

Qi Taiguo fell silent, sullenly adding, "You're right, especially now that it's a time of peace, the military doesn't need as many people." After the downsizing, with fewer people around, the competition for military positions would only become fiercer.

"So, don't sell yourself short, calling yourself a kept man living off a woman. I'm waiting for you to earn me the title of a commander's wife. Making a mere few bucks is nothing; your career is the truly great undertaking!" Cheng Su encouraged him.

"It seems to me that for the sake of messing around, you could sweet talk a flower into bloom," Qi Taiguo pinched her nose and sighed. "Well, I'm not content with mediocrity either, so who am I to criticize you? Go ahead and fool around as much as you want, but remember one thing, don't overwork yourself; balance work with rest."

Cheng Suxin felt a sense of relief and said, "Rest assured, when have you ever seen your wife shortchanging herself?"

"That's true, you earn a lot and you spend with equal gusto. Indeed, we need to earn more!" Qi Taiguo muttered.

"Ugh, you penny-pincher!" Cheng Su pinched him.

Qi Taiguo laughed as he dodged, his hands seeking her mysterious garden below, teasingly asking, "Just now you said you're a woman not easily satisfied, so what about here, are you satisfied?"

"What do you think?" Cheng Su arched an eyebrow at him.

Flames sparked in Qi Taiguo's eyes as he tossed aside the briefing book, pulled the blanket over them both, and roared, "I think you're far from satisfied. Let's see how your husband makes you beg for mercy!"