

The 80s 465

Chapter 465: Show Your True Skills in Action

Chen Zhiquan stepped out of Cheng Su's office as the sky gradually darkened, with the north wind howling as if it was about to snow.

Yet, Chen Zhiquan felt that the sky before him was clearer than ever, the burden in his heart had been lifted, and he felt utterly relaxed.

Only...

He glanced at Joy Soon Loy's factory grounds, where his grand ambitions and spirits once soared high. He feared that from now on, they would be no more.

Chen Zhiquan revealed a wry smile and strode away.

It was getting late. Cheng Su and Ying Xiaoya packed up their things and left together.

"I really didn't expect Chen Zhiquan to be such a scoundrel. You even allowed him to draw his salary in advance, Susu. What are you planning to do with him? I think he should be thrown in jail, to reflect on his terrible conscience," Ying Xiaoya said indignantly.

"One is often at the mercy of the jianghu, but his foolish filial piety and indulgence, I really can't stand it. His so-called 'help' is actually pushing his brother deeper into the abyss and digging a huge hole for himself to jump into," Cheng Su replied.

"This is exactly what ensnaring oneself looks like!" Ying Xiaoya remarked with disdain, and then asked, "Susu, he doesn't even know who's behind this, so how are we going to get to the bottom of it?"

"Go back and mention this to your dad. This definitely needs to be investigated. As long as someone has acted, there will be flaws and loopholes. And besides, the scheming to harm him isn't really that clever," Cheng Su said.

"If this is not considered clever, what would be considered clever?" Ying Xiaoya asked.

Cheng Su tapped her on the forehead, "We should not harbor ill intentions; let's not think about these things."

"But we must guard against others," Ying Xiaoya countered.

"Oh, learning, are you?" Cheng Su glanced at her and said, "That's the point, so we still need to investigate and understand thoroughly. No matter who it is, by resorting to such tactics, it proves they are at their wits' end against Joy Soon Loy. They have already lost."

Ying Xiaoya nodded in complete agreement, "It's so disgusting. They went through all this trouble just to vex us. If they had the ability, they should face us head-on!"

Cheng Su couldn't help but laugh at her remark, which dispelled the gloom that had lingered all day.

Yet this matter still needed thorough investigation. Although the reports had been suppressed, who knew if the other party had a backup plan?

Fortunately, in the end, Chen Zhiquan had agreed to cooperate and would ask his brother about those people.

After parting ways with Ying Xiaoya, Cheng Su wrapped herself tightly in her coat and hurried back to the compound. Just as she entered the compound, the snow began to flutter down.

She ran into the building and headed upstairs to the kitchen, where she heard a bout of complacent laughter, seemingly emanating from Hualing's room.

Wait, there's a man's voice?

Cheng Su paused, wondering who had come to visit?

Opening her own door and pulling on the dangling light cord, she took a few steps and suddenly kicked something, nearly causing her to stumble.

She looked down and saw a military travel bag.

Cheng Su felt a bit dazed, then quickly realized that the bag belonged to Qi Taiguo. Had he returned?

She rushed forward a few steps. There was no one in the living room, but as she entered the bedroom and pulled the light cord, there lay Qi Taiguo on the bed, one hand clutching the blanket, the other resting on his forehead, one foot hanging off the bed and the other on it—he was sound asleep!

Cheng Su's eyes grew warm, and her nose tingled with emotion—he really had returned!

The grievances of many days made her unwilling to think too much, and she leaned directly against Qi Taiguo's chest, her arms encircling his body, drawing in the warmth emanating from him.